# *WALKER'S* HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE: OR, Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge, For SEPTEMBER, 1795.

## REMARKS ON FASHION.

(WITH AN ENGRAVING OF THREE *FIGURES*, SKETCHED FROM NATURE.)

DESPOTIC government having been of late years ſo much decried in theſe and the neighbouring countries, would lead a ſuperficial obſerver to imagine, that a ſimilar mode of thinking with reſpect to all other kinds of deſpotiſm prevailed; but a very little inquiry will ſhew this opinion to be very erroneous, and how ſmall a reliance is to be placed on general principles, when the paſſions or caprices of men intervene to counteract them.

There is a deſpotiſm to which the republican, and the royaliſt, the democrat, and the ariſtocrat, implicitly ſubmit without murmuring, whoſe empire is unlimited, unbounded, and which ſo fully engroſſes the hearts of its votaries, that they only "live, move, and have their being" through the medium of it. This all-controuling deſpot is called *Faſhion*, a term of very vague and indefinite meaning, as, what it implies to-day, may be totally the reverſe to-morrow. Proteus-like, it changes its form ſo rapidly, that we are never certain of it, and often, when we think we are in poſſeſſion, like Juno's lover only embrace a ſhadow.

In changes ſo various, and ſo frequently diverſified, it muſt be expected that the faſhions of centuries back will ſometimes happen to ſtart up as new. We have frequently obſerved this recurrence to antient modes of dreſs, an inſtance of which occurred within theſe laſt few years; the prepoſterous faſhion of *cropped heads*. This was derived from a number of people in the fanatical times of Oliver Cromwell, who were called *round-heads*, from a bowl being laid on the top of their heads, and the hair cropped entirely round, in exact ſymmetry with the edge of the bowl. This elegant and becoming faſhion, we have lately learned, is revived, and likely to become very general with our neighbours the *Cockneys*, in conſequence of the late *poll* tax, among whom, ſuch as do not choſe to take out a licenſe, and become *guinea-pigs*, are complimented with the delicate title of *ſwine*. There is, however, no great probability that we ſhall become *ſwine*, unleſs, indeed, our legiſlature think it neceſſary to lay on a ſimilar impoſt here.

The genius repreſented in the annexed plate, whom we have not unaptly termed a *Scaramouch*, appears to have gone much farther back than old *Nol*'s time, and even to have ſtudied ſcripture, a circumſtance very unuſual with the gender of bipeds to which he belongs; as we recollect reading in the Old Teſtament, of a certain king, who, having got a number of David's ſervants in his power, ſent them away, firſt cutting off *half* their garments, and *half* their beards. Taking this for a model, at once diſplays his humility and his biblical knowledge, in a very ſuperior degree, as few but thoſe of a very humble turn of mind, would choſe to copy a faſhion originally in-

tended to degrade. Whether the other very becoming appendages of his dreſs, will confirm in the minds of our readers the latter opinion, we cannot take upon us to aſcertain.

The fair ſex having been, by the general conſent of the moſt polite nations of Europe, allowed every latitude that they could deviſe, in the mode and variety of their dreſs, rendered alſo by antient uſage, an impreſcriptible right, as ſo far back as the time of the prophet *Iſaiah*, and that amiable pattern of female excellence, *Jezabel*, we read of ſimilar faſhions to thoſe at preſent in uſe among the

" POLISHERS OF MAN,"

we have too much reſpect for antient uſage, as well as too much gallantry in our compoſition, to take cognizance of any extravagant or *outre* ornaments they chuſe to make uſe of for the purpoſe of taking the unwary in the

" MATRIMONIAL TRAP."

At the preſent criſis, when the *lords of the creation* are becoming ſo very ſcarce by the " dire chance of war," ſtiled by authority *a juſt and neceſſary one*, this is certainly a moſt laudable and loyal deſign, as any exertions made to replace thoſe brave defenders of their country, ſo prematurely cut off, and

" ——— ſent to their account,
With all their imperfections on their head,"

juſtly entitles them to the eſteem of every lover of his country, and muſt ſurely exempt them from any reprehenſion of the means uſed in ſo praiſe worthy an object.

We ſhall juſt remark, however, that, the *Lady in the Straw*, ſhews more economy and prudence in the choice of her ornaments, in the preſent general complaint and ſcarcity, than her companion the *Scare-Crow*, and has likewiſe a conſiderable degree of merit in introducing ſo elegant an ornament from ſo ſimple a material; but, as we obſerved before, that the faſhions of former ages are frequently reviving among us, we ſhall not be ſurprized, if in looking back to the period of the antediluvian world, we ſhould ſee *fig leaves* introduced as a covering for the ladies.

We ſhall conclude theſe remarks, by recommending to the fair ſex, the following lines of *Pope*,

" ———to dazzle leave the vain deſign;
To raiſe the thought, and touch the heart be thine!
That charm ſhall grow, while what faſhion ſtigues the ring,
Flaunts and goes down, an unregarded thing:
So when the ſun's broad beam has tir'd the ſight,
All mild aſcends the moon's more ſober light,
Serene in virgin modeſty ſhe ſhines,
And unobſerved the glaring orb declines."

To the Editor.

SIR,

TO your account of Baron St. Leger* you may add, that, known to be a man of reſolution, he was ſent to try ſome lawleſs perſons, who had committed depredations in the county of * * * * * * *, and were protected, if not employed, by ſome of the chief families there. He was attended on the bench by ſome of the latter; and when the firſt perſon tried was convicted, he called for the ſheriff, and ordered him to bring a long pole—a barber's pole. The ſheriff was ſurpriſed, but obeyed; when the judge ordered him to put it out at the window, and hang the priſoner inſtantly; which was done. Another was tried, convicted, and executed: when the judge, turning to the gentlemen ſitting on the bench by him, aſked why ſuch miſerable wretches were brought; he wanted to hang a rogue in a laced coat and ruffles.

NOTE.

* See our Mag. for July, p. 55.

The

## *The Life of Patrick Browne, M. D. Author of the Hiſtory of Jamaica.*

DR. BROWNE was the fourth ſon of Edward Browne, eſq. a gentleman of reſpectable family and handſome eſtate. He was born at Woodſtock, the paternal inheritance, in the pariſh of Croſsboyne, and county of Mayo, about the year 1720. After receiving the beſt education that country could afford, he was ſent to a near relation in the iſland of Antigua in 1737; but the climate at that time diſagreeing very much with his conſtitution, he returned in about a year to Europe, and landing in France, went directly to Paris, where he ſpeedily recovered his health, and with the approbation of his parents applied himſelf cloſely to the ſtudy of phyſic, and particularly to the ſcience of botany, for which he always had a particular predilection.

After five years ſpent at Paris he removed to Leyden, where he ſtudied near two years more, and from that univerſity obtained his degree of M. D. —Here he formed an intimacy with Gronovius and Muſchenbroeck, and commenced a correſpondence with Linnæus and other eminent botaniſts and learned men. From Holland he proceeded to London, where he practiſed near two years, moſt of which time he attended St. Thomas's hoſpital, with the celebrated Dr. Letherland, phyſician formerly to queen Caroline, his warm and affectionate friend. From thence he went out again to the Weſt Indies, and after ſpending ſome months in Antigua and ſome others of the ſugar iſlands, he proceeded to Jamaica, where he ſpent his time in collecting and preſerving ſpecimens of the plants, birds, ſhells, &c. of thoſe luxuriant ſoils, with a view to the improvement of natural hiſtory.

Whilſt in Jamaica, his reſidence was chiefly in Kingſton, and it was he who firſt pointed out the abſurdity of continuing Spaniſh-town the port and capital, which reaſon plainly pointed out Kingſton, or in his own words, "the defects of a port of clearance to leeward;" and by his writings the governor and council repreſented the matter ſo ſtrikingly to earl Granville, preſident of the council 1756, that the meaſure was immediately adopted, and Kingſton made the port of clearance, to the very great benefit of commerce in general, as before that when ſhips were clearing out of Kingſton, and ready to weigh anchor, they were obliged to ſend near ſeven miles to Spaniſh-town, by which they often ſuffered great inconvenience and delay.

At this time he alſo collected materials and made the neceſſary obſervations (being a very good mathematician and aſtronomer) for a new map of Jamaica, which he publiſhed in London in Auguſt 1755, engraved by Bayly, on two ſheets, by which the doctor cleared four hundred guineas.

Soon after this (March 1756) he publiſhed his Civil and Natural Hiſtory of Jamaica, in folio, ornamented with forty-nine engravings of natural hiſtory, a whole ſheet map of the iſland, and another of the harbour of Port-Royal, Kingſton-town, &c. Of this work there were but two hundred and fifty copies printed by ſubſcription, at the very low price of one guinea, but a few were ſold at two pounds two ſhillings in ſheets by the printer. Moſt unfortunately all the copper-plates, as well as the original drawings, were conſumed by the great fire in Cornhill, Nov. 7, 1765.

This alone prevented in his life time a ſecond edition of that work, for which he made conſiderable preparations, by many additional plants, and a few corrections in his ſeveral voyages to theſe iſlands, for he was ſix different times in the Weſt Indies; in one of thoſe trips he lived above twelve months in the iſland of Antigua: However, theſe obſervations will, we truſt, not be loſt to the public, as he lately ſent to ſir Joſeph Banks, P. R. S. "A catalogue of the plants growing in the ſugar iſlands, &c." claſſed and deſcribed according to the Linnæan ſyſtem, in quarto, containing about eighty pages; and ſir Joſeph promiſed to get it publiſhed.

Dr. Browne long and regularly kept

up a correſpondence with the celebrated Linnæus, which continued to his death; and the writer of this memoir has been favoured with a peruſal of ſome of that incomparable botaniſt's letters; but by an unaccountable neglect, the doctor kept no copies of his own.

In Exſhaw's Gentleman's and London Magazine for June, 1774, he publiſhed "A Catalogue of the Birds of Ireland," and in Exſhaw's Auguſt Magazine following, "A Catalogue of its Fiſh."

In 1788 he got ready for the preſs a very curious and uſeful catalogue of the plants of the north weſt counties of Ireland, claſſed with great care and accuracy according to the Linnæn ſyſtem, containing above ſeven hundred plants, moſtly obſerved by himſelf, having truſted very few to the deſcriptions of others. This little tract, written in Latin with the Engliſh and Iriſh names, might be of conſiderable uſe in aſſiſting to compile a *Flora Hibernica*, a work every botaniſt will allow to be much wanting.

The doctor was a tall, comely man, of good addreſs and gentle manners, naturally cheerful, very temperate, and in general healthy; but of late years had violent periodical fits of the gout, by which he ſuffered greatly: In the intervals of theſe unwelcome viſits, he formed the catalogue of plants, and was always, when in health, doing ſomething in natural hiſtory or mathematics. At a very early period he married in Antigua a native of that iſland, but had no iſſue. His circumſtances were moderate but eaſy, and the poor found ample benefit from his liberality as well as profeſſional ſkill. This worthy member of ſociety paid the debt of nature at Ruſhbrook, county of Mayo, on Sunday Auguſt 29, 1790, and was interred in the family burial-place at Croſsboyne. In his will he deſired the following inſcription to be placed on his monument, viz.

"Hanc opponi juſſit Patri Matri Fratribuſque Piiſſimis & ſibi; Patricius Browne olim Medicus Jamaicenſis, qui, nunc inſita humiliter pro tum inter mortuos enumerandum deprecetur præcis fidelium pro ſe illiſque offerri; ut cum Domino Deo Requieſcant in pace. Amen."

His publications are,

"The Civil and Natural Hiſtory of Jamaica, containing, 1. An accurate Deſcription of that Iſland, its Situation and Soil; with a brief Account of its former and preſent State, Government, Revenues, Produce, and Trade. 2. An Hiſtory of the Natural Productions, including the various Sorts of native Foſſils; Perfect and Imperfect Vegetables; Quadrupeds, Birds, Fiſhes, Reptiles, and Inſects; with their Properties and Uſes in Mechanics, Diet, and Phyſic.

"By PATRICK BROWNE, M.D.

"Illuſtrated with forty nine copper-plates, in which the moſt curious Productions are repreſented of their natural Sizes, and delineated immediately from the Objects, by George Dionyſius Ehret." This volume contains 513 pages folio.—The ſecond edition, publiſhed 16th Nov. 1789, contains four new Linnæan indexes, making 46 pages more than the old one; but wants the plan of Port-Royal, &c.

In this work Dr. Browne obſerves, (preface, p. 6)—"Sir Hans Sloane hath not collected above 800 ſpecies of plants in all his travels: In Jamaica alone I have examined and deſcribed about 1200, beſides foſſils, inſects, and other productions, many of which he makes no mention of. It muſt be owned, nevertheleſs, to his praiſe, that his works, inaccurate as they are, upon the whole, have done both the author and his country credit."

The doctor hints at three diſſertations, and one on worm fevers, intended to be publiſhed (but they never were). See Hiſt. Jam. p. 490.

His next work was a ſhort eſſay, intitled—"A Catalogue of the Birds of Ireland, whether Natives, Caſual Viſitors, or Birds of Paſſage, taken from Obſervation; claſſed and diſpoſed according

cording to Linnæus.—This was publiſhed in Exſhaw's Magazine, June 1774, making about three pages 8vo.

"A Catalogue of Fiſhes, obſerved on our Coaſts, and in our Lakes and Rivers, claſſed and diſpoſed according to Linnæus.—In Exſhaw's Magazine for Auguſt 1774—near a page and a half 8vo.

His MSS. are,

"A Catalogue of the Plants growing in the Sugar Iſlands, &c. claſſed and deſcribed according to the Linnæan Syſtem;" ſent to ſir Joſeph Banks. 4to. about 80 pages MS. but this I never ſaw.

"Faſciculus Plantarum Hiberniæ: or, a Catalogue of ſuch Iriſh Plants as have been obſerved by the Author, chiefly thoſe of the Counties of Mayo and Galway; to which he has added ſuch as have been mentioned by other Authors worthy of credit, the produce of any other parts of the kingdom.

By Patrick Browne, M. D. Author of the Hiſtory of Jamaica."

This contains 110 pages 8vo. written in Latin, with the Engliſh and Iriſh names.

R. O.

*An Account of the Eruption of Mount Veſuvius in June and July* 1794; *in a Letter from the Right Honourable Sir William Hamilton, K. B. F. R. S. to Sir Joſeph Banks, Baronet, P. R. S. and read at the Royal Society, January* 15, 1795.

[The late Eruption of Mount Veſuvius was not only the moſt violent on Record, excepting the Eruptions in the Years 79 and 1631, but was attended by many wonderful Phænomena, of which the following is an accurate and copious Relation. As Sir William Hamilton has reſided thirty Years near the Mountain, and has given ſo many judicious Accounts of its Operations in former Eruptions, as to be emphatically entitled 'the Natural Hiſtorian of Veſuvius,' this Account, we doubt not, will be thought very intereſting to our Readers.]

*Naples, Auguſt* 25, 1794.

SIR,

EVERY day produces ſome new publication relative to the late tremendous eruption of Mount Veſuvius, ſo that the various phænomena that attended it will be found on record in one or other of theſe publications, and are not in that danger of being paſſed over and forgotten, as they were formerly, when the ſtudy of natural hiſtory was either totally neglected, or treated of in a manner very unworthy of the great Author of Nature. I am ſorry to ſay, that even ſo late as in the accounts of the earthquakes in Calabria in 1783, printed at Naples, nature is taxed with being malevolent, and bent upon deſtruction. In a printed account of another great eruption of Mount Veſuvius in 1631, by Antonio Santorelli, doctor of medicine, and profeſſor of natural philoſophy in the univerſity of Naples, at the head of the fourth chapter of his book, are theſe words: 'Se queſto incendio ſia opera de' demonii?' Whether this eruption be the work of devil? The account of an eruption of Veſuvius in 1737, publiſhed at Naples by Dr. Serao, is of a very different caſt, and does great honour to his memory. All great eruptions of volcanoes muſt naturally produce nearly the ſame phænomena, and in Serao's book almoſt all the phænomena we have been witneſs to during the late eruption of Veſuvius, are there admirably deſcribed, and well accounte for. The claſſical accounts of the eruption of Veſuvius, which deſtroyed the towns of Herculaneum and Pompeii, and many of the exiſting printed accounts of its great eruption in 1631 (although the latter are mixed with puerilities) might paſs for an account of the late eruption by only changing the date, and omitting that circumſtance of the retreat of the ſea from the coaſt, which happened in both thoſe great eruptions, and not in this; and I might content myſelf by referring to thoſe accounts, and aſſuring you at the ſame time, that the late eruption, after thoſe two, appears to have been the moſt violent recorded in hiſto-

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ry, and infinitely more alarming than either the eruption of 1767, or that of 1779, of both of which I had the honour of giving a particular account to the royal ſociety. However, I think it my duty rather to hazard being guilty of repetition than to neglect the giving you every ſatisfaction in my power, relative to the late formidable operation of nature.

You know, ſir, that with the kind aſſiſtance of the father Antonio Piaggi, of the order of the Scole Pie, who has reſided many years at Reſina, on the very foot of Mount Veſuvius, and in the full view of it. I am in poſſeſſion of an exact diary of that volcano, from the year 1779 to this day, and which is alſo accompanied with drawings. It is plain, from ſome remarks in that diary, previous to this eruption, that a great one was expected, and that we were apprehenſive of the miſchief that might probably attend the falling in of the crater, which had been much contracted within theſe two years paſt, by the great emiſſion of ſcoriæ and aſhes from time to time, and which had alſo increaſed the height of the volcano, and nearly filled up its crater. The frequent ſlight eruptions of lava for ſome years paſt have iſſued from near the ſummit, and ran in ſmall channels in different directions down the flanks of the mountain, and from running in covered channels, had often an appearance as if they came immediately out of the ſides of Veſuvius, but ſuch lavas had not ſufficient force to reach the cultivated parts at the foot of the mountain. In the year 1779, the whole quantity of the lava in fuſion having been at once thrown up with violence out of the crater of Veſuvius, and a great part of it falling, and cooling on its cone, added much to the ſolidity of the walls of this huge natural chimney, if I may be allowed ſo to call it, and has not of late years allowed of a ſufficient diſcharge of lava to calm that fermentation, which by the ſubterraneous noiſes heard at times, and by the exploſions of ſcoriæ and aſhes, was known to exiſt within the bowels of the volcano; ſo that the eruptions of late years, before this laſt, have, as I have ſaid, been ſimply from the lava having boiled over the crater, the ſides being ſufficiently ſtrong to confine it, and oblige it to riſe and overflow. The mountain had been remarkably quiet for ſeven months before its late eruption, nor did the uſual ſmoke iſſue from its crater, but at times it emitted ſmall clouds of ſmoke, that floated in the air in the ſhape of little trees. It was remarked by the father Antonio di Petrizzi, a capuchin friar, (who has printed an account of the late eruption) from his convent cloſe to the unfortunate town of Torre del Greco, that for ſome days preceding this eruption a thick vapour was ſeen to ſurround the mountain, about a quarter of a mile beneath its crater, and it was remarked by him, and others at the ſame time, that both the ſun and the moon had often an unuſual reddiſh caſt.

The water of the great fountain at Torre del Greco began to decreaſe ſome days before the eruption, ſo that the wheels of a corn-mill, worked by that water moved very ſlowly; it was neceſſary in all the other wells of the town and its neighbourhood to lengthen the ropes daily, in order to reach at the water; and ſome of the wells became quite dry. Although moſt of the inhabitants were ſenſible of this phænomenon, not one of them ſeems to have ſuſpected the true cauſe of it. It has been well atteſted, that eight days before the eruption, a man and two boys being in a vineyard above Torre del Greco (and preciſely on the ſpot where one of the new mouths opened, from whence the principal current of lava that deſtroyed the town iſſued) were much alarmed by a ſudden puff of ſmoke that came out of the earth cloſe to them, and was attended with a ſlight exploſion.

Had this circumſtance, with that of the ſubterraneous noiſes heard at Reſina for two days before the eruption (with the additional one of the decreaſe of water in the wells as above-mentioned) been communicated at the time, it would have required no great foreſight to have been certain that an eruption of the volcano was near at hand, and that its force was directed particularly toward that part of the mountain.

On the 12th of June, in the morning, there

there was a violent fall of rain, and ſoon after the inhabitants of Reſina, ſituate directly over the ancient town of Herculaneum, were ſenſible of a rumbling ſubterraneous noiſe, which was not heard at Naples.

From the month of January to the month of May laſt, the atmoſphere was generally calm, and we had continued dry weather. In the month of May we had a little rain, but the weather was unuſually ſultry. For ſome days preceding the eruption, the duke della Torre, a learned and ingenious nobleman of this country, and who has publiſhed two letters upon the ſubject of the late eruption, obſerved by his electrometers that the atmoſphere was charged in exceſs with the electric fluid, and continued ſo for ſeveral days durthe eruption: there are many other curious obſervations in the duke's account of the late eruption.

About eleven o'clock at night of the 12th of June, at Naples we were all ſenſible of a violent ſhock of an earthquake; the undulatory motion was evidently from eaſt to weſt, and appeared to me to have laſted near half a minute. The ſky, which had been quite clear, was ſoon after covered with black clouds. The inhabitants of the towns and villages, which are very numerous at the foot of Veſuvius, felt this earthquake ſtill more ſenſibly, and ſay, that the ſhock at firſt was from the bottom upward, after which followed the undulation from eaſt to weſt. This earthquake extended all over the Campagna Felice; and their Sicilian majeſties were pleaſed to tell me, that the royal palace at Caſerta, which is fifteen miles from this city, and one of the the moſt magnificent and ſolid buildings in Europe (the walls being eighteen feet thick) was ſhook in ſuch a manner as to cauſe great alarm, and that all the chamber bells rang. It was likewiſe much felt at Beneventum, about thirty miles from Naples; and at Ariano in Puglia, which is at a much greater diſtance; both theſe towns have been often afflicted with earthquakes.

On Sunday the 15th of June, ſoon after ten o'clock at night, another ſhock of an earthquake was felt at Naples, but did not appear to be quite ſo violent as that of the 12th, nor did it laſt ſo long; at the ſame moment a fountain of bright fire, attended with a very black ſmoke and a loud report, was ſeen to iſſue, and riſe to a great height, from about the middle of the cone of Veſuvius; ſoon after another of the ſame kind broke out at ſome little diſtance lower down; then, as I ſuppoſe by the blowing up of a covered channel full of red hot lava, it had the appearance as if the lava had taken its courſe directly up the ſteep cone of the volcano. Freſh fountains ſucceeded one another haſtily, and all in a direct line tending, for about a mile and a half down, toward the towns of Reſina and Torre del Greco. I could count fifteen of them, but I believe there were others obſcured by the ſmoke. It ſeems probable, that all theſe fountains of fire, from their being in ſuch an exact line, proceeded from one and the ſame long fiſſure down the flanks of the mountain, and that the lava and other volcanic matter forced its way out of the wideſt parts of the crack, and formed there the little mountains and craters that will be deſcribed in their proper place. It is impoſſible that any deſcription can give an idea of this fiery ſcene, or of the horrid noiſes that attended this great operation of nature. It was a mixture of the loudeſt thunder, with inceſſant reports, like thoſe from a numerous heavy artillery, accompanied by a continued hollow murmur, like that of the roaring of the ocean during a violent ſtorm; and added to theſe was another blowing noiſe, like that of the going up of a large flight of ſky-rockets, and which brought to my mind alſo that noiſe which is produced by the action of the enormous bellows on the furnace of the Carron iron foundery in Scotland, and which it perfectly reſembled. The frequent falling of the huge ſtones and ſcoriæ, which were thrown up to an incredible height from ſome of the new mouths, and one of which having been ſince meaſured by the abbé Tata (who has publiſhed an account of this eruption) was ten feet high, and thirty-five in circumference,

contributed

contributed undoubtedly to the concuſſion of the earth and air, which kept all the houſes at Naples for ſeveral hours in a conſtant tremor, every door and window ſhaking and rattling inceſſantly, and the bells ringing. This was an awful moment! The ſky, from a bright full moon and ſtarlight, began to be obſcured; the moon had preſently the appearance of being in an eclipſe, and ſoon after was totally loſt in obſcurity. The murmur of the prayers and lamentations of a numerous populace forming various proceſſions, and parading in the ſtreets, added likewiſe to the horror. As the lava did not appear to me to have yet a ſufficient vent, and it was now evident that the earthquakes we had already felt had been occaſioned by the air and fiery matter confined within the bowels of the mountain, and probably at no ſmall depth (conſidering the extent of thoſe earthquakes) I recommended to the company that was with me, who began to be much alarmed, rather to go and view the mountain at ſome greater diſtance, and in the open air, than to remain in the houſe, which was on the ſea-ſide, and in the part of Naples that is neareſt and moſt expoſed to Veſuvius. We accordingly went to Poſilipo, and viewed the conflagration, now become ſtill more conſiderable, from the ſea-ſide under that mountain; but whether from the eruption having increaſed, or from the loud reports of the volcanic exploſions being repeated by the mountain behind us, the noiſe was much louder, and more alarming than that we had heard in our firſt poſition, at leaſt a mile nearer to Veſuvius. After ſome time, and which was about two o'clock in the morning of the 16th, having obſerved that the lavas ran in abundance freely, and with great velocity, having made a conſiderable progreſs toward Reſina, the town which it firſt threatened, and that the fiery vapours which had been confined had now free vent, through many parts of a crack of more than a mile and a half in length, as was evident from the quantity of inflamed matter and black ſmoke, which continued to iſſue from the new mouths abovementioned without any interruption, I concluded that at Naples all danger from earthquakes, which had been my greateſt apprehenſion, was now totally removed, and we returned to our former ſtation at St. Lucia at Naples. *(To be continued.)*

*Approved Method of Drying Milch Cows.*

A CORRESPONDENT has favoured us with the following recipe, which he and many of his friends have found very efficacious in the drying of milch cows. Let the udder be full of milk, then take one gill of fiſh oil, a quarter of a pound of green ſoap, and a handful of ſalt; mix them together, and rub the udder exceedingly well, until the whole of the mixture is uſed; after which bleed the cow two or three times, or oftener if required. She muſt be kept upon hard meat two or three days before ſhe is dried.

*Improvement in Digging Potatoes.*

A GENTLEMAN in the neighbourhood of Bath has adopted the following method of digging potatoes with the greateſt ſucceſs. Inſtead of deſtroying the root, as uſual, raiſe it gently up, and introducing the hand under it, take all the large ones up, replace the root, and tread it firmly in. By this method he has had a ſecond crop, and has a fair proſpect of a third.

*New Species of Fraud.*

A CERTAIN Dean had lately purchaſed of a Scotch Divine a ſermon, which he preached the Sunday morning following at a cathedral church. On the ſame evening he went to hear a ſermon preached in the ſame church by a rector, and judge of his ſurpriſe and mortification, when he found it was verbatim the ſame with that which he had himſelf delivered to the ſame congregation in the morning. Aſhamed and confounded, he addreſſed the gentleman who ſold it to him thus—"Villain, did you not engage, that the manuſcript ſermon you ſold me was original?"—"You may depend upon it, (ſaid the other, dryly,) you had the original manuſcript. That was only a copy which I afterwards ſold to the rector."

*Baſſet,*

## *Baſem; or, the Blackſmith. An Oriental Apologue.*

*(Continued from Page 109.)*

THE day following, the khalif being ſeated on his throne, and ſurrounded by the emeers, vizirs, and the great officers of his court, Giafar the vizir entered the divan, and proſtrating himſelf before the throne, wiſhed increaſe of years and proſperity to his maſter. "Giafar," ſaid the khalif, "iſſue immediate orders to the mahkamy, in my name, that ſtrict enquiry be made concerning the meſſengers of juſtice, in order to prevent people from being impoſed on by ſuch as have intruded themſelves into office. Let thoſe who are of long ſtanding, be retained, with an increaſe of ſalary; but all thoſe of ſhort ſtanding, and who have intruded without due recommendation, be puniſhed with the baſtinado, and diſmiſſed." The khalif's orders were obeyed. In the mean time, Baſem, who had remained faſt aſleep in the place where he was left the night before, awoke after ſunriſe. "I have to day," ſaid he, "been rather to blame in neglecting the law." He then dreſſed himſelf, carefully tying his turban, and exclaimed as he combed his beard, "Grant, kind heaven, that I may die a meſſenger of the law." He then ſallied forth, locked his door, and proceeding to the makhamy, mingled in the crowd of meſſengers attending the cady's divan. When the order of the khalif was delivered to the cady, that magiſtrate roſe from his ſeat, and in token of reſpect and obedience, he kiſſed the paper, and then raiſed it to his forehead. "Let the inſtruments for the baſtinado," ſaid he, "be brought in, the ſilk (for ſecuring the legs,) and the rods; let all the meſſengers be in readineſs to appear when called for." Baſem, who was very attentive to every thing that paſſed, ſaid to himſelf, "My God, what is the meaning of all this? what is intended to be done!" The firſt meſſenger who was called made a reſpectful bow, and ſtood before the cady, with his hands croſſed, and his eyes fixed on the ground. "What is your name?" interrogated the magiſtrate, "your father's, and your grandfather's name? what allowance have you, and by what recommendation did you get into office?" The meſſenger advancing two ſteps, replied, "My name is Magid, my father's name Salem, and my grandfather's Napha; my allowance is three dollars, and a veſt of cloth once a year. I inherited the office from my anceſtors of old, and was recommended by ſuch and ſuch perſons." The cady ordered a preſent for the man, and that he ſhould ſtand on one ſide to make room for the next.

"This examination of meſſengers," ſaid Baſem, within himſelf, "was never heard of in the world till this day; there is no truſt nor power but in the mighty God; what will become of me!" Baſem was rouſed from his reverie, by the cady calling to him; but he did not move till called a ſecond time. "What is your name?" demanded the cady. "Baſem the blackſmith." "As your trade," obſerved the cady, "is that of a blackſmith, ſince when did you become an officer of juſtice?" "I entered into the law yeſterday," ſaid Baſem; "but, O cady!" continued he, "I am a man of wonderful abilities; when I pleaſe, I can be a cady, or a wakeel, or a wiſe devout man, with a capacious belly." Neither the cady, nor the ſpectators, could forbear laughing; but Baſem's legs were ſoon ſecured in the ſilk, and he ſuffered the baſtinado in obedience to the khalif's orders.

After this diſaſter, he returned to his houſe mortified and melancholy, and ſat down to ponder on his ſituation. He ſoon however recovered his ſpirits, and ſtarting up, he girt his loins, and ſeizing a piece of an old palm-tree, which had the form of a ſword, he ſupplied it with a belt and adjuſted his turban. "I have now," ſaid he, "neither maſter nor friend in this city, and muſt therfore go elſewhere, and ſeek victuals and a livelihood. How, alas! ſhall I ſleep to-night, unprovided as I am with the uſual neceſſaries; yet the world is before me." He then ſallied forth from his abode, and wandered from one ſtreet to another of Bagdat;

ſtill thinking how he ſhould make his evening proviſion. As he went ſwaggering along, ſwinging his right and left arm alternately, and graſping the twig of an almond-tree in one hand, every one conſidered him to be a bildar, belonging to ſome great man. Bewildered in thought, and not knowing whither he was going, he found himſelf in a market-place, where a great multitude were aſſembled round two men who were fighting. Having learned what was the matter, he began to exerciſe his almond twig, and ſoon made his way through the crowd, who taking him for an officer of the khalif, or dreading the ſtrength of his arm, fled on all ſides. When he got ſight of the combatants, he found them covered with duſt and blood, and deſperately engaged, while none of the ſpectators dared to ſeparate them. Baſem obſerving the impreſſion that his ſtrong gigantic figure had made on the populace, and that he was miſtaken for a bildar, clapped one hand on the hilt of his wooden ſword, and flouriſhing the almond twig in the other, he approached the combatants, and, after dealing a few blows to each, put an end to the fray.

The ſheik of the market now appeared, and addreſſing Baſem as a bildar, preſented him with five drachms, and requeſted him to carry the offenders before the khalif, that they might be puniſhed as diſturbers of the public peace. Baſem, as he ſecured the money in his girdle, muttered to himſelf, "I am Baſem, my proviſion is from God!" then ſeizing the two culprits, he lifted them from the ground, and walked off with eaſe, carrying one under each arm. A great croud followed; entreating that the combatants might be reconciled and diſmiſſed; to which Baſem at laſt, with ſeeming reluctance, conſented, though glad to get ſo rid of them. When Baſem found himſelf alone, "all this," ſaid he, "is well beyond expectation; the five drachms were certainly a God ſend; and it is a matter fixed, that I ſhall remain a bildar all the days of my life. By Heaven I will now go to the palace and viſit my colleagues!"

In the ſervice of the khalif there were thirty bildars, ten of which attended conſtantly for three days, and were then ſucceeded by the other ten in rotation. In purſuance of his reſolution, Baſem repaired to the palace, and took a ſtation among the bildars. But he found them in all reſpects very different from himſelf; they were of a more delicate make, and their rich garments of various colours, as they ſtood in a row, gave them the appearance of a bed of flowers in a garden. "What," ſaid he, to himſelf, "are theſe effeminate fellows the khalif's bildar's! they are not like me; my cloaths would ill ſuit them, nor would I be well in theirs, which ſeem ill-adapted to their employment." He felt a degree of contempt in making the compariſon, but could not refrain from repeatedly gazing upon them. In the mean while he was obſerved by their chief, who took him for a bildar belonging to one of the emeers, and who finding nothing to do at home, had come as a viſitor to the palace. Having remarked this circumſtance to thoſe who ſtood near him; "this ſtranger," ſaid he, "we muſt conſider as our gueſt, and if we do not find ſome employment for him, it may be reported rather to our diſcredit, that a brother came to viſit us at the palace of the khalif, and that the chief of the bildars had not power to be of any uſe to him." "O chief," replied his companions, "if you mean to do a liberal action, never aſk advice or conſult about it."

The chief of the bildars on this, going to a ſecretary of the treaſury, procured an order or notice to a certain rich confectioner, to come without delay, and pay the ſum of 5000 drachms, due by him, on ſeveral accounts, ſpecified in the order: but it being neceſſary that the vizir's ſignature ſhould be put to the paper, he got that done alſo, and returned to the place where Baſem remained ſtanding. "Ho, brother!" ſaid he, calling aloud to Baſem, "Ho, bildar!" "Is it to me, you call!" ſaid Baſem, rather ſurpriſed. "Yes." ſaid the chief. "I am ready," replied Baſem, "to obey your orders; and advanced towards the chief of the bildars with great humility. "I wiſh," ſaid the chief, "to requeſt the favour of you,

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to carry this paper from the treaſury, with the vizir's mark, to Mallim (maſter) Otman, requiring the payment of 5000 drachms. You know your buſineſs," continued he, "and if he behaves as he ought, accept of whatever he offers you, and go in peace to your own houſe. We do this merely to ſerve you, and as the entertainment to a friend come to viſit us."

Baſem, not a little elated at what had happened, thought it beneath his dignity to walk on foot, and mounting on one of the aſſes, which are found ready in the ſtreets to be hired, he ordered the driver to enquire, and ſoon obtained a direction to the ſhop of the confectioner, for maſter Otman was eminent in his trade, had a handſome houſe, a large ſhop, and a great run of buſineſs.

Baſem on an aſs, not half ſo big as himſelf, went ſlowly along the ſtreets, till he arrived at the ſhop, where Otman was ſeated, and ſuperintending his workmen. "I am Baſem the blackſmith," ſaid he:—the confectioner took no notice of him—"I have left my companions and other buſineſs," continued he, "merely to wait on you, and to deſire you would immediately repair to the palace, taking with you the money you owe to the treaſury, and of which there ſeems no proſpect of getting a ſilver penny. This paper contains the vizir's order for your immediate appearance, and as you have the honour of being a debtor of the khalif's, you will do well to riſe and accompany me to the palace, not forgetting the 5000 drachms."

Otman ſtarting up from his ſeat, and looking more attentively at Baſem, approached moſt ſubmiſſively, and received the paper, which he firſt kiſſed, and then raiſed to his head. He next addreſſed Baſem in terms of the moſt abject ſervility; "O moſt excellent bildar! God has particularly favoured me by your viſitation. I am no other than your ſervant and ſlave, but I am far from equal to the eloquence of your tongue, and I cannot pretend to anſwer further than that all will be well, and that I will do every thing you ſhall deſire; but in the mean while, let me intreat of you to alight;" and at the ſame time he ordered the young man of the ſhop to aſſiſt Baſem to get off from the aſs; Baſem, with aſſumed dignity turning about to the driver, gave him half a drachm and diſmiſſed him. He then breathed quick, and wiped his brow, as if fatigued. The confectioner having placed Baſem on the ſeat from which he himſelf had riſen, gave private orders to procure ten pounds of cabab from the bazar, and to bring it wrapped in thin cakes of bread. In the mean while he ſpread a napkin on Baſem's knee, and ſet before him an orange cut into ſlices, ſome pounded mint, a cake of ſweet paſtry and ſome honey.

"O chief of the bildars," ſaid Otman, "it is my wiſh that you would deign to break your faſt with us, in order to prevent the bile from preying on your ſtomach, while ſomething better is preparing at the cook's ſhop." He then gave a ſignal to one of the ſhop-men, who immediately prepared a large bowl of ſherbet, compoſed of the diſtilled water of yellow water lily, ſprinkled with muſk diſſolved in roſe water, and brought it to his maſter, who preſented it to Baſem. But the bildar affecting the great man, and ſhowing no diſpoſition to breakfaſt, Otman again addreſſed him. "O chief of the bildars, I entreat you by Alla and the day of judgment that you will taſte of this ſherbet, and eat, were it never ſo little, of what is now before you. Nay, if you do not condeſcend to oblige me, I ſwear a divorce by three." TILLAH B'AZ TLATA*. "Hold, hold, brother," cried Baſem, "rather than you ſhould break your oath, or divorce your wife, I will comply with your requeſt; but the truth is I have no appetite; for I breakfaſted with my companions before receiving your order.

NOTE.

* The woman, after being three times divorced by her huſband, cannot legally return to him, till ſhe has conſummated a marriage with another man, and by the new huſband been formally divorced.

The victuals were from the khalif's kitchen; there were ten diſhes, and in each three fowls, but dreſſed in different faſhions. I am quite full, and can hardly draw my breath." "O chief of the bildars! I know what you do is merely out of complaiſance," ſaid Otman, "make me happy by taſting what is before you, and indeed you have already been very indulgent."

"Well," ſaid Baſem, "rather than diſoblige you," and taking the bowl which held ſome quarts, in one hand, he drank it off at one breath, to the amazement of the confectioner, who little knew that his gueſt was in the habit of guzzling twice as much wine every night; but thought within himſelf, as he received the empty bowl, that the drinker muſt be the devil in diſguiſe. The cabab, and two long cakes of bread, now made their appearance, which Baſem devoured like one famiſhed; nor did he once look up till he had completely cleared the table, including what at firſt had been ſet before him, as an antidote to the bile. Mallim (maſter) Otman was ſtill more and more amazed. "This man," ſaid he, "had breakfaſted at the palace; what would he have done had he come here faſting! I believe in my conſcience that nothing leſs than a jack-aſs ſtuffed with forced meat, and roaſted whole, would have ſatisfied him. Pray Heaven, I was well rid of him." The confectioner now attended to his buſineſs and his cuſtomers, till it was aſſora*, when the dinner which had been ordered at the cook's ſhop, conſiſting of three fat fowls richly ſtuffed, was brought in, and delivered to Otman, who in due order ſet it before Baſem; ſaying at the ſame time, "in truth, O chief of the bildars, we have ſtarved you to-day, but I hope your bounteous mind will excuſe the ſcantineſs of your entertainment." "I am not concerned about that," replied Baſem coolly, "but I wiſh we may ſet out in time to reach the palace, before the treaſury ſhuts up, for I muſt return an anſwer to my maſter." "You have been kindly indulgent to me," ſaid Mallim Otman, "and had patience from morning till now that it is aſſora; let me further prevail on you to honor the poor repaſt provided for you, after which pleaſe God all ſhall go well."

Baſem, without further ceremony, finiſhed the three fowls, drank another bowl of ſherbet, and wiped his hands without ſpeaking a word, "I muſt get this man out of my houſe," ſaid Otman to himſelf, "or he will eat me up alſo." He then went into the back-ſhop, and filled a large cone of thick paper with a variety of dry ſweatmeats, while in another paper he put twenty drachms. Returning to Baſem he addreſſed him thus, "My lord I humbly requeſt that you would deign to accept of this trifling preſent of ſweetmeats now laid before you, and that you would favour me with your protection. For ſome days paſt trade has gone badly, but in a day or two it will mend, and I ſhall then be able to bring the whole ſum at once: for you well know that if I ſhould offer only part of the amount, the conſequence would be impriſonment, and the baſtinado. I muſt therefore intreat from your kindneſs and generoſity, that you would diſpenſe with my going with you this bleſſed day, and carry this paper of ſweetmeats to your little children, and not refuſe this paper, containing twenty drachms, for the expences of a bagnio."

The moment the ſound of twenty drachms ſtruck the ear of Baſem, he found himſelf much diſpoſed to ſerve Otman; and having ſagacity enough to perceive, from what the chief of the bildars had ſaid on giving him the order, that the pretended debt was unfounded, and only a pretence for putting ſome drachms in his pocket; eſpecially as the chief of the bildars had told him plainly not to bring the confectioner in caſe he behaved to him with propriety, he ſpoke to Otman with great civility, who returned his compliments tenfold. "Mallim Otman," added he, "my advice to you is, that you do not go out of your door to-morrow, nor the day after, nor this week, nor in this month, nor in this year, and when this year ſhall be finiſhed, there will be no neceſſity for your going to the palace." This affair being

N O T E.

* Afternoon prayer.

being ſettled, Baſem, with the ſweetmeats in his hand, walked homewards, it being nearly ſun-ſet (Mugreb). "I am Baſem, my proviſion is from God! What folly it was to think of leaving Bagdat! Where could I have been ſo well! This morning," ſaid he (converſing with himſelf), "five drachms, in the afternoon twenty, make in all twenty five; then raiſing his eyes to heaven, "Oh my God! do not permit Baſem to expire in any profeſſion, but that of a bildar! I ſhall every day be employed as God may pleaſe to direct. But by the ſecrecy of Ulla! I will make no change in that way of life to which I have been uninterruptedly accuſtomed for theſe twenty years; and why ſhould I, now that I am poſſeſſed of twenty-five drachms, beſides a lucrative office?"

Engaged wholly in theſe contemplations, Baſem walked ſlowly to his houſe, and changing his habit for the clothes he uſually wore, he went to the bazar, carrying plates and his pitcher along with him. "By Ullah," ſaid he, "now that I have twenty five drachms, I will double my uſual allowance, to the confuſion of thoſe impertinent raſcals of Moſul, who buſy themſelves in other people's affairs." He accordingly expended ten drachms, increaſed the number of his candles, and put two wicks to each lamp, ſo that his houſe was lighted up more ſplendidly than ever. When all was in due order, he ſat down exulting, and drank off three large bumpers, not forgetting to carry each glaſs three times round the candle, and at each round to admire the brightneſs of his wine. "I am Baſem," ſaid he, "my proviſion is from the high God." (Ullah t'Ala.) Filling a fourth bumper, he ſet it down on the table, and forgetting the blows he had received at the mahkamy, he ſung a ſtanza of one of his beſt ſongs before drinking his wine.

Leaving Baſem with his wine, it is time to return to the khalif and his two companions, Giafar and Meſrour. The khalif was engaged in buſineſs till late in the afternoon, but as ſoon as Giafar and Meſrour appeared before him at night, "what," ſaid he to the miniſter, "do you imagine poor Baſem's ſituation to be at preſent?" "His ſituation, my lord," replied Giafar, "is that of an unfortunate man who has ſuffered the baſtinado, and been publicly diſgraced at the mahkamy; his habitation is no longer lighted up. He ſits in the deepeſt affliction, while the flame of a dull lamp ſerves only to ſhew him his empty jar, his uſeleſs diſhes, and the gloom of his former cheerful apartment. At this very moment he probably is uttering curſes againſt us, nor can he form any hope of relief." "I have a ſtrong deſire," ſaid the khalif, "to pay him our uſual viſit this night, to ſee how he bears his misfortunes, and hear him lament the deprivation of his cuſtomary debauch, which he told us he had continued for twenty years without the exception of one night, but which undoubtedly muſt be interrupted this night." "O Emeer al Moumaneen!" ſaid Giafar, "may the bleſſing of the Almighty ever attend you! Be prevailed on to let us remain this night where we are, and where you command; for if that man when in the height of his enjoyment could hardly treat us with civility, what can we expect from his churliſh temper when aſſailed by grief, diſappointment, and hunger?" "All that is true," ſaid the khalif, "but I cannot reſiſt the deſire to ſee him." "If it then muſt be," ſaid the miniſter, "let us at leaſt carry victuals with us to appeaſe his hunger; for, as the proverb ſays, If you feed the mouth the eyes brighten up; and one cauſe of his diſpleaſure with us was, that we never preſented him with the value even of a filſe (the ſmalleſt copper coin)." "Feed him!" ſaid Meſrour, interupting Giafar, "may God feed him with a dagger! How has the niggardly glutton behaved to us! Every night he drank his wine, devoured his victuals, and talked with us at intervals, but never offered us a morſel." The khalif made no remark on what Meſrour had ſaid, but turning to Giafar, "I approve much of your advice," ſaid he, "the poor fellow muſt be hungry without any thing to eat; do you therefore provide whatever you think fit.

Giafar ordered immediately five fowls nicely cooked, and a large platter containing

taining various victuals, and when all was ready the three Moſul merchants ſallied forth by the ſecret gate. When they came within ſight of Baſem's houſe, they were aſtoniſhed at the blaze of light which iſſued from his windows. On a nearer approach they found the maſter employed as uſual, and the firſt words that reached their ears were, "I am Baſem, and my proviſion is from God!" The khalif taking his ſtation under the little window over the outer door, ſaid to Giafar, "this drunkard fairly baffles me; he gets the better of all our ſtratagems; I am weary of the trouble I have taken, ſince we have not been able one night to diſappoint his debauch. But above all I am impatient to learn by what means he has been able to make a ſhow this night more ſplendid than ever; let us liſten if we can make out any thing from what he may drop in his cups." At that inſtant Baſem began a long jovial ſong, which he executed admirably to the great entertainment of the khalif. As ſoon as the ſong was finiſhed, Giafar, by order of his maſter, knocked at the door. "Who is there?" exclaimed Baſem in a loud voice, "another interruption! Is it not enough what I have already ſuffered by thoſe raſcals of Moſul! May God never give them health!"

"Nay, O Hadgi Baſem," replied Giafar in a conciliating tone, "pearl among men, and the ſon of liberality!" Baſem riſing from his ſeat, and looking from the window ſoon recogniſed them for his former viſitors, and thus addreſſed them: "You are neither wiſhed for nor welcome, I have no pleaſure in your preſence. Begone with your curſed prying into other men's affairs, begone I ſay! If you do not go off with your ill-omened faces, by Ullah I will come down ſtairs and break your legs and arms. What is it you want of me, that you cannot leave me one night at reſt!" "O Hadgi," ſaid Giafar, "we ſwear to you by the mighty Ullah, that we have here brought with us a ſmall repaſt, and requeſt that you would be pleaſed to open your door and accept of it." "You are more in want of it than I am," replied Baſem, "I am here in the midſt of plenty, I have got fleſh and fowl, and ſweetmeats, and every thing elſe in greater abundance than ever, and I have gained to-day as much as I was wont to gain in five days. But begone, get to a diſtance from me, nor look in my eyes; for were you to ſpeak of the Nile, its current would ſtop, you who are envious of man's proſperity. By the way, you talked of having brought ſomething with you, but by Ullah it is contrary to your cuſtom, and what your narrow ſouls are incapable of; you only ſay ſo to tempt me to open the door, that you may come up to divert yourſelves and laugh at my way of life. I have no more to ſay to you, ſo depart in peace." "If you will not believe us Hadgi," ſaid they, "and will not open your door, let down a baſket from the window, into which we may put what we have brought with us."

This he conſented to, and having drawn up the victuals he carried them in to examine them at the light. On diſcovering the five fowls and other diſhes, he burſt into a fit of laughter, and looking again into the baſket, "This is very wonderful indeed!" ſaid he aloud to himſelf; then returning to the window, "Hola, ye Moſulies; have you not bought theſe fowls from the thieves of Bagdat, or picked them up from the ſcavengers? for I know you too well to believe you would prevail on your avarice to give two drachms and a half for each fowl." "Indeed, indeed, Hadgi Baſem," replied they, "the fowls as well as the reſt of the proviſions, are from the kitchen of Haroon al Raſheed." "What!" ſaid Baſem in a rage, "is it not ſufficient to tell me a curſed lye, but you muſt bring in the name of the khalif alſo, and compare your victuals to his! However, now that you have delivered your preſent, go about your buſineſs; and ſo farewell!" "Is it poſſible for us to go away," ſaid Giafar, "without being admitted, when the only purpoſe of our coming was to wait on you, and take leave before ſetting out for our own country to-morrow!" "May God

not

not decree your ſafe return!" ſaid Baſem, "you have already got my anſwer, and if you do not inſtantly depart, I ſwear by my own head that I will ſend down a ſhower among ye."

Giafar perceiving that he was actually preparing to put his threat into execution, entreated him to deſiſt. "Be aſſured," ſaid he, "O Hadgi, that after this night we will never again intrude on you, and that we only came, as was our duty, to take leave of you, as a friend." "I want none of your leave-taking," replied Baſem, "nor do I know of any friendſhip between us; but this I know, that my door ſhall not be opened, unleſs each of you take a ſolemn oath, that you will not vex me with your impertinence, by intermeddling with my affairs, and that none of you will ever trouble my houſe after this night!" All three having taken this oath, the door was opened, and they followed Baſem up ſtairs, to his apartment, where they found every thing prepared with extraordinary profuſion. They had been ſeated but a ſhort while, and Baſem had only drank a few bumpers, when the khalif, ſpeaking aſide to Giafar, ſaid, "I am impatient to know whence this profuſion; ſurely ſomething extraordinary muſt have happened to-day; try to prevail on him to tell us." "It will be better, O lord of the true believers," replied Giafar, "that we ſtay till the wine ſhall have got more into his head; at preſent he is not in a diſpoſition to anſwer queſtions.

Baſem in ſilence continued caroufing without concerning himſelf about his gueſts, till the khalif requeſted (as being the laſt night of their meeting) that he would favour them with ſome of his facetious diſcourſe, or with a jovial ſong. "Moſt cheerfully and willingly," replied Baſem. "You muſt know, my gueſts (continued he,) that the ſpring is the prime of the ſeaſons, and the days of the roſes the moſt delightful of all others. It was long ago ſaid by Hippocrates the phyſician, that the man who does not rejoice in the ſpring, and rapturouſly taſte the vernal breezes, muſt have a faulty conſtitution which requires phyſic. Some Perſian philoſophers ſpeaking of the ſpring, reſemble it to beauty in the face; a ſmile that diſcovers fine teeth; grandeur and ſymmetry of ſtature; graceful motion; liberality of mind, and ſuavity of diſpoſition." After this grave harangue, Baſem entertained his gueſts with a number of pleaſant drinking ſongs, not forgetting his bumper between each, nor to ſmell the roſes which were ſtrewn on the table, and to which his ſongs often made alluſions.

The khalif was ſo highly diverted, and Baſem in ſuch excellent humour, that it was late before he again deſired Giafar to queſtion Baſem about the tranſactions of the day. Giafar ſaid all that he could to diſſuade the khalif from incurring the riſk of enraging the man who was in good humour with them, and in the height of his jollity: but finding his maſter inflexible he was obliged to obey.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

## *The German Story.*

*(Continued from our laſt.)*

HIS trial began the following day, and he was ordered to give an account of himſelf, and how he had got ſuch a large ſum of money. Refuſing to anſwer that queſtion, and pretending to have earned the money by honeſt means, he was put to the rack; yet he ſtoutly maintained his firſt declaration, and the juſtice being unable to convict him of the charge he ſtood accuſed of, was obliged to ſet him at liberty, retaining, however, his money, until he ſhould have proved that he had got it by lawful means.

Peter promiſed to prove his depoſition within a ſhort time, and returned to his hut, which, during his confinement, had been cloſely ſearched by his buſy neighbours, who, however, had found nothing in it but ſome tattered coats, and broken pieces of furniture.

The juſtice, being a prudent man, diſſembled to have dropped all farther inquiry, but ſecretly appointed ſome truſty people to watch all his motions. Their vigilance was fruitleſs a great while, until at length one of Peter's neighbours

neighbours obſerved him, one morning, leaving his houſe with a wallet on his back, and a ſtaff in his hand, ſetting off in full ſpeed.

The people of the juſtice, whom he informed of what he had ſeen, followed father Peter in different directions, in diſguiſe, and ſaw him at noon-tide enter a lonely public houſe: having waited in vain for his re-appearance, they began to conceive ſuſpicion, and concealed themſelves behind ſome buſhes within a ſmall diſtance from the houſe, until it grew dark.

As ſoon as night had ſpread her dun mantle over the face of the earth, they heard a diſtant trampling of horſes, bending their courſe towards the ſpot where they were hidden, and, ere long, a numerous troop of horſemen alighted at the public houſe and entered it, upon which the ſpies crept forth from their lurking place, and ſtole ſofily to the windows of the houſe; there they had not liſtened ſix minutes, when they heard a jingling of money, and, peeping through the chinks of one of the ſhutters, beheld a table covered with dollars, and ſurrounded by a number of armed men, among whom father Peter was feaſting his looks on the money which was ſpread before him.

Having now got every information neceſſary, they mounted each of them one of the horſes which the robbers had faſtened to ſome trees, and hurried back to the town with all poſſible expedition. The public houſe being diſtant from A— only two leagues, they arrived there after an hour's ride, and having informed the juſtice of every thing they had heard and ſeen, were inſtantly ſent back with a great part of the town guard, well armed, and mounted on the fleeteſt courſers that could be got.

The whole troops arrived a little before midnight at the public houſe, where the robbers were ſeated round a table, eating and drinking in the greateſt ſecurity, and almoſt bereſt of the uſe of their ſenſes by frequent libations. They all ſtarted up as if rouſed by a ſudden clap of thunder, when the town guard ruſhed into the room, ſeizing their arms, and threatening to blow their brains out if they ſhould attempt the leaſt reſiſtance.

Their hands having been tied, father Peter, the landlord, who had concealed himſelf under the bed, and all his ſervants were ſeized, and, having been properly ſecured, carried off in triumph.

The robbers, amounting to ten, were clad in hunting coats, and their purſes well ſtored with gold and ſilver coin; the whole train marching ſlowly on, with lighted torches, arrived at A—— before it was light, and the priſoners were ſafely lodged in the ſtrongeſt dungeon.

Their trial commenced early in the morning, and the youngeſt of the robbers, who was queſtioned firſt, refuſing to confeſs, was put to the rack; his ſtubbornneſs being ſoon ſubdued, by the torments of the torture, he made evidence that their gang was very numerous, and ſcattered all over the country, where they had a great many hiding places under ground; their chief reſidence, he ſaid, was the old caſtle, on the ſkirts of the Black Foreſt, where a great part of their ſpoils was concealed: he farther confeſſed, that father Peter was in cloſe connexion with all the different numerous gangs; that he had no fixed abode, but reſided ſometimes in this, and at other times in that town, and enjoyed the burgherſhip in ſeveral cities, where he poſſeſſed houſes and eſtates. He firmly denied to have had any ſhare in the church robbery, but pointed out three of his fellow priſoners who had been concerned in it; whether Peter had been acceſſary in it or not he could not tell.

The day following the three robbers charged with the ſacrilege were brought to the bar, but none of them would plead guilty. Being put to the rack, the firſt of them, an aged man, bore the three degrees without uttering a word, and died a few hours after he had been re-conducted to the priſon. The ſecond confeſſed at the third degree, that he had been acceſſary in the church robbery; but declared that the third was innocent, and that he himſelf had been perſuaded by father Peter, to commit the ſacrilege.

Now the hoary diſſembler was ordered

dered to the bar: having heard the charges of the juſtice with a firm countenance, he replied with great equanimity.

"Yes, I am guilty, and wiſh to God, I had no other crimes on my conſcience than that which I ſtand accuſed of. The ſluggiſh gluttonous monks, who in honour of an image of ſtone, have ruined, and expelled from their own country a whole innocent family to beg their bread in the ſtreets; theſe vile villains are far greater felons than myſelf, and I rejoice at having been an inſtrument in the hand of providence to avenge the wrongs of the hapleſs objects of their rapacity, and to reſtore to thoſe innocent ſufferers their property. If this action deſerves puniſhment, you may tear my old limbs aſunder, break theſe withered bones, and reduce to duſt and aſhes my poor out-worn frame, I will not complain, nor utter a groan.

"The grim avenger draws near.—I feel the hand of the Supreme Judge; he, and not you, poor mortals, force me to confeſs my tranſgreſſions. I can brave the ire of men, and deride all bodily ſufferings; but I muſt bend my aged knees to him, who dwelleth in heaven, and the pangs of conſcience are not to be trifled with."

The judge and the ſheriffs gazed at each other in dumb ſilence at theſe words, and none of them were inclined to queſtion him any farther. Seeing this, he informed them voluntarily of every particular of the ſacrilege, and of the family which had been plunged into want and miſery, by the rapacious monks, whoſe church and convent had been robbed, by means of a forged will: he at the ſame time confeſſed where and in what manner the jewels, and the gold and ſilver furniture had been turned into money, and by what means the ſums thoſe articles had fetched had been conveyed to the family, without acquainting the innocent ſufferers with the names of their ſecret benefactors.

The aſtoniſhment of the whole court increaſed with every word the old man uttered, and as ſoon as he had finiſhed his confeſſion, he requeſted the jailor to reconduct him to the priſon. It laſted a good while before the dread arbiters of life and death could recover from their aſtoniſhment, and debate on Peter's doom, which they unanimouſly agreed to mitigate as much as poſſible.

According to the rigour of the law he ſhould have been burnt alive, but he and the robber who had been convicted of ſacrilege, were ſentenced to be beheaded firſt, and then burnt. The reſt of the gang were ordered to cloſe confinement for further examination.

When father Peter with his fellow ſufferer was called to the bar, in order to hear his ſentence pronounced, he behaved with the ſame firmneſs of mind as on his trial, and comforted him who had betrayed him.

Having heard his ſentence pronounced with the greateſt equanimity, he thanked his judges for their clemency, and left the court ſupporting with his arm his companion, who exhibited a ghaſtly picture of diſmay and deſpondency. Father Peter did not loſe his courage during his confinement, and took all poſſible pains to ſooth the grief of his fellow ſufferer, and to inſpire him with ſentiments ſuperior to black deſpair.

He was to be executed two days after my arrival at A—, and I heſitated long whether I ſhould go and ſee this extraordinary man or not, although I was much ſolicited by my friends to do it; having a ſecret boding, that this reverend old man, who faced the grim ſpectre of death ſo cool and undaunted, could be no other perſon than father Francis, alias Volkert, and thinking it diſingenuous to diſtreſs by my preſence, a man who had ſaved my life two years ago.

Curioſity and ſenſibility ſtruggled a great while within my breaſt, until the laſt day before the execution, when an ardent deſire of having cleared up the myſteries of former events got the better of my generous ſentiments, and prompted me to ſee him early in the morning.

Having muſtered up all my fortitude I went to the priſon at ſix o'clock: perhaps, thought I, the old man may now be more willing to diſpel thy doubts than formerly, being on the awful brink of eternity, and diſcloſe

the myſtery of his former impenetrable tranſactions, and thy preſence may not diſtreſs the unhappy man ſo much as thou thinkeſt! Yet I could not get entirely rid of my apprehenſions of increaſing the ſufferings of my benefactor, or being perhaps diſappointed in my expectation.

In this ſtate of mind I arrived at the priſon, which was opened by the goaler after a violent knocking. I requeſted him to favour me with a ſhort interview with the priſoner, but was denied acceſs, becauſe it was againſt the common rule to introduce company to the convicts the day before the execution. I offered him a dollar, entreating him to make an exception with me, being a ſtranger, and having reaſons of moment to wiſh for an interview with the old man: the ſight of the money ſeemed to have more weight with him than my words; he muſed awhile, and then ſaid, "ſince you are a ſtranger I will make an exception from the common rule, but I muſt inſiſt upon your telling nobody of this indulgence."

So ſaying, he conducted me without farther ado to a narrow ſtaircaſe, leading to a long and narrow paſſage, at length we came to a ſmall black door, marked with three red croſſes, through which I followed him into a dark gloomy room; the entrance was guarded by two men half aſleep, and in the back ground cloſe to the wall I beheld two human figures, of a ghaſtly woe-worn aſpect, and, drawing near with a beating heart, ſaw that one of them was Volkert: his countenance was pale and emaciated, but ſtill ſtamped with his uſual dignity of mien; his head reclining againſt the wall, and his hands reſting on his knees.

He ſeemed not to perceive that a ſtranger was in the room until the goaler ſaid to him, "well father Peter, there is a gentleman who will be glad to ſpeak to you and to your comrade."

Hearing this, he ſlowly lifted up his head, ſtaring at me.

"Volkert!" exclaimed I, Volkert!"

His looks grew wild, his head ſunk back, and he heaved a deep groan; whilſt I was ſtanding before him like a ſtatue, thrilled with horror and pity.

As ſoon as the goaler had left us, Volkert began with a trembling voice, "lieutenant, are you come to embitter my laſt hours, or to ſpeak comfort to my afflicted mind?"

"The latter, good Volkert," replied I.

"Then," ſaid he, "you are welcome; ſit down, if you pleaſe, perhaps I may be able to be uſeful to you ſome how or other, before I fall a victim to my crimes. I can caution you at leaſt againſt cheats like myſelf."

"No idle curioſity has prompted me," ſaid I, "to ſee you, nor am I come to diſtreſs you by illiberal reproaches, for having once endangered my life; that would be ungenerous: You have ſaved me once from imminent deſtruction, and that atones fully for all former injuries; yet, you will not be offended if I earneſtly requeſt you to clear up ſome late events, which have happened to myſelf and the Auſtrian, who —"

"Has been impoſed upon by me," replied Volkert, "like yourſelf, whom I had given the lie at Frankfort, in your and your friend's preſence: I will give you all the information you deſire, and at the ſame time a ſhort ſketch of my life, as well as it is in my power in my preſent deplorable ſituation. I wiſh moſt ardently I had done what I always intended to do, and ſet down in writing thoſe events, and the memoirs of my life; they undoubtedly would be very inſtructive, and greatly leſſen the number of impoſtors, and thoſe that are impoſed upon."

Here he ſtopped, and, having muſed awhile, began his narrative, which, indeed, was very defective, but ſatisfactory enough for me. *(To be continued.)*

*The Life of John Knox, the Reformer. By J. Lettice. B. D. Author of "Letters on a Tour through various parts of Scotland."*

AS mankind adhere to nothing with more reſolution, perſeverance, and even obſtinacy, than to their religious opinions, that man muſt poſſeſs uncommon energy of character, who is able to reform, or only to change thoſe of a whole people. Among reformers

formers of this kind JOHN KNOX is deservedly celebrated. He will be found to have poſſeſſed qualities, and in no ordinary degree of vigour, which merit the curioſity of thoſe who take pleaſure in contemplating the cauſes of ſignal events in the characters of perſons who have chiefly contributed to bring them about. You muſt, however, expect nothing more here than a few of the moſt important and characteriſtic traits which marked his conduct. To enter fully into every tranſaction in which this famous man bore a part, would be to write a Hiſtory of the Reformation of Scotland, and would comprehend the characters, ſentiments, and conduct of many of the diſtinguiſhed ſtateſmen of that time, both in Scotland and England; to whoſe political and more ſecret manœuvres, as it always happens when great changes take place in national religion, this remarkable change was conſiderably owing. KNOX, however, was its oſtenſible inſtrument, as the moſt ſucceſsful oppoſer of the Papiſts; as the preacher of the new doctrines; and as the founder at leaſt of the reformed church of Scotland, and its rules of diſcipline*.

JOHN KNOX was born at Gifford, near Haddington, in the year 1505. His parents were perſons of low condition; but they found means of educating their ſon in the grammar ſchool at Haddington. He afterwards ſtudied philoſophy and theology at St Andrew's under the celebrated profeſſor John Major, the ſame under whom Buchanan ſtudied. His progreſs was rapid, and his attainments in theological ſcience were ſuch, that, according to Buchanan's account, he obtained the order of prieſthood earlier than is ordinarily allowed by the canons. By reading the works of Jerom and St. Auſtin, he was led to quit the ſubtleties of ſchool divinity which he had imbibed under Major, and attached himſelf to a plain and more literal method of interpretation. He learned the principles of the Proteſtants from the famous George Wiſhart, who had preached them at Dundee, and for which he ſuffered martyrdom at the ſtake, through the perſecution of cardinal Beaton. KNOX, no way diſcouraged by this event, renounced the Catholic faith, and declared himſelf a zealous Proteſtant. He too, like his maſter, Wiſhart, met with much diſturbance and oppoſition in propagating his principles, although in a more private way, and chiefly in giving lectures and catechetical exerciſes to his pupils*. He became ſo obnoxious to the cardinal as only to find ſafety in continually changing his place of reſidence.

Almoſt immediately after the murder of the cardinal, in 1547, at the caſtle of St. Andrew's, KNOX, then in the forty ſecond year of his age, aſſociated himſelf with the perpetrators of that bloody deed; which, from the light and indecent deſcription he has given of it, in his Hiſtory of the Reformation of the Church of Scotland, he undoubtedly approved, and ſeemed to rejoice at.

Here it was that Mr. John Rough †, who had been ſome years a preacher among the fraternity of Black Friars at Stirling, and afterwards chaplain to the earl of Arran, and who had now joined the party at the caſtle, having opportunity of examining JOHN KNOX's character and principles, became ſo prejudiced in his favour, as earneſtly to preſs him to undertake the public function of a preacher. This office, although he had long before received epiſcopal ordination, he affected to think himſelf not properly called to exerciſe. At firſt he refuſed his friend's ſolicitation, ſaying, "that he would not run where God had not called him."

NOTES.

* So much, I believe, may be admitted, though his own particular ſcheme was not adopted by the government. See Spotſwood's Hiſtory of the Church of Scotland, l. 3.—174.

* Francis and George Douglas of Languiddrie, and Alexander Cockburn, eldeſt ſon of the laird of Ormiſton.

† After having experienced many viciſſitudes in different countries he became preacher to a private congregation at Iſlington, in the laſt year of queen Mary's reign; he was there ſeized, and burnt for hereſy.

Mr. Rough however, privately conſulting with ſir David Lindſay of the Mount*, and Mr. Henry Balneves†, it was concluded, "that JOHN KNOX ſhould receive a charge publicly by the mouth of a preacher."

A day being fixed, Mr. Rough, in company with the two gentlemen juſt mentioned, addreſſed a diſcourſe to him on the power of the congregation how ſmall ſoever it might be, if exceeding two or three perſons, to elect miniſters in time of need; eſpecially perſons "in whom," to uſe his own words, "they ſuppoſed and eſpied the gifts of God." The preacher, after having inſiſted on theſe topics, ſaid formally to Mr. KNOX: 'brother, you ſhall not be offended, albeit I ſpeak unto you that which I have in charge, even from all thoſe that are here preſent, which is this: in the name of God, and of his ſon Jeſus Chriſt, and in the name of thoſe that preſently ‡ call you by my mouth, I charge you, that you refuſe not this holy vocation; but as ye tender the glory of God, the increaſe of Chriſt's kingdom, the edification of your brethren, and the comfort of me, whom ye underſtand well enough to be oppreſſed by the multitude of labours, that ye take upon you the public office and charge of preaching, even as you look to avoid God's heavy diſpleaſure, and deſire that he ſhould multiply his grace upon you."—The preacher then demanded of the perſons preſent—"Was not this your charge to me, and do you not approve of this vocation?"—They anſwered, "it is; and we approve it." "Whereat the ſaid Mr. John burſt forth in moſt abundant tears, and withdrew himſelf to his chamber: his countenance and behaviour, from that day till the day that he was compelled to preſent himſelf to the public place of preaching, did ſufficiently declare the grief and trouble of his heart; for no man did ſee any ſign of mirth of him, neither yet had he pleaſure to accompany any man for many days together."

From this account, given in his own ſtarch phraſe *, it is evident, he had his qualms about the nature of this vocation, and that doubts and miſgivings hung about him for ſome days. There is, however, in the minds of men, a principle, which, according to their different characters, they call by different names; ſome flattering themſelves it is reaſon, others conſcience; ſome, that it is ſupernatural light; others, that it is irreſiſtible impulſe, or fatality, &c. and which, on new and trying occaſions, comes into our aſſiſtance, and often reconciles us to the ſtrangeſt things.—Through which of theſe it was that Mr. KNOX imagined himſelf convinced of the authority and rectitude of his call, it is impoſſible to determine; but from the time he felt this aſſurance he appeared to proceed in the ſtraight line of conviction; the ſtrong features of his character became ſoon developed, and ſtood confeſſed in all their rough prominency.

He commenced his public career in a theological debate with Apnan, dean of St. Andrew's, and in a ſermon be-

N O T E S.

* Of the Mount; ſo called from the name of his eſtate near Cowpar in Fiſe. He had been gentleman of the bedchamber to James IV. and had ſome ſhare in the education of James V. He was afterwards lyon king at arms, and bore other offices at court.—He was diſtinguiſhed as a poet in his time: moſt of his pieces are of the ſatiric kind; his verſes generally in the ſtyle of burleſque. He died very old in 1553.———See Mackenzie's life of him.

† This gentleman had ſtudied the law, had been a favourite of the earl of Arran, and made profeſſion of the Proteſtant religion. Being excommunicated by the Catholics, upon quitting them he joined the murderers of cardinal Beaton. At the time they were beſieged he was ſent to England to negociate a ſupply of money and proviſions for the ſupport of his party. Having ſucceeded in obtaining it, he was for this and other ſervices made a lord of ſeſſion, 1563.—Mackenzie.

‡ Here preſent.

N O T E,

* P. 75 of his Hiſtory of the Reformation of Scotland. Fol. London, 1644.

fore

fore that univerſity, wherein he profeſſed to prove that the church of Rome is the beaſt of the revelation, and the whore of Babylon, who makes merchandize of the ſouls of men. He was accuſed by the clergy, who heard him of having, moreover, heretically aſſerted, that no man can be the head of Chriſt's church; that the pope is Antichriſt; that no alteration ought or can be made in religion; that the maſs is idolatry, and other points equally obnoxious to the Catholics.

Violent diſputes enſued betwixt him and the clergy, and popery was perceived to loſe much in the controverſy. The clergy therefore paſſed an order, that every learned miniſter of the abbey and univerſity of St. Andrew's ſhould aſſiduouſly preach in his turn on Sundays, at the pariſh church, but that they ſhould abſtain from touching upon the controverted points. Mr. KNOX evaded the order by preaching upon them on the week days, and his labours were attended with ſuch ſucceſs, that great numbers of perſons, both from the caſtle and the city, gave public teſtimony of their approbation of his doctrine, by partaking the euchariſt in the manner afterwards eſtabliſhed by the reformation.

In the mean time cloſe ſiege was laid to the caſtle, into which the aſſaſſins of cardinal Beaton had thrown themſelves. It was at length obliged to ſurrender to the French, who conveyed the murderers, and Mr. KNOX among their other aſſociates, to France, where they remained priſoners on board the gallies. This event happened in July, 1547.

Whilſt in this ſituation, Mr. KNOX wrote a confeſſion of his faith, and tranſmitted it to his partizans in Scotland. He was ſet at liberty early in the next year; but learning that the Papiſts ſtill maintained a great majority in his own country, he took refuge in England under the Proteſtant protection of Edward VI. He preached in various parts of the kingdom, and ſeveral times before the king. He was appointed one of his majeſty's itinerary chaplains; and it is aſſerted, on reſpectable authority, that he refuſed, with indignation, the offer of an Engliſh biſhoprick, in conformity to thoſe principles which he had avowed relative to the epiſcopal order*.

On the acceſſion of Mary he returned to Scotland, and preached privately at Edinburgh; but finding the clergy exaſperated againſt him, in order to eſcape their purſuit, he fled to Frankfort, the aſylum of a large congregation of Engliſh Proteſtants from the perſecution of queen Mary. Mr. KNOX, with the utmoſt vehemence, oppoſed their liturgy; the ſame that had been eſtabliſhed in England by Edward VI. The congregation were obliged to requeſt the interference of the magiſtrates. Under apprehenſions that they were proceeding to baniſh him as an incendiary, he returned to Scotland, but made a viſit on his route to Calvin at Geneva.

Well received on his return home, by the nobility, and other perſons of conſideration, who patronized the Proteſtant cauſe, he, by the perſuaſion of the earl of Glencairn, addreſſed a letter to the queen dowager, which ſhe delivered into the hands of the biſhop of Glaſgow, intimating, that ſhe wiſhed him to read a paſquinade. When KNOX heard this character and reception given to his letter, he is ſaid to have improved upon its vehemence, by the addition of dreadful menaces of God's wrath againſt her majeſty.

Being not long afterwards invited to Geneva to take the ſpiritual charge of certain ſeparatiſts from the congregation of Frankfort, he read their letter from the pulpit to his audience at Edinburgh, and after expreſſing his deſign of complying with the invitation it conveyed, he obſerved, without remarkable humility †, "that the faithful at Edinburgh ſuffered little leſs calamities for his departing, than did the faithful in the goſpel after the perſecution of St. Stephen." However, he comforted them with a promiſe of re-

## NOTES.

* See Bayle, and Biograph. Britan. in their notes on his life.

† See his Hiſt. p. 107.

turning,

turning, as ſoon as they ſhould think fit to recall him.

A ſummons to appear before the clergy at Edinburgh was iſſued immediately upon his departure. Not appearing, he was burnt in effigy at the croſs, in July 1555. As ſoon as this proceeding reached him at Geneva, he wrote and publiſhed a vindication of himſelf in "An Appeal to the Nobility and Commons of Scotland *."

In 1558 came from the preſs his "Firſt Blaſt of the Trumpet againſt the monſtrous Regiment † of Women." In this book he endeavours to prove, that ſovereign authority in women is inconſiſtent with the law of nature, contrary to the determinations of civilians and canoniſts, and to the law of God. In certain paſſages he compares Mary of England to Jezebel, and ſteps out of his way to ſhew a reſemblance between the emperor and Nero. The whole ſpirit of the piece was conſtrued into a deſign to excite rebellion againſt the queens of England and Scotland; for Mary of England was ſtill living. Repreſentations importing as much being made to the ſyndics of Geneva, Mr. Knox thought it neceſſary to make a precipitate retreat from that city.

Mr. Bayle labours much to prove, that Calvin and Beza, with whom Knox lived upon terms of intimacy and friendſhip, and conferred much on theological matters, were no way concerned in thoſe doctrines of rebellious tendency, which mingled very cordially with Mr. Knox's ideas of church reformation.

At the time of his flight from Geneva, he was fortunately recalled to Scotland by the lords of the congregation ‡, with a view to prevent an accuſation of high treaſon, which was meditated againſt him.

He had conceived a great deſire of paſſing through England on his journey, partly for the ſake of greater expedition, and partly for an opportunity of communicating with the miniſter of ſtate and other perſons on matters which he choſe not to commit to writing, or to have much known. He was returning with the ſanguine hope, not only of perſonal ſafety in this kingdom, but of a favourable reception from queen Elizabeth, who had juſt aſcended the throne. But he ſeemed to have forgotten, that, hoſtile as her principles of religion were to thoſe of her predeceſſor, they could not be leſs adverſe to his own on female ſovereignty. The perſons who applied to ſecretary Cecil for a paſſport for him through England, met with a ſevere repulſe, and hardly eſcaped impriſonment. Mr. Knox addreſſed a letter of complaint * upon this ſubject to the ſecretary in behalf of his friends; but not chuſing to retract the obnoxious tenets of his book, he deſpaired of gaining ground either with the queen or her miniſter, till he made the diſcovery of the "Providential Right of Kings †." To diſtinguiſh the caſes to which this doctrine might ſafely be applied, whilſt any were to be excepted, was a buſineſs of no ſmall delicacy; and to ſay the truth, Mr. Knox's particular application of it was little better than an evaſion of the principles of his book; for as he had there aſſerted, that the government of women was contrary to the law of God, it is very ſtrange, that his providence, unleſs evidently, or rather miraculouſly manifeſted, ſhould be ſuppoſed to interpoſe an exception in favour of any particular woman. The doctrine however, if the application be but admitted, muſt be allowed to poſſeſs an elaſtic ſort of pliancy, by which it would be made apparently to fit the inventor's occaſions; not to mention thoſe of others, who, whether engaged in refor-

NOTES.

* This is printed at the end of his Hiſtory.

† Government.

‡ A title aſſumed by thoſe nobles and others who patronized the reformation, and formed a particular aſſociation for its ſupport.

* Dated April 10, 1559, from Dieppe. See p. 221 of his Hiſtory.

† Mr. Bayle, who ſhews himſelf very partial to our reformer, in his repreſentation of his character and actions, cannot acquit him of inconſiſtency, where he ſpeaks of his adopting this defence of Elizabeth's ſovereignty.

mation,

mation, in purſuit of advancement civil or eccleſiaſtical, or in other peculiar circumſtances, might find themſelves oppreſſed by unpleaſant difficulties about government, male or female, at any future time.

Although this expedient had not been ſucceſsfully urged with Elizabeth till after the reformer had effected his return to his own country, which he did by ſea, it procured him credit with her majeſty not long afterward; and it was through a ſecond epiſtolary application to the Engliſh ſecretary, accompanied by a letter to the queen herſelf, recognizing her "Providential Right to the crown of England," that a negotiation, which the proteſtant nobility and gentry of Scotland had nearly reſolved to break off, was renewed. In conſequence of theſe letters, money was obtained, and aſſurances were moreover given of Elizabeth's good diſpoſition to enter into a league with the lords of the congregation for the maintenance of the common cauſe.

Mr. KNOX, ſoon after his arrival in Scotland, had been choſen, in form, proteſtant miniſter of Edinburgh; but was obliged to commit his ſpiritual charge to an approved deputy * on ſeveral urgent cauſes of abſence, one of which was his attendance upon the lords, whilſt a treaty of formal alliance with England, and meaſures of protection for the party againſt the queen regent were under their conſideration.

During the time they were aſſembled at Johnſtown (Perth), the reformer, alarmed by a ſummons from the queen regent, commanding the miniſters of the congregation to appear before her, in order to account for their ſeditious practices, preached before the lords, a vehement ſermon † againſt idolatry, and the monuments of idolatry, meaning the monaſteries, altars, images, crucifixes, and other ornaments of the popiſh churches. The next day, the 11th June 1559, the mob aſſaulted the prieſts and monks, and ſo entirely pillaged the two convents of the Black and Grey Friars, as to leave nothing but the walls. From thence they proceeded to the Carthuſian convent, one of the nobleſt edifices in the kingdom, where they deſtroyed every thing but the outward walls; not ſparing the monument of James I. its founder. The queen regent, though at firſt exceedingly irritated by this rebellious violence and devaſtation which had taken place at Perth, was ſoon not unwilling to capitulate, on condition, that the party would lay down their arms and become peaceable ſubjects. From this Mr. KNOX declares, that he diſſuaded them, inſiſting that the catholics were not to be truſted, who made it an article of faith that they were not bound to obſerve compacts with heretics. The lords, fearing the conſequences of popular tumult, endeavoured to prevail on Mr. KNOX to deſiſt from preaching: nothing, however, was leſs practicable.

He now removed to St. Andrew's, where he addreſſed the people from the pulpit on the ſubject of Chriſt's caſting out the buyers and ſellers from the temple. The mob may always be left to themſelves for the application of doctrines which encourage miſchief. They proceeded with all expedition to plunder and demoliſh the religious houſes at St. Andrew's.

The queen's army and that of the congregation now met at Cowpar-Moor; the former apparently moſt determined to try the iſſue of a battle. The principals, however, on either ſide conſented previouſly to negotiate, and a ceſſation of arms was agreed to and ſigned on the 13th of June 1559. Some miſunderſtanding, nevertheleſs, remained, and the palace and abbey of Scone * were burnt before it could be adjuſted.

It muſt not here be omitted, in juſtice to Mr. KNOX, that, according to his own account, he interfered, both in this and in the former inſtance, to prevent the violent proceedings of the mob; but, on the other hand, it is difficult to conclude, from the reflections which he makes upon theſe tranſactions in his

NOTES.

* Mr. Willock.

† So he calls it himſelf, p. 136, Hiſt. Ref.

NOTE.

* Near Perth.

hiſtory,

hiſtory, that they did not meet his approbation, or that Mr. Knox, though a ſaintly reformer of a perſecuting religion, had any antipathy to a little perſecution. It is true, that the intoleſance which ſome of his expreſſions appeared to manifeſt, was confined at preſent to inanimate objects. But afterwards the ſanction of his advice was not wanting for the perſecution of the catholic prieſts, and that even to ſanguinary extremes.

Freſh diſcontents, accuſations and calumnies aroſe from the tumults and devaſtations at Scone: new propoſitions were mutually made to each other by the leaders of the two parties. Nothing, however, reſulted but mutual diſtruſt.

Now it was that Mr. Knox, returning to Edinburgh, wrote his ſecond letter above mentioned to the ſecretary Cecil, addreſſing one at the ſame time to the queen of England, accompanied by a third from the lords of the congregation. Theſe letters detailed the dangers which, in a political as well as a religious view, might probably enſue to England from the future conqueſts or ſucceſſes of the French in Scotland. A negotiation ſoon took place, in conſequence of which an army was ſent from England under the conduct of the duke of Norfolk.

Mr. Knox did not ceaſe at this time, to aſſiſt the cauſe of his friends in Perthſhire and Fife by the vehemence of preaching, which was ſeconded, as uſual, by new acts of ruin and deſtruction from the mob upon the religious houſes at Creil, Anſtruther, Pittenweem, Cowpar; nor did the noble abbey of Cambuſkenneth near Stirling, nor the convent and altars at Linlithgow eſcape the fury of their fanaticiſm. It was thro' Mr. Knox's active zeal that moſt of the great men of Scotland were induced, with what force they could levy, to join the duke of Norfolk's army. But the parties, upon comparing their forces, thought it moſt expedient to come to terms, and a pacification was concluded between the two kingdoms, July 8, 1560.

This event was very ſhortly after ſucceeded by the death of the queen regent.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

*The Flower Girl.*

——"PRAY, buy a noſegay of a poor orphan!" ſaid a female voice, in a plaintive and melodious tone, as I was paſſing the corner of Parliament-ſtreet. I turned haſtily and beheld a girl of fourteen; whoſe drapery, though ragged, was clean, and whoſe form was ſuch as a painter might have choſen for a youthful Venus. Her neck, without covering, was white as ſnow; and her features, though not regularly beautiful, were intereſting, and ſet off by a tranſparent complexion: her eyes, dark and intelligent, were ſhaded by looſe ringlets of a raven black, and poured their ſweetly ſupplicating beams through the ſilken ſhade of very long laſhes. On one arm hung a baſket full of roſes, and the other was ſtretched out towards me with one of the roſe-buds. I put my hand into my pocket, and drew out ſome ſilver—"Take this, my pretty girl," ſaid I, putting it into her's; "and may that God, who is the father of the fatherleſs, be the preſerver of your exiſtence, and your virtue!—Virtuous poverty is no crime."

I was turning from her, when ſhe ſuddenly caught my withdrawn hand; and, putting it to her lips, burſt into a flood of tears. The action, and the look which accompanied it, touched my ſoul; it melted to the artleſs gratitude of this poor flower-girl, and a drop of ſympathy fell from my cheek. "Forgive me, Sir," ſaid ſhe, recovering from her tranſport, while a ſweet bluſh diffuſed itſelf over her lovely face: "my heart was full of what it could not expreſs—nature impelled me to ſo free an action. You will pardon the effect it had on me, when I tell you, they were the firſt kind words I have heard ſince I loſt all that was dear to me on earth.——" A ſob interrupted her diſcourſe: ſhe ſtopped, and wept ſilently; then, raiſing up her face from the hand on which ſhe had laid it—"O Sir! I have no father!—no mother!—no relation! Alas! I have no friend in the world!" Choked with her emotions, ſhe was ſilent for a moment before ſhe could proceed—"My only friend is God! on him I re-

ly;

ly; I submit to his will. I only pray that I may support, with fortitude, the miseries I am born to experience! To him, kind Sir, this heart shall always pray for you. May that God for ever protect you!" added she, dropping a curtsey full of humility and native grace, as she retired. I returned her benediction, and went on——

"And can I thus leave this poor creature?" said I, as I walked pensively on. "Can I leave her for ever, without emotion? What have I done for her, that can entitle me to her prayers? Preserved her a few days from death—but that is all! And shall I quit thee, fair flower, to see thee no more?—to be blown down by the rude blast of adversity!—to be cropped by some cruel spoiler!—to droop thy lovely head beneath the blight of early sorrow!—No! thou hast been reared on some happier bank; thou hast been nurtured by the sweet tears of maternal affection; thou hast once blushed beneath the chearing sun of domestic content, and under it thou shalt bloom again!" I turned, as I spoke: my heart beat with its sweet purpose. I saw the beautiful Flower girl before me. I approached—I caught her hand—the words of triumphant virtue burst from my lips—

"Come, thou lovely, deserted girl! come, and add one more to the happy groupe who call me father! Their home shall be thine: thou shalt share their comforts; thou shalt be taught with them that virtue their father tries to practise!" She stopped me; her eyes flashed with a frantic joy: she flung herself on her knees before me, and burst into a flood of rapturous tears. I raised her in my arms—I hushed her eloquent gratitude—I led her to a home of happiness and piety. She loves my children; she loves their father; and the poor orphan is now the wife of my son!——

DE BURGHE.

*Characters, Anecdotes, Reflections, &c.*

WRIGHT of DERBY.

WHEN this celebrated painter was at Rome, he painted that very fine figure, The Captive, from Sterne, and consigned the picture to a friend in London, who having advice of its being landed and deposited in the custom house, presented a petition to the board, stating that it was a portrait painted by an English artist, and praying that it might be delivered duty free. In answer to this, he received an order to attend on a given day, and was brought before their honours. The picture was produced, and the first question asked was, 'Of whom is it the portrait?' The gentleman replied with truth, it was the portrait of a Roman (for it was copied from a roman beggar) and the board seemed inclined to let it pass; but an old gentleman who had long been a commissioner, made a shrewd objection, and remarked that 'this was such a portrait as he had never before seen in his life, and taken in a manner that he did not believe either Roman, Greek, Turk, Jew, or Infidel, would ever consent to sit.'—'If,' added he, 'any gentleman at this honourable board chose to have his picture drawn, would not he put on a clean shirt, and have his wig fresh powdered, and be clean shaved; answer me that? To be sure he would. Now, it is here pretended, that this fellow sat for his portrait, who had hardly a rag to cover his nakedness; *gemmen*, if he could have afforded to have paid for painting his picture, he could have afforded to buy himself a pair of breeches.' He ended, by moving that the duty might be paid; and the duty was paid accordingly.

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COLLECTORS.

THE first of these is the Antiquary, who is ignorant of every thing that passes under his own eye, pays no attention to any improvement made in his own time, and looks with cold disregard upon all objects, let their local and temporary importance be ever so great, if they have not passed through the funnel of antiquity,

'A rusty coin, an old worm-eaten post,
'A mouldy fragment of an author lost,'

is, with these gentlemen, of more value than the most elegant piece of modern art, or the most sublime effort of modern genius. One of them, at a most enormous expence, collects all the ancient maps of all parts of the world, and makes it his boast, that among several

thouſands which are in his ſtudy, there is not one in which any one place is put *near*, either the proper latitude or longitude. Similar to his are your collectors of *ſcarce* prints, who will give forty or fifty guineas for an unfiniſhed impreſſion, upon no other grounds than the engraving being taken off for an experiment before the principal figure was introduced, or pay thirty pounds for a print not worth thirty farthings, becauſe the artiſt engraved it while he was an apprentice. This has properly enough been ſaid to be burying a man of talents in the ruins of his baby-houſe; for ſurely ſuch things are little deſerving to be conſigned to the port-folio. There is another collector of a very ſingular taſte. He confines his collection to two objects, thirtieth of January ſermons, and tobacco ſtoppers. Of the firſt he has all preached by Sacheverell, and the reſt of the loyal ſupporters of church and ſtate; and of the laſt, above thirty cut out of the royal oak. One of the collectors of black letter books, a few months ago purchaſed a Hebrew manuſcript for a Caxton, and as he never reads, it anſwered his purpoſe quite as well. The ſame gentleman has a great collection of Nanking, and other old china, much of which was imported into this country *before* we had any commerce with the Eaſt Indies.

We have collectors of perriwigs and tobacco-pipes: one of theſe gentlemen lately gave a conſiderable ſum for the black wig, which was worn by Charles II; and the other paid a high price for the tube out of which the auctioneer *poſitively* aſſerted ſir Walter Raleigh ſmoked his firſt pipe of *beſt Virginia*. We have alſo collectors of tobacco-papers and meſſage cards; and at an auction, not long ago, upward of two and twenty thouſand, which, at great coſt, a collector had got together, and with great pains had paſted in a port-folio, were, upon his demiſe, brought under the hammer, and, ſtrange to tell, ſold for ſeven ſhillings and ſixpence!—not one third of the expence of paſting them into the book. The meſſage cards and ſhop bills are got together merely to ſhew where the traders and men of rank lived, from the earlieſt appearance of civilization in this country.

There is another ſet of learned critics, who collect all the cancelled leaves; theſe will ſhew the firſt thoughts of our firſt writers, and prove by their alterations that ſecond thoughts are beſt. As to collectors of pictures, Bramſton has deſcribed thoſe who lived in his time, and it exactly agrees with thoſe who live in this:

'In curious paintings I'm exceeding nice,
And know their ſeveral beauties by their price.
Auctions and ſales I conſtantly attend,
But chooſe my pictures by a ſkilful friend.
Originals and copies much the ſame,
The picture's value is the painter's name.

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### Characters.

SO predominant is vanity, that the world in general have denied to any man the right of drawing his own character: and where that right has been aſſumed, every ſuch character has been received with doubt, and read with a ſuſpicious allowance for human vanity. Although, however, it may be difficult for the beſt of men ſo to diveſt themſelves, for a ſhort time, of this common infirmity of our nature, as to draw an exact and faithful portrait of themſelves, yet there are ſome inſtances that may be quoted as exceptions to this rule. Beſide thoſe who have written their own lives, and have recorded their failings and vices, as well as virtues, there are ſome who have given a detached portrait, which even their enemies have not been able to find any very material fault with. Such was the very celebrated

### Erasmus,

who, in a letter to his friend dean Colet, ſpeaks thus: that could he find any thing commendable in himſelf, he ſhould be proud of being commended by ſuch a worthy perſon, to whoſe judgment he allowed ſo great a weight, that his ſilent eſteem alone had been preferable to all the applauſes of a theatre at Rome. But, however, the commendations given him by ſuch a perſon were ſo

far

far from exalting him in his own conceit, that he was rather mortified by them; for they only put him in mind of what he ought to be: that, for his part, he beſt knew his own failings; and therefore would preſume to give a character of himſelf. 'You have in me,' ſays he, 'a man of little or no fortune, a ſtranger to ambition, a mighty well-wiſher to love and friendſhip; a ſort of novice in learning, but yet a great admirer thereof; one who has a profound veneration for any excellence in others, as conſcious of the want of it in himſelf; who can eaſily yield to any one in learning, to none in integrity: a man, ſincere, open, free, a hater of falſehood and diſſimulation; of a mind lowly and upright, from whom nothing is to be expected, beſide an honeſt heart. If, my dear Colet, you can love ſuch a man, and think him worthy of your friendſhip, you may account me your own as effectually as any thing you can call your own.'

Another very recent inſtance we have in one of a very different deſcription from Eraſmus, but who has not unjuſtly acquired a conſiderable reputation in the world, as the companion and biographer of Samuel Johnſon. (ſee p. 111.)

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### LA CHEVALIER D'EON.

WHEN this celebrated and unfortunate female was aſked by a certain ſovereign, whether a particular French gentleman was a good general, ſhe replied "ſi bon, fire, qu'il *a fait du mal à perſonne.*" When the monarch again inquired, whether he had ever taken any places, meaning places of war, forts, &c. ſhe replied, "pas aucune fire, excepté la mienne;" in alluſion to his being put over her head in an embaſſy.

The Chevalier D'Eon has often affirmed, that ſhe had heard the Duke of Choiſeuil and his couſin the Duke of Praſlin declare, that Mr. Haſtings was the ſaviour of India for England, and that had it not been for him, the Engliſh would not have had a ſingle counting-houſe in that country.*

Madame D'Eon was once caught by a friend of her's as ſhe was cooking her dinner. He, much ſurpriſed at it, thought it ſtrange that a lady who had been miniſter plenipotentiary, colonel of dragoons, and doctor of civil law, ſhould deſcend to ſuch an employment, and indeed wondered at her being able to execute ſo neceſſary a branch of common female knowledge. She replied, "If a perſon can do but *one* thing, he ought to do that ſuperiorly well indeed."

In the MS. letter of a great man, written during the time of the diſputes between M. de Guerchy and the Chevalier D'Eon, there is this paſſage: "M. de Vergier has made an affidavit before judge Wilmot, that Guerchy had engaged him to aſſaſſinate D'Eon. He has written a penitent letter to D'Eon, declaring the ſame thing. Glyn, Dunning and Phillips have undertaken D'Eon's cauſe. It is ſaid, lord Mansfield and the drunken Porter cannot juſtify the paſt proceedings againſt D'Eon; an information having been filed by the attorney upon a matter purely private as of a public nature."

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### JOHN HUNTER,†

For ſo indeed this ingenious and ardent-minded man wiſhed ever to be called, was a man of ſuch wonderful diligence, that he has often told his friends, that for thirty years, ſummer and winter, the ſun never found him

N O T E.

* A celebrated French admiral offered Mr. Haſtings to give evidence to the ſame purport at the bar of the Houſe of Lords.

† A perſon not very intimate with Santeuil, the celebrated modern Latin poet, called him plain Santeuil one day. "Surely, ſir, by you," ſaid the poet, "I ought to be called Monſieur de Santeuil." "Why pray," replied the familiar gentleman, "do you ever hear of Monſieur Horace or Monſieur Pindar?"—"Oh your moſt obedient, ſir," exclaimed Santeuil.

in bed. He uſed to ſay, "I never have any difficulties; a thing either can be done, or it cannot. If it can be done, I may do it as well as another, if I will take equal pains. If it cannot be done, I will not attempt to do it."

Mr. Hunter made the compleateſt collection in comparative anatomy that was ever aſſembled together. It was made with the greateſt exertion of continued labour and accurate ſkill, and at a total defiance of expence. Government, it is to be hoped, will purchaſe it for the public, and depoſit it where ready acceſs may be had to it. It would ill become the generoſity or even the policy of a great country, to refuſe a few thouſand pounds to make ſome amends to the relations of a man like Mr. Hunter, whoſe exertions, without reward, without gratuity, and directed to an important object, abſolutely render him a ſervant of the public, and who has a claim upon his country for remuneration; and thus England will, by merely diſcharging a debt due in juſtice, be in poſſeſſion of a collection unrivalled in Europe; a collection no leſs intereſting from its curioſity, than advantageous for its uſe; a collection by which the views of the philoſopher may be enlarged, and that divine art, the art of alleviating the pains, and of curing the diſeaſes incident to the human race, extended and improved.

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MONTESQUIEU.

There are, ſays Monteſquieu, even in ſtates where the greateſt value is ſet upon liberty, laws which violate that bleſſing with reſpect to one perſon to preſerve it for all. Such are in England bills of attainder; they are ſimilar to thoſe laws of Athens that were directed againſt a particular perſon if they had the ſuffrages of ſix thouſand citizens in their favour. They are like the laws of ancient Rome. which were called *privilegia*. They were only made on great and perilous occaſions. Cicero is, however, of opinion, that the power of making thoſe laws ſhould be aboliſhed, becauſe the force of law conſiſts only, according to him, when it decrees generally *ſcitum eſt in omnes*. I muſt, however, adds Monteſquieu, conſeſs, that the cuſtom of the Engliſh, the *freeſt people* that ever were in the world, makes me think, that there are occaſions when for a moment a veil is to be thrown over liberty, as the ſtatues of the gods were ſometimes covered in Greece and in Rome.

"It is not my buſineſs to examine whether the Engliſh really enjoy that liberty or not; it is enough for my purpoſe to ſay, that it is eſtabliſhed *by the laws*. I ſeek no more.

"I do not pretend by this to depreciate the other governments of Europe, nor to ſay that the great political liberty of the Engliſh ought to mortify thoſe people who have it in a leſs degree. Nor could I pretend to do ſo, who know but too well that the exceſs of reaſon is not always deſirable, and that in general mankind accommodate themſelves better to a medium than to the extremities."

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M. DE CAMUS.

THIS Nobleman in his "Politics of France," a little tract addreſſed to Louis XIV. ſays, "it would be right to uſe means that women, and even thoſe of the higheſt rank, ſhould eſteem it a diſgrace to be unſkilful in working at their needles, embroidery, &c. This would very forcibly fix their thoughts, and buſy them to a good purpoſe. I ſhall ſay no more of women; imitating Lycurgus, and after him Ariſtotle, who both conceived it impoſſible to give them rules, as their tempers were ſo haughty they could endure none. This is more to be excuſed in *French women* than in others; they have a juſt claim to the title of miſtreſſes, ſince they may glory upon a better title than that of the Spartan dames of old, that they give birth to men who are capable of rendering themſelves, by their valour, conquerors of the earth."

"It ſeems to me a great fault," adds the marquis, "that young women ſhould be permitted to marry too early. They prejudice their health by their precocity in that ſtate, and exhauſt their ſtrength before they have attained to it completely. Trees that are made to bear

bear fruit before their time, ſoon ceaſe to bear any at all. Children are leſs ſtrong in proportion to the earlineſs of their parents marriages. How can the parents give that to their children which they do not poſſeſs themſelves. Beſides at a very early age neither men nor women know their duty, and hence it happens that the marriages of very young perſons are ſeldom attended with any great happineſs. How can they take care of their domeſtic affairs, who are hardly able to take care of their own perſons? How can they govern their children, to whom the laws hardly allow a power of governing themſelves?"

"*Politics of France*, by Monſ. P. H. Marq. of C——, London, 1691," 12mo.

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MONTAGNE.

THIS acute writer, in his chapter upon divination, ſays, "This I have ſeen with my own eyes, that in times of public confuſion, mankind, aſtounded with their fortune, with an exceſs of ſuperſtition go and ſearch from Heaven the cauſes, and the ancient threatenings of their calamities; and in this they have been ſo ſtrangely happy in my times, that they have perſuaded me, that as it is an amuſement of ardent and of idle minds, thoſe perſons who are endued with that ſubtlety of untying and unravelling matters may find in any writing whatever what they wiſh to find in it. Every thing indeed ſeems to aſſiſt them, the doubtful, fantaſtic and obſcure prophetic jargon, which never gives any preciſe ſenſe, ſo that poſterity may give it what ſenſe they think fit. Diagoras, ſurnamed the atheiſt, was once ſhewn in the temple of Neptune many votive tablets of thoſe who were ſuppoſed to have been ſaved from ſhipwreck by the interpoſition of the God of the Sea. "Well then," ſaid the prieſt to him, "what do you think now, ſir, who imagine that the Gods do not interpoſe in human affairs? what do you think now, ſeeing ſo many perſons ſaved by their interpoſition?" "Why," replied he, "thoſe are not painted here, who have periſhed upon the ſea, and they are in greater number."—So it is with prophecies, of which Cicero ſays,—"Quis eſt enim qui totum diem jaculans non aliquando collineat?"—"Can any man ſhoot his arrows for a whole day at a mark, and not ſometimes hit it?"

*Deſcription of a non-deſcript Animal.*

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR;

THERE is one animal which Mr. Buffon has not deſcribed, though he muſt often have ſeen many of them; but, of late, they are become ſo very numerous that one cannot go into any town without ſeeing them in ſuch numbers in the *ſtreets* and *taverns*, that I have often puzzled myſelf in attempting to calculate which are moſt numerous, *theſe* animals or *thoſe* with whom they aſſociate. I mean *pointers*, *ſpaniels*, *terriers*, and others of the canine ſpecies. They are called by the name of *gentlemen*. Now, this is the *generical* term. The *ſpecific* names of them are, the country gentleman, the fine gentleman, and ſo forth. Sir Thomas Overbury, in his characters, ſays, that the country gentleman "is a thing out of whoſe corruption the generation of a juſtice of peace is produced." The fine gentleman is "the *cynamon tree*, whoſe *barke* is worth more than his body." Mr. Holcroft, in his comedy of "Love's Frailties," has defined a gentleman *generically*; but I have no where met with a particular definition of that which I ſhall call the *upſtart* gentleman, and which, therefore (according to the modern ſpecimens of them,) I ſhall thus deſcribe:

A two-legged animal, poſſeſſing ſufficient wealth to put a coat on his back that coſt him 20 ſhillings a yard, and to drink a bottle of wine every day if he chuſes; and whoſe buſineſs is to ſtudy the decoration of the *outſide* of his head as regularly as he does to provide for the inſide of his ſtomach. His mental qualities are ſomething of the following ſort: blaſphemy, intemperance, debauchery, and ſlander. His *religious* conduct neceſſarily accords with theſe pre-diſpoſing qualities; and, in conſequence you obſerve him ſhewing

ing an utter contempt for the *ſabbath*, and every thing ſacred. While the ſerious part of mankind are preparing to go with the multitude to the houſe of God on the ſabbath morning, theſe modern *gentlemen* are preparing themſelves to go for a morning's *ride*, leſt their appetites might not be keen enough to indulge in the pleaſures of the table. In the afternoon, when dinner is over, they either ſtick cloſe to the bottle in their own houſes, with a few jolly companions of the ſame *complexion* as themſelves (*pares cum paribus*, every fleſh ſorteth with its *like*;) or elſe they adjourn to ſome tavern, there to expoſe themſelves, without the leaſt ſhame, to all who paſs by on the way to church; and perhaps a *loud laugh* betrays the booriſhneſs and vulgarity of their manners: for, ſcarce any perſon, man or woman, can paſs by without one or more of the envenomed arrows of ſlander being let forth at *his* or *her* character; and he who utters the moſt malevolent jeſt is of courſe the greateſt *wit*, and receives the greateſt ſhare of applauſe.

In ſhort, I do not know a more contemptible and *worthleſs* animal, in the whole range of creation, than one of your modern *would-be* gentlemen; one of the *upſtarts* of the day; one who, by a concurrence of lucky incidents (either from buſineſs, marriage, or ſome fortunate circumſtance,) is juſt emerging from a ſtation of inſignificance and obſcurity, without a cultivated underſtanding, without virtue, without any thing to recommend him, or to entitle him, *juſtly*, to lay claim to the *rank* of a gentleman, except *that* which has been "ſlave to thouſands," and the exceſſive love of which is ſaid to be "the root of all evil."

If this definition of upſtart gentlemen in the year 1795 be a juſt one, I am under the neceſſity of ſaying, that, ſo far, I am No Gentleman.

*New Elucidations of the Miracle of Jonah and the Whale.*

A SHIP at ſea, though actuated only by the winds and waves, by a mind not accuſtomed to ſee ſuch things, might naturally be taken for a ſelf-moving object. The freedom, the variety, the verſatility of its motions, might countenance ſuch an idea, and diſpoſe ſuch a mind to rank it among *animals*, and to claſs it with *living things*. This idea might be farther countenanced by the general reſemblance of all ſhips, and alſo by their particular differences; eſpecially by their variety of ſize, ſuch as to exhibit the appearance of younger and of full-grown animals. The Romans call a whale a ſea-beaſt, *bellua marina*, for which the Hebrew is תנין, and, *in regimen*, חית; whence we derive the word *cat*, which, Johnſon ſays, is the name of a ſort of ſhip; and alſo *ſhil*, which he interprets, a large bottle, a ſmall fiddle, a ſmall wooden veſſel.

If the fact were, that Jonah was thrown over board by the mariners of the ſhip in which he went paſſenger, and, by ſeamen more compaſſionate, was taken up into another veſſel, which, after three days and nights, brought him ſafe to Nineveh, and landed him in that neighbourhood, it is nothing wonderful or unaccountable that the Jews ſhould have among them the ſtory of his being ſwallowed by a great fiſh, in that fiſh preſerved alive for three days and three nights, and thrown out by it upon the ſhore unaltered and uninjured.

To the learned it is well known that this ſtory has no credit with the Jews; and, indeed, it ſeems impoſſible that a whale ſhould ſwallow any thing ſo large as a man; impoſſible that in its belly he ſhould remain three days alive and unaltered; and impoſſible that the whale ſhould vomit him up again without any ſort of injury. Jonah ſo ſwallowed muſt have been dead, and in part digeſted. By the foregoing obſervations we are warranted to give a more probable account of this ſtory, of which neither Jew nor Chriſtian needs to be aſhamed; an account which requires no great ſtretch of faith to receive it, which exhibits nothing either ſuperſtitious in the believer, or ridiculous in the avower, of it, and perfectly correſpondent with an admonition ſo often given in the words of Horace, expreſſing the undoubted ſentiments of reaſon,

*Nec Deus interſit niſi dignus vindice nodus.*

In

In Homer's Odyſſey, IV. l. 443 & 452, κνω is applicable to φωκη, a ſea-calf. From this obſervation the foregoing may derive farther confirmation; for, if the term can properly be applied to any large ſea animal, the principle of reſemblance that there is between a ſhip upon the waves and ſuch an animal would give a like propriety to *this* application of it.

If *this* be thought too bold a fancy, the ſtory of Jonah may be the tranſcript of an hieroglyphic,* in which that event was recorded and preſerved. In its plaineſt form it may teach us, that every meſſenger of God is ſafe in every danger.

The hieroglyphical repreſentation of the ſtory would probably be a large fiſh in the act of diſgorging Jonah on the ground. The fiſh ſwallowed him for his good; he was preſerved in the fiſh; and, had he not been ſwallowed by it, would have periſhed in the mighty waters. Jonah, ch. ii. *paſſim.*

Etymology and language are powerful advocates for the firſt account here given for the ſtory of Jonah. If the laſt be thought more probable, it will then become neceſſary to enquire whether, ſo late as the time of Jonah, it were cuſtomary among the Jews to record and to preſerve the memory of hiſtorical events in ſymbols and hieroglophicks.

Yours, &c.

BIBLIOPHILUS.

*New and curious Particulars of the Cuſtoms and Manners of the Chineſe†.*

THE following Account is contained in a Supplementary Chapter to Mr. Anderſon's Narrative; it being written by Captain Mackintoſh, of the Hindooſtan Eaſt Indiaman, who at the Period of the Embaſſy, was employed in its ſervice, in a different part of the Country.

TO give an accurate deſcription of the marriage ceremony in China,

N O T E.

* On *this* principle, ſeveral paſſages of Scripture, difficult to explain, and incapable of being maintained, admit of a very eaſy and ſatisfactory ſolution.

† See our Magazine for June, page 513.

is to do little more than to reply to the Abbé Groſier, whoſe account of the Chineſe nuptials, as well as many other of their cuſtoms, is, altogether, erroneous. The Abbé ſays, 'on the day appointed for the ceremony, the bride is firſt placed in an encloſed chair, or palanquin, when all the articles that compoſe her portion are borne before and behind her by different perſons of both ſexes, while others ſurround her, carrying flambeaux, even in the middle of the day.' The marriage ceremony, which I ſaw at Macao, had little in common with this deſcription, but the palanquin. The bride, ſeated in that machine, was preceded by muſic, and enſigns of various colours were borne by men both before and in the rear of the proceſſion, which conſiſted principally of the relatives of the bride and bridegroom, who eſcort her to the houſe of her huſband, where a feaſt is prepared, and the day is paſſed in mirth and feſtivity. Nor is the evening concluded with thoſe abſurd ceremonies, with which the Abbé Groſier, and other authors, have ridiculouſly encumbered the conſummation of a Chineſe wedding.

The idea which he and others have propagated of the rigid confinement of the Chineſe women, is equally void of truth. In different parts of that extenſive country, different cuſtoms may prevail; and the power of huſbands over their wives may be ſuch as to render them maſters of their liberty, which they may exerciſe with ſeverity, if circumſtances ſhould, at any time ſuggeſt the neceſſity of ſuch a meaſure, or caprice fancy it: but I do not heſitate to aſſert, that women, in general, have a reaſonable liberty in China; and that there is the ſame communication and ſocial intercourſe with women, which, in Europe, is conſidered as a principal charm of ſocial life.

The Abbé has alſo aſſerted, with equal ignorance of the country, whoſe hiſtorian he pretends to be, that maſters are deſirous of promoting marriage among their ſlaves, in order to increaſe the number of them, as the children are born to inherit the lot of their parents. This is a mere fable, as there

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are no ſuch claſs of people as ſlaves in the Chineſe empire. They cannot import ſlaves in their own veſſels, which are never employed but in their domeſtic commerce; and he muſt be afflicted with the moſt credulous ignorance, who believes that they import them in foreign bottoms. If therefore, there are any ſlaves in China, they muſt be natives of the country; and among them it is well known, that there is no claſs of people who are in that degrading ſituation.

Certain claſſes of criminals are puniſhed with ſervitude for a ſtated period or for life, according to the nature of their offences; and they are employed in the more laborious parts of public works. But if this is ſlavery, the unhappy convicts, who heave ballaſt on the Thames, are ſlaves. There is a cuſtom, indeed, in China, reſpecting this claſs of criminals, that does not prevail in England, which is their being hired for any ſervice they are capable of performing: and this frequently happens, as theſe convicts may be had at a cheaper rate than ordinary labourers. This regulation, however, has one good effect, that it exonerates government from the expence of maintaining ſuch unhappy perſons without leſſening the rigour or diſgrace of the puniſhment. But I re-aſſert that ſlavery, by which I mean the power which one man obtains over another, by purchaſe, or inheritance, as in our Weſt India iſlands, is not known in China. Indeed ſome of the Chineſe in the interior parts of the country, were, with difficulty, made to comprehend the nature of ſuch a character as a ſlave; and when I illuſtrated the matter, by explaining the ſituation of a negro boy, called Benjamin, whom ſir George Staunton had purchaſed at Batavia, they expreſſed the ſtrongeſt marks of diſguſt and abhorrence. This converſation took place at Jehol, in Tartary. But at Canton, where the communication with Europeans gives the merchants a knowledge of what is paſſing in our quarter of the globe, poor Benjamin was the cauſe of ſome obſervations on his condition, that aſtoniſhed me when I heard, and will I believe, ſurpriſe the reader when he peruſes them. The boy being in a ſhop with me in the ſuburbs of Canton, ſome people who had never before ſeen a black, were very curious in making inquiries concerning him; when the merchant, to whom the warehouſe belonged, expreſſed his ſurpriſe, in broken Engliſh, that the Britiſh nation ſhould ſuffer a traffic ſo diſgraceful to that humanity which they were ſo ready to profeſs; and on my informing him that our parliament intended to aboliſh it, he ſurpriſed me with the following extraordinary anſwer, which I give in his own words: —'Aye, aye, black man, in Engliſh country, have got one firſt chop, good mandarin Willforce, that have done much good for allau blackie man, much long time: allau man makie chin, chin hee, becauſe he have got more firſt chop tink, than much Engliſh merchantmen; becauſe he merchant man tinkee for catch money, no tinkee for poor blackie man: Joſh, no like ſo faſhion.' The meaning of theſe expreſſions is as follows: 'Aye, in England, the black men have got an advocate and friend, (Mr. Wilberforce) who has, for a conſiderable time, being doing them ſervice; and all good people as well as the blacks, adore the character of a gentleman, whoſe thoughts have been directed to meliorate the condition of thoſe men; and not like our Weſt India planters, or merchants, who, for the love of gain would prolong the miſery of ſo large a portion of his fellow creatures as the African ſlaves. But God cannot approve of ſuch a practice.

That ſome general knowledge of the politics of Europe may be obtained by the mandarins and merchants in the port of Canton, might be naturally expected, from their continual communication with the natives of almoſt every European country; and as many of them underſtand the European languages, they may, perhaps, ſometimes read the gazettes that are publiſhed in our quarter of the globe. But that the queſtion of the ſlave trade, as agitated in the Britiſh parliament, ſhould be known in the ſuburbs of Canton, may ſurpriſe ſome of my readers as it aſtoniſhed me. Nor will it be unpleaſing to Mr. Wilberforce

berforce to be informed, that, for the active zeal which he diſplayed in behalf of the nations of Africa, in the ſenate of the firſt city of Europe, he ſhould receive the eulogium of a Chineſe merchant beneath the walls of an Aſiatic city.

There are frequent feſtivals in China, and we ſaw at Macao, the principal of them which celebrates the beginning of the new-year. According to the Chineſe calendar, it commences on the ſecond day of our month of February, and is obſerved with great joy and gladneſs throughout the whole empire, and by an entire ſuſpenſion of all buſineſs. Of any religious ceremonies that uſher in the dawn of the year, I cannot ſpeak, as all the diſtinctions of the ſeaſon which appeared to us, conſiſted of feaſting by day, and fireworks by night. This feſtival is prolonged, by thoſe who can afford it, for ſeveral days: and they, whoſe circumſtances confine their joy to one day, take ſo much of it, that they generally feel its effects on the next.

Of the manner in which they keep or obſerve their ordinary holidays, I ſhall give the following account:

In the firſt place they purchaſe proviſions, according to their ſituation and capacity, which are dreſſed, and placed before a ſmall idol, fixed on an altar, with a curtain before it: and ſuch an altar, in ſome form or other, every Chineſe has in his habitation, whether it be on the land, or on the water, in a houſe, or a junk. This repaſt, with bread and fruit, and three ſmall cups of wine, ſpirits, and vinegar, are after a threefold obeiſance from the people of the houſe to the idol, carried to the front of their dwelling: there they kneel and pray, with great fervour, for ſeveral minutes; and after frequently beating their heads on the ground, they riſe, and throw the contents of the three cups to the right and left of them. They then take a bundle of ſmall pieces of gilt paper, which they ſet on fire, and hold over the meat. That is ſucceeded by ſtrings of ſmall crackers, hanging to the end of a cane, which are lighted and made to crack over the meat. The repaſt is then placed before the idol, or Joſh, as it is called, (a term which means a deity) and after a repetition of obeiſances, they conclude with a joyous dinner, exhilarated by plenty of ſpirits, which are always boiled in ſmall pewter or copper veſſels before they are taken.

On the 1ſt of March it is uſual, according to ancient cuſtom, for dramatic pieces to be performed on ſtages in the principal ſtreet of the different towns throughout the empire, for the amuſement of the poor people, who are not able to purchaſe thoſe pleaſures. This beneficent act continues for a ſucceſſion of ſeveral days, at the expence of the emperor; ſo that every morning and evening, during this period, the lower claſſes of his ſubjects enjoy a favourite pleaſure without coſt, and bleſs the hand that beſtows it on them.

Of the knowledge of medicine, among the Chineſe I can ſay no more, than that I was witneſs, in one inſtance, to a ſkilful application of it, in the caſe of John Stewart, a ſervant of captain Mackintoſh, who, on our return from Jehol, had been ſeized with the dyſentery, which increaſed ſo much on the road, that at Waunchoyeng, there were no hopes entertained of his being able to leave that place. Whether it aroſe from the deſire of the patient, or was ſuggeſted by any perſon in the ſuite, I know not, but a Chineſe phyſician was called to his aſſiſtance; when the man's caſe was explained to him by Mr. Plumb, in the preſence of ſir George Staunton. The phyſician remained a conſiderable time with his patient, and ſent him a medicine, which removed the complaint, and reſtored him to health.

The people are, in general, of an healthy appearance; it is very rare, indeed, to ſee perſons marked with the ſmall pox; and, except in the ſeaports of Macao and Canton, ſeveral of the diſorders unfortunately ſo frequent in Europe, are not known in China.

The caxee is the only current coin in China: any other ſpecies of money is abſolutely forbidden, and is made

a white metal of about the ſize of our farthing, with a ſmall ſquare hole driven through the middle, for the purpoſe of running them on a ſtring to be compoſed into candereens and maces: but although the term candereen and mace are employed to certify a certain quantity of caxees, there are no coins in the country which bear that ſpecific value; ſo that, in fact, they are only imaginary denominations, like our pounds, &c.

The comparative eſtimation of the caxee with Britiſh money cannot be aſcertained with any degree of accuracy, as it bears no ſterling value even in that country; every province having its particular caxee, which is not current in any other. In the province of Pekin a Spaniſh dollar will produce, in exchange, from five hundred to five hundred and eighty caxees, according to the weight of the dollar, which the Chineſe prove by a ſmall ſteel-yard like ours in England; though they ſometimes employ ſcales. In the province of Hoang-tchew the dollar obtains from ſeven hundred to ſeven hundred and fifty caxees; in other places it will find a ſtill more various exchange.

I cannot conclude, without paying a tribute of reſpectful veneration to the great and illuſtrious, the wiſe and beneficent ſovereign of China; who, in a long reign of near ſixty years, has, by the general voice of his people, never ceaſed to watch over and increaſe their happineſs and proſperity. Of the manner in which he adminiſters juſtice, and gives protection to the meaneſt of his ſubjects, the following anecdote, which I heard frequently in the country, is an affecting example:

A merchant of the city of Nankin had, with equal induſtry and integrity, acquired a conſiderable fortune, which awakened the rapacious ſpirit of the viceroy of that province: on the pretence, therefore, of its being too rapidly accumulated, he gave ſome intimations of his deſign to make a ſeizure of it. The merchant, who had a numerous family, hoped to baffle the oppreſſive avarice that menaced him, by dividing his poſſeſſions among his children, and depending upon them for ſupport.

But the ſpirit of injuſtice, when ſtrengthened by power, is not eaſily thwarted in its deſigns; the viceroy, therefore, ſent the children to the army, ſeized on their property, and left the father to beg his bread. His tears and humble petitions were fruitleſs; the tyrannical officer, this vile vicegerent of a beneficent ſovereign, diſdained to beſtow the ſmalleſt relief on the man he had reduced to ruin; ſo that, exaſperated by the oppreſſion of the miniſter, the merchant at length, determined to throw himſelf at the feet of the ſovereign, to obtain redreſs, or die in his preſence.

With this deſign he begged his way to Pekin; and, having ſurmounted all the difficulties of a long and painful journey, he at length arrived at the imperial reſidence; and, having prepared a petition that contained a faithful ſtatement of his injuries, he waited with patience in an outer court till the emperor ſhould paſs to attend the council. But the poverty of his appearance had almoſt fruſtrated his hopes; and the attendant mandarins were about to chaſtiſe his intruſion, when the attention of the emperor was attracted by the buſtle which the poor man's reſiſtance occaſioned: at this moment he held forth a paper, which his imperial majeſty ordered to be brought to his palanquin: and, having peruſed its contents, commanded the petitioner to follow him.

It ſo happened, that the viceroy of Nankin was attending his annual duty in the council: the emperor, therefore, charged him with the crime ſtated in the poor man's petition, and commanded him to make his defence: but, conſcious of his guilt, and amazed at the unexpected diſcovery, his agitations, his looks, and his ſilence, condemned him. The emperor then addreſſed the aſſembled council on the ſubject of the viceroy's crime, and concluded his harangue with ordering the head of his tyrannical officer to be inſtantly brought him on the point of a ſabre. The command was obeyed; and while the poor old man was wondering on his knees at the extraordinary event of the moment,

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the emperor addreſſed him in the following manner: look, ſaid he, on the awful bleeding example before you, and as I now appoint you his ſucceſſor, and name you viceroy of the province of Nankin, let his fate inſtruct you to fulfil the duties of your high and important office with juſtice and moderation.

To the Editor.

SIR,

IF you think the following "Trip thro' part of the County of Wicklow," (being a Continuation of that already ſent you *) deſerves a Place in your entertaining Magazine, you are at liberty to inſert it, by which you will oblige

A constant Reader.

*Trip thro' part of the County of Wicklow, in June, 1794.*

IN July 1791, I made an excurſion of four days thro' part of the county of Wicklow, and being ſince informed that there are many parts of it ſtill well worth ſeeing, I again ſet out on Wedneſday June 11th, 1794, with a full determination of viewing every part of it worthy of obſervation. The firſt place I viſited after leaving Dublin, was a handſome village named Crumlin, which contains ſome good houſes, and a neat pariſh church, but the country about it is beautiful beyond deſcription. From this I rode to another village called Tallagh, where his grace the archbiſhop of Dublin, has his country reſidence. This is a very antient building, ſtands low, and oppoſite the front is a dead wall which entirely hides the houſe. I had no opportunity of ſeeing the gardens, as his grace was at home, but I am informed they are delightful, and in fine order, having the advantage of a little river, which is formed into ſmall canals, and runs thro' various parts of the garden. Riding ſtill on, I aſcended a moſt uncultivated barren tract, called Tallagh-hill, where I could not avoid ſeating myſelf to enjoy the proſpect; a proſpect boundleſs by ſea and little inferior by land. On both ſides you behold a beautiful country well improved, with a number of old caſtles, and new ſeats; before you, the fine city of Dublin; farther on, a view of the harbour, covered with ſhipping, and beyond that again, a proſpect of the open ſea. In another place you view a well inhabited and finely cultivated plain, here and there ſwelling into gentle hills; this crowned with the lordly villa of the rich; that ſkirted with the lowly cottage of the poor; and between both, the humble but far more happy dwelling of the farmer. This hill is reckoned to be three miles over.

From this I paſſed on to Bleſſington, a borough and market town, pleaſantly ſituated on a riſing ground near the river Liffey. The church is a very neat building, with a handſome ſteeple, which contain a good ring of bells, beſtowed by the late primate Boyle, who, I am informed, firſt erected this town. The town is neither rich or large, but its greateſt ornament is the ſeat of the marquis of Downſhire, ſituated at the end of an avenue to the right of the road. Behind the houſe lies a delightful park, ſkirted with riſing hills; the improvements are laid out in a variety of riſing terraces, falling ſlopes, enamelled lawns, and winding ſhrubberies; theſe laſt, furniſhed with a choice collection of trees, ſhrubs, ever-greens and flowers; and among others, with ſome fine arbutus, which I am informed grow wild and ſpontaneous here. To enter into a detail of all the natural beauties of this place would be endleſs; with regard to the artificial, ſuffice it to ſay, that beauty hath ſupplanted deformity. Leaving Bleſſington, I purſued my journey on towards Ballymore-Euſtace, but half way I ſtopped to take a view of Ruſborough, the magnificent ſeat of the right hon. lord Miltown. This elegant houſe is univerſally eſteemed as one of the moſt ſuperb in the kingdom, the late lord having brought artificers from different parts of Europe. The houſes and offices in front, are of hewn ſtone, ornamented with pilaſters of different orders, between which are ſeveral white marble ſtatues, forming a range of nearly 700 feet. The de-

NOTE.

* See our Magazine for April, 1793, page 307.

meſne is laid out in the greateſt taſte, finely planted and watered.

Two miles from this, brought me to Ballymore-Euſtace, a ſmall town; tho' a few miles diſtant from the boundary of the county of Dublin, it is nevertheleſs in that county. It is pleaſantly ſituated on the river Liffey, over which is a good ſtone bridge. This town was formerly of greater extent, as appears by ſome fine old buildings, and the ruins of a great caſtle, built by one Euſtace, the head of an antient family in this country, from whom the town takes the name. Near this town is a large common, on which is marked out a very excellent race courſe, where many good matches are decided, and meetings are held here annually as on the curragh of Kildare. Contiguous to this town on the eſtate of lord Miltown, is a moſt beautiful natural caſcade, called Poul-a Phouca, or the Puck's Hole. This is an immenſe whirlpool, whoſe depth has never been aſcertained, formed by the ponderous and rapid deſcent of the whole body of the river Liffey, divided into ſeveral diſtinct falls, each forming a little lake, 'till it makes its way to the next fall, and ſo on in the manner of a ſtair-caſe. The tumble of ſo great a body of water over a declivity of this kind is an amazing object, and the hoarſe roaring of the cataract, may of a calm day be heard at the diſtance of ſome miles. The abyſs into which the water is precipitated from a height of 164 feet, exhibits the appearance of a frightful vortex, into which, all bodies that come down the ſtream, however bulky, are attracted with aſtoniſhing force and velocity. There are here moſs-houſes, and grottos in fine preſervation for the accommodation of the ſeveral parties, who viſit this natural curioſity in the ſummer ſeaſon; and in juſtice to lord Miltown, he has ſpared no expence in forming walks and palings, in the moſt dangerous paſſages. A ſmall diſtance from Ballymore-Euſtace, the right hon. lord viſcount Mountcaſhell has a handſome ſeat. A few miles more brought me to Stratford-on-Slaney, a manufacturing town, ſituated on a hill within half a mile of the river Slaney. This town has been erected within theſe few years by the right hon. earl of Aldborough, and is laid out in ſeveral ſtreets and ſquares, which when finiſhed, will be a very elegant place. It conſiſts at preſent of about 150 houſes, in which the manufacturers, and others of various trades reſide. The articles manufactured here are, ſatinets, florentines, printed linens, cottons, callicoes, muſlins, hats; ſilk, cotton, thread, and worſted ſtockings, with various other things. Lord Aldborough has a very handſome lodge here, called Amiens Lodge, which is laid out with much taſte. About half a mile from Stratford, I paſſed over the river Slaney by a bridge, and between that and the town of Baltinglas, I paſſed through Saunders'-grove, the beautiful reſidence of Morley Saunders, Eſq. This ſeat is celebrated for its fine parks, and ſeven caſcades or falls of water facing its lawn on the rear, while the river Slaney, gliding gently along, contributes not a little to the beauty of the landſcape in the front.

Baltinglas was the next place I viſited, where I ſlept the firſt night after my leaving town. This is a borough, market, fair and poſt town, agreeably ſituated on the river Slaney, over which is a good ſtone bridge. It derives its name from Beal tinne-glaſs, that is, the fire of Beal's myſteries, which was formerly lit there by the druids, in honour of the ſun, on altars ſacred to that luminary. There are ſeveral of theſe altars about this neighbourhood, and many other monuments of heathen ſuperſtition. The people here ſtill retain the cuſtom of lighting fires in honour of the ſun, which is done with much ſolemnity. On the firſt of May one fire is lit, thro' which all the four-footed beaſts are driven, as a preſervative againſt contagious diſtempers; the men, women, and children, for the ſame reaſon paſs thro' or leap over the ſacred flames, which is generally of ſtraw. On the eve of St. John (23d June) another fire is lit, on which night every family extinguiſhes the fire in their houſes, which muſt again be re-lighted from the ſacred fire; a lighted ſtick is alſo thrown with much ſolemnity into

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the kitchen garden to cauſe the roots to grow. From whence came theſe ſtrange cuſtoms, I cannot take upon myſelf to ſay, but certain it is, they are very much obſerved, not only in this neighbourhood, but in many other parts of the kingdom. A number of beautiful ſeats are ſcattered about the neighbourhood of Baltinglas.

The following morning I ſet out, and travelled thro' a part of the county of Carlow, to Tullow, a good ſtirring town, ſituated on the river Slaney, over which is a very excellent ſtone bridge of ſix arches. This was in Oliver Cromwell's time, a place of ſome ſtrength, commanded by colonel Butler, but Oliver took it with great ſlaughter of the natives. At the foot of the bridge is the ruins of a very large monaſtery. Leaving Tullow, I again entered the county of Wicklow, and paſſing thro' a poor village, with a good pariſh church, I arrived at Tinnehealy, a market and poſt town, but contains nothing remarkable. From this I rode on through Aughrim, a ſorry village, to a good town, called Rathdrum, where the right hon. lord Fitzwilliam has lately erected a flannel hall, for the reception of all flannel brought to the markets here, that are held on the firſt Monday in every month except July, when the ſecond day of that month is appropriated for that purpoſe. One ſquare of the building contains comfortable rooms in which are beds for the buyers, who reſort here to purchaſe goods. I lay the ſecond night in Rathdrum, and the following morning I went to ſee the copper works of Cronebawn, paſſing near Avondale, the magnificent ſeat of Samuel Hayes, Eſq. Caſina, the handſome lodge of Mrs. Hayes, ſenior, and Kingſton, the pleaſant reſidence of Mr. Thomas King. Cronebawn is an hill of two miles in circumference, and upwards of 300 yards in height, ſwelling regularly in form of an inverted bowl, in the bowels of which are rich mines, principally copper, worked at preſent by a company of Engliſh gentlemen. An accidental diſcovery, which ſome time ago happened, has made the ſtream that iſſues from the hill, more beneficial than all the reſt of the mines: ſome of the workmen having left an iron ſhovel in the ſtream, found it ſome weeks after encruſted with copper, inſomuch that they thought it converted into that metal. Mr. John Kyan, to whom thoſe mines formerly belonged, conſtructed a number of ſtone ciſterns, in which a quantity of iron being depoſited, in ſome time it leaves a ſediment of copper, which is thought to be better than that taken out of the mountain. But though this mineral ſtream affords a conſiderable profit to the proprietors, it is extremely injurious to the neighbourhood, by entirely deſtroying a very fine ſalmon fiſhery, as from the place where this poiſonous ſtream enters the river, 'till it is loſt in the ſea, the fiſh are almoſt all deſtroyed. From Cronebawn I paſſed the meetings of the water, ſo called, from the two rivers, Avonmore and Avonbeg, which meet here, and paſſing in an eaſterly direction, under the name of the Avoca, for about ſix miles, they are loſt in the ſea, below the town of Arklow. On the oppoſite ſide of the river from Cronebawn, is the copper works of Ballymurtagh, worked at preſent by Meſſrs. Camac, Kyan, and Camac. Paſſing on by the ſide of the river, I ſoon arrived at Arklow, a very handſome town, within a ſhort diſtance of the ſea, having the advantage of a ſmall harbour, fit only for fiſhing boats. The barrack and the church are tolerable good buildings, the former capable of lodging two or three companies of foot. The private buildings are very good, chiefly of brick. The ruins of an old caſtle is here to be ſeen, ſaid to have been the reſidence of a branch of the Ormond family. Near Arklow are ſome handſome ſeats; Shelton, the ſeat of the right hon. lord Wicklow, Ballyarthur, that of the Rev. James Symes, whoſe eldeſt brother, brigadier general Symes, died of the yellow fever, rendered more fatal, in conſequence of a wound received in a late campaign in the Weſt Indies.* Leaving Arklow I puſhed on towards Dublin, paſſing over a very high hill, from which I had a boundleſs proſpect,

N O T E.

* See an account and character of this excellent officer, in our Magazine for October laſt, page 295.

beautifully

beautifully diverſified: this hill is called Glanteague, at the foot of which I entered a very pretty village called red Croſs. From this I rode on to Wicklow, a deſcription of which, and the road from that to Dublin, I gave you in my former letter, and will now conclude after one obſervation:

The county of Wicklow extends from N. to S. 32 miles, and from E. to W. 26; contains 6 baronies, viz. 1. Newcaſtle, 2. Rathdown, a half barony, the other half being in the county of Dublin; 3. Arklow; 4. Ballinacorr; 5. Talbotſtown; and 6. Shillelagh: 58 pariſhes; and the county, with the 4 boroughs of Wicklow, Bleſſington, Baltinglas, and Carysfort, returns 10 members to parliament.

I remain, dear Sir,
Your very humble ſervant,
J. W.

## *Some Account of the Convent of La Trappe.*

THE convent of La Trappe is ſituated in a deep and woody valley near Séez in Normandy. The monks which it contained were of the order of St. Benedict. It was founded in the fourteenth century by a count of Poitou, and was afterwards enlarged and embelliſhed in the middle of the laſt century, under the direction of the celebrated Abbé de Rancé, who at a very early period of life became ſurfeited with the honours and the pleaſures of the world, and having reſigned all his benefices except this abbey, retired into it, and prevailed upon his monks to conform themſelves to a diſcipline more ſevere than that of any other religious houſe. The monks never taſte meat or wine, except when they are ſick; they riſe at midnight to perform their firſt office, and are condemned to a perpetual ſilence, unleſs they are ſpoken to by their ſuperior, or in their conferences upon religious ſubjects, or to accuſe themſelves. Some hours of every day are given to manual labour, as digging, planting, making cyder, &c. Their chaunt is unaccompanied with the organ, or any muſical inſtrument whatever, and no decoration is permitted in their church or in any part of their monaſtery. When a monk is dying, he is brought out, before the whole convent aſſembled, and is laid upon aſhes and ſtraw, upon which he expires, after having received the benediction of the abbot, and of his brethren. The monks that inhabited this venerable ſpot, are now diſpoſſeſſed of it by the preſent government of France; many of them took refuge at Friburg in Swiſſerland, ſome of them are at preſent in England. Not long before James the ſecond died, he viſited this convent, and paſſed a few days in it, in the exerciſes which the rules of it preſcribe. On his quitting it he ſaid to the abbot, who waited upon him to the door, "My good father, I have been here among your holy Monks to perform a duty which I ought to have performed long before; you and they have taught me how to die; and if God ſpares my life, I will return here again to take another leſſon."

The great object of the reformer of this convent, abbé du Rancé was, that the monks ſhould be as much as poſſible together mutual guards upon the conduct of each other, well knowing that ſolitary vices are the moſt dangerous of all, and that in ſolitude impure thoughts and actions, reſentment, envy, and exceſſive repining at any diſappointment, can be indulged in the extreme. He therefore ſo contrived his regulation, that, except to take reſt no monk ſhould ever be left by himſelf.

To the above account our readers will not be diſpleaſed at our adding the following, from the pen of MADAME GENLIS.

"This morning at a quarter before ten we entered once more into the inner compartment of the abbey. . . . . After having heard maſs, we were admitted into the refectory to ſee the fathers dine. There was no cloth upon the table, but each monk had a napkin; their plates were of pewter and their ſpoons were of wood; each monk received a poringer of ſoup, a plate of herbs, two or three uncooked apples, a large ſlice of bread of a good ſort, a little mug of water, and another of beer. One of the ſociety aſcended a ſort of pulpit made for that purpoſe, and preached them a ſermon during their repaſt.

repaſt. Each monk preaches this ſermon in his turn, and the monks who dine are attended by other monks, who afterwards take their refreſhment along with the preacher. The lay-brothers dine at the ſame time in a leſſer hall adjoining to the principal, and which is ſeparated from it only by an arcade without any door: we could ſee them therefore as we ſtood in the refectory; and they, as in the former inſtance, were ſerved by other Lay-brothers, who ate when they had finiſhed. . . . . From the refectory we went to the library. . . . . We afterwards viſited the tomb of M. du Rancé.— . . . . The cells are very ſmall; they contain a ſtraw bed, a wooden table and a crucifix. . . . . We ſaw the monks at work in the garden. We entered the medicine room, which is large, and well ſupplied with drugs, adjoining to it is an excellent botanic garden filled with the uſual plants."

"I ſhall here relate all that I learned from the converſation of the fathers. The hiſtory of count de Comminges is fabulous, as well as various other things, viz. that the monks are every day employed in digging their tombs: that they raiſe and level hills for the purpoſe of occupying themſelves: that their ſalutation when they meet is, *We muſt die*; that they wear upon their hearts a cuſhion ſtuck with thorns, &c. All theſe things are abſolutely falſe. They faſt continually; they never eat either fiſh, ſugar, eggs, butter or oil, except a ſmall quantity with their ſallads. Vinegar is allowed them, as well as milk, but the latter is prohibited during lent. Their rule never allows them the uſe of wine, except in journies, and in any place of occaſional reſidence, where they may uſe both wine, fiſh and butter. . . . . Their dreſs, like that of the Chartreux, is entirely white; their head and beard are ſhaved, and they have a large hood which they put on at pleaſure. They always ſleep in their clothes; their ſhirts are of wool, not hair cloth; every mortification of this kind being prohibited by the rules of their order. No one is admitted among them till the age of twenty, when he enters upon his noviciate, which continues for the ſpace of twelve months. The infirm alone employ themſelves in little articles of induſtry, ſuch as the making of roſaries, wooden ſpoons, and in winter the work of the garden; after which they ſhell the peas, dreſs the vegetables, preſs the grain for uſe, &c. Theſe laſt occupations are common to them all. The monks of this abbey amount to about 120, including both the fathers and lay-brothers. There are ſixty of the former, of whom eighteen only are prieſts; the reſt, though equally engaged by irrevocable vows, do not ſay maſs, and have not received holy orders, thinking themſelves not ſufficiently virtuous and devout to celebrate the ſacred myſteries. The abbot is elected for life, and is named by the king in purſuance of the vote of the monks; the votes are collected by way of ballot; and as ſoon as that is done, the balloting box is ſealed up and ſent to Verſailles. There are three monks called *hoteliers*, whoſe buſineſs it is to receive ſtrangers, and the poor that preſent themſelves at the monaſtery. From their original endowment and the bequeſts of private individuals, they are ſufficiently wealthy to afford three days hoſpitality to every poor traveller who paſſes that way. When all the beds in the houſe are occupied, the traveller is accommodated at the inn, and his expences defrayed by the monks. If during theſe three days he fall ſick, they take care of him till his recovery; he is attended by their ſurgeon, ſupplied by them with medicines; the monks alſo viſit him, dreſs his wounds, &c. If any poor traveller be in want of money, they give him as much as is neceſſary to carry him to the place of his deſtination. Not a day paſſes without their being viſited by perſons of this deſcription, particularly ſoldiers. It frequently happens that the gratitude and admiration which ſo much benevolence inſpires, induce the perſons who are the objects of it to become members of their fraternity, and paſs their lives with them. Indeed whoever is in purſuit of virtue in all its perfection, will find it only here, under a form, it may be, ſomewhat too auſtere, but ſo true, ſo ſublime, that it is not at all

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WHEN Charlotte de Corday, who aſſaſſinated the infamous Marat, was brought before the revolutionary tribunal, ſhe acknowledged the deed, and juſtified it by aſſerting that it was a duty ſhe owed her country and mankind to rid the world of a monſter whoſe ſanguinary doctrines were framed to involve the country in anarchy and civil war, and aſſerted her right to put Marat to death as a convict already condemned by the public opinion. She truſted that her example would inſpire the people with that energy which had been at all times the diſtinguiſhed characteriſtic of republicans; and which ſhe defined to be that devotedneſs to our country which renders life of little comparative eſtimation.

Her deportment during the trial was modeſt and dignified. There was ſo engaging a ſoftneſs in her countenance, that it was difficult to conceive how ſhe could have armed herſelf with ſufficient intrepidity to execute the deed. Her anſwers to the interrogatories of the court were full of point and energy. She ſometimes ſurpriſed the audience by her wit, and excited their admiration by her eloquence. Her face ſometimes beamed with ſublimity, and was ſometimes covered with ſmiles. At the cloſe of her trial ſhe took three letters from her boſom, and preſented them to the judges, and requeſted they might be forwarded to the perſons to whom they were addreſſed. Two were written to Barbaroux, in which with great eaſe and ſpirit ſhe relates her adventures from her leaving Caen to the morning of her trial. The other was an affectionate and ſolemn adieu to her father. She retired while the jury deliberated on their verdict; and when ſhe again entered the tribunal there was a majeſtic ſolemnity in her demeanour which perfectly became her ſituation. She heard her ſentence with attention and compoſure; and after converſing for a few minutes with her counſel and a friend of mine who had ſat near her during the trial, and whom ſhe requeſted to diſcharge ſome trifling debts ſhe had incurred in the priſon, ſhe left the court with the ſame ſerenity, and prepared herſelf for the laſt ſcene.

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# COULD A MAN BE SECURE. A FAVOURITE DUET.

Moderato.
Could a man be ſe--cure, that his life would en——dure, as of old for a thouſand a thouſand long
Could a man be ſe--cure, that his life would en--dure, as of old, as of old for a thouſand a thouſand long
RF
year; could a man be ſe———cure that his Life would en—dure as of old for a Thouſand long Year: that his Life would en-
RF
year; that his life would en——dure would en—dure as of old for a thouſand long year: that his life would en-
RF
P
dure as of old for a thouſand long year: what arts might he know, what acts might he do, what arts might he
RF
P
dure as of old for a thouſand long year: what acts might he do, might he do, what

dure as of old for a thouſand long year : what acts might he do, might he do, what



F tr.

know, what acts might he do, and all without hurry, all all without hurry or

F tr.

acts might he do, might he do, and all without hurry, all all without hurry or

P tr.

care ; and all without hurry, all all without hurry or care.

P tr.

care ; and all without hurry, all all without hurry or care.

CON SPIRITO.

But we that have but ſpan long, ſpan long lives ; that have but ſpan long lives ;

But we that have but ſpan long, ſpan long lives ; but ſpan long lives ; the thicker

tr.
the thicker muſt lay on the plea——ſure: and ſince time will not,
tr.
muſt lay on the plea——ſure: and ſince time will not,
time will not ſtay, we'll add the night, we'll add the night un—
time will not ſtay, we'll add the night, the night un—to the day, the night un—
tr.
——to the day, we'll add the night, we'll add the night, un——to the
——to the day, we'll add the night, we'll add the night, the night un——to the

——to the day, we'll add the night,
we'll add, the night, the night un——to the
day, we'll add the night un——to the day; and thus we'll fill, thus,
day, we'll add the night un——to the day; and thus we'll fill, thus,
tr.
P
F
thus, we'll fill the mea——sure, we'll add the night un——to the day, and thus we'll
P
F F
thus, we'll fill the mea——sure, we'll add the night un——to the day, and thus we'll
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fill, thus, thus we'll fill the mea——sure.
fill, thus, thus we'll fill the mea——sure.

H SE 56

*Interesting Account of the small Republic of St. Marino, in Italy. (By Dr. Gillies, Author of the History of Antient Greece.)*

AT the distance of twelve miles from Rimini and the Hadriatic Sea, we beheld a cloud-capt mountain, steep, rugged, and inhospitable, yet to Britons, whose affection for their own happy island cherished even the faintest image of congenial liberty, more attractive and more engaging than all the gay luxuriance of Tuscan plains. A black expansion of vapour partly concealed from our view the territory of what the Greeks would have called a Nation, seldom visited by strangers, though assuredly most deserving of that honour. Liberty brightens and fertilizes the craggy rocks of St. Marino; and instead of paradises inhabited by devils (for thus the recollection or supposition of better times indignantly characterises the countries through which we had just travelled), this little State, we were told, would exhibit rugged hills and savage precipices cultivated and adorned by the stubborn industry of freemen, who labour with alacrity, because they reap with security. We panted at the thoughts of taking a nearer survey of this political wonder, and were impatient to leave Rimini; but the country adjacent to that city was deluged with rain; the rivers continued to overflow; horses could not safely clamber over rocks; and Rimini could not furnish us with mules. But they are delicate travellers whom such puny difficulties could restrain from visiting this illustrious mountain, where Liberty, herself a mountain goddess, has upwards of fourteen centuries fixed her rural throne. Careless of mules, or horses, or carriages, to which last the Republic of St. Marino is at all times inaccessible, we adopted a mode of travelling which in a country where pomp is immoderately studied, because wealth is too indiscriminately prized, might possibly have excluded unknown wanderers from the proud mansions of nobles and Princes, the palaces of Bishops, and the vineas of Cardinals, but which, we rightly conjectured, would recommend us as welcome guests to the citizens of St. Marino, whose own manliness of character must approve the congenial hardihood of humble pedestrians.

At the distance of five miles from Rimini, a small rivulet, decorated by a disproportionably large stone bridge, which at another season of the year would have exemplified the Spanish proverb of a bridge without water, separates the territories of St. Marino from those of the Pope. Proceeding forward, we found the road extremely narrow, much worn by the rain, alternately rough and slippery, and always so bad, that we congratulated each other on rejecting the use of the miserable nips that were offered to us at Rimini. In the midst of a heavy shower we clambered to the Borgo, or suburbs of St. Marino, situate on the side of the hill, and distant half a mile from the Città, on its summit. The former is destined for the habitation of peasants, artizans, and strangers; the honour of inhabiting the latter is reserved for the nobles, the citizens, and those who, in the language of antiquity, would be stiled the public guests of the Commonwealth. In the whole territory there is but one inn; and that of course in the Borgo; for lone houses are rare in all parts of the continent, the British dominions alone, by their native strength and the excellence of their government, being happily exempted from the terror of banditti in time of peace, and marauders in time of war. We discovered the inn at St. Marino, as is usual in Italy, by the crowd before the door. Having entered, we were civilly received by the landlord, seated by the fire side in company with several other strangers, and speedily presented with a bottle of sparkling white wine, the best we had tasted in Italy, and resembling Champagne in the characteristic excellencies of that sprightly liquor.

We had not remained long in this Caravansera (for such is the proper name for the place of hospitality in which

which we were received), when the dreſs, manners, and converſation of our fellow travellers ſtrongly excited our attention, and afforded ſcope for boundleſs ſpeculation. They were the moſt ſavage looking men that I had ever beheld; covered with thick capottas*, of courſe dark-brown woollen, lined with black ſheep's ſkin. Their hats, which they kept on their heads, were of an enormous ſize, ſwelling to the circumference of an ordinary umbrella. With their dreſs and appearance their words and geſtures bore too faithful a correſpondence. "*Shioppi*" and "*coltellate*" (gun ſhots and dagger-thruſts) were frequently in their mouths. As the wine went briſkly round, the converſation became ſtill more animated, and took a turn more decidedly terrible. They now talked of nothing but fierce encounters, hair breadth eſcapes, and hideous lurking places. From their whole behaviour, there was reaſon to apprehend, that we had unwarily fallen into company with Rinaldo's party: but a few hints that dropped from him who was moſt intoxicated finally undeceived us, and diſcovered, to our ſatisfaction, that inſtead of a band of robbers, we had only met with a party of ſmugglers. Their maſſy capottas and broad brimmed hats formed their defenſive armour againſt Cuſtom-houſe officers and Sibrri†; and the narratives which they heard or related with ſuch ardor and delight, contained the acts of proweſs by which they had repelled the bravery of the Romans, and the arts of ſtratagem by which they had deceived the cunning of the Tuſcans. From the intermediate ſituation of St. Marino between the dominions of Tuſcany and thoſe of the Pope, its territory is continually infeſted by viſits from thoſe unlicenſed traffickers, who being enemies by trade to thoſe who adminiſter the laws and collect the revenues of their country, naturally degenerate into daring and diſorderly ruffians, the terror of peaceful men and both the diſgrace and the bane of civilized ſociety.

From the company of the ſmugglers we longed to ſeparate, the more becauſe they eagerly ſolicited our ſtay, promiſing to conduct us ſafely acroſs the mountains, and to defend our perſons and properties againſt robbers and aſſaſſins; but we thought it a piece of good fortune, that our moſt valuable property, as we ſhewed to them, conſiſted in our ſwords and piſtols. Having called our St. Marino hoſt, we paid him for his wine and his ſauſage (*proſciutti*); and were pleaſed to find, that contrary to our univerſal experience of Italian landlords, he was uncommonly thankful for a very moderate gratification; a ſingularity which, though it probably proceeded from his being little converſant with Engliſh and other opulent travellers, we treaſured with delight, as a conſpicuous proof of Republican virtue, that had eſcaped pure and unſullied from the contagion of thoſe worthleſs gueſts, with whom the nature of his trade condemned him often to aſſociate.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, we left the Borgo to climb up to the Città, or city, carrying our ſwords in our right hands; a precaution which the company we had juſt left warranted in this modern Republic, but which, as Thucydides informs us in his proem, would have expoſed us to be branded with the appellation of barbarians in the Republics of Antient Greece. Before we had reached the ſummit of the hill, the cloud had diſperſed, the ſun ſhone bright, we breathed a purer air, and the clear light which diſplayed the city and territory of St. Marino, was heightened by contraſt with the thick gloom which involved the circumjacent plains. Tranſported with the contemplation of a landſcape which ſeemed ſo admirably to accord with the political ſtate of the mountain, a bright gem of Liberty amidſt the darkneſs of Italian ſervitude, we clambered cheerfully over the precipices, never reflecting that as there was not any place of reception for ſtrangers in the Città, we might poſſibly be expoſed to the alternative of

ſleeping

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* Great coats.

† Thoſe who execute the orders of civil magiſtrates.

ſleeping in the ſtreets, or returning to the Caravanſera, crouded with ſmugglers, whoſe intoxication might exaſperate their natural ferocity. From all our paſt remarks, we had concluded that the vice of drunkenneſs was abominated even by the loweſt claſſes of the Italians. We dreaded their fury and their knives in this unuſual ſtate of mind; but amidſt all our terrors could not forbear philoſophiſing on what we had ſeen, and conjecturing, from the tumultuous merriment and drunken debauchery of the ſmugglers, that the famed ſobriety of the Italian nation is an artificial virtue ariſing from ſituation and accident, not depending on temperament, or reſulting from character. Drinking is the vice of men whoſe lives are checquered by viciſſitudes of toil and eaſe, of danger and ſecurity. It is the vice of ſoldiers, mariners, and huntſmen; of thoſe who exerciſe boiſterous occupations, or purſue dangerous amuſements; and if the modern Italians are leſs addicted to exceſs in wine than the Greeks and Romans in antient, or the Engliſh and Germans in modern times, their temperance may fairly be aſcribed to the indolent monotony of their liſtleſs lives; which, being never exhauſted by fatigue, can never be gladdened by repoſe; and being never agitated by the terrors of danger, can never be tranſported by the joys of deliverence.

From theſe airy ſpeculations, by which we fancied that we ſtripped Italy of what ſome travellers had too haſtily concluded to be the only virtue which ſhe has left, we were awakened by the appearance of a venerable perſon, in a bag wig and ſword, cautiouſly leading his Borique* down the precipice. He returned our ſalute with an air of courteſy beſpeaking ſuch affability, that we quickly entered into converſation with him, and diſcovered to our ſurpriſe and joy, that we were in company with a very reſpectable perſonage, and one whom Mr. Addiſon has dignified with the appellation of the 'fourth man in the State,' The ſtipendiary phyſician of St. Marino (for this was the perſon with whom we were converſing) told us, that we might be accommodated with good lodging in the Convent of Capuchins; and as we were ſtrangers, that he would return, ſhew us the houſe, and preſent us to Father Bonelli. We expreſſed our unwillingneſs to give him the trouble of again aſcending the hill; but of this trouble the deeply wrinkled mountaineer made light, and we yielded to his propoſal with only apparent reluctance; ſince, to the indelicacy of introducing ourſelves, we preferred the introduction of a man whom we had even caſually met with on the road. To the convent we were admitted by a *frate ſervente*, or lay friar, and conducted to the *Padre Maeſtro*, the Prior Bonelli, a man ſixty years old, and, as we were told by the Phyſician, deſcended from one of the nobleſt families in the Commonwealth.

Having received and returned ſuch compliments as are held indiſpenſable in this ceremonious country, the Prior conducted us above ſtairs, and ſhewed us two clean and comfortable chambers, which he ſaid we might command, while we deigned to honour the Republic (ſuch were his expreſſions) with the favour of our reſidence. As to our entertainment, he ſaid we might, as beſt pleaſed us, either ſup apart by ourſelves, or in company with him and his monks. We told him, our happineſs would be complete, were we permitted to enjoy the advantage of his company and converſation. My converſation! You ſhall ſoon enjoy better than mine; ſince within half an hour I ſhall have the honour of conducting you to the houſe of a charming young lady (ſo I muſt call her, though my own kinſwoman), whoſe *converzatione* aſſembles this evening. During this dialogue a ſervant arrived, bringing our portmanteau from Rimini, and thereby enabling us with more decency of appearance to pay our reſpects to the lady, in company with the Prior her uncle. The Signora P—— received us politely in an inner apartment, after we had paſſed through two outer rooms,

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* Aſs.

rooms, in each of which there was a ſervant in waiting. Above a dozen gentlemen, well dreſſed and polite after the faſhion of Italy, with ſix other ladies, formed this agreeable party. Coffee and ſorbettis being ſerved, cards were introduced; and in quality of ſtrangers, we had the honour of loſing a few ſequins at ombre with the miſtreſs of the houſe. The other ladies preſent took up, each of them, two gentlemen; for ombre is the univerſal game, becauſe in Italian aſſemblies the number of men commonly triples that of women; the latter, when unmarried, ſeldom going abroad; and when married, being ambitious of appearing to receive company every evening at home. During the intervals of play we endeavoured to turn the converſation on the hiſtory and preſent ſtate of St. Marino, but found this ſubject to be too grave for the company. In this little State, as well as in other parts of Italy, the ſocial amuſements of life conſiſting chiefly in what are called *converſazioni*, have widely deviated from the *ſympoſia* of the Greeks and the *convivia* of the Romans. Inſtead of philoſophical dialogues and epideiktic orations; and inſtead of thoſe animated rehearſals of approved works of hiſtory and poetry, which formed the entertainment and delight of antiquity, the modern Italian *converſaziones* exhibit a very different ſcene; a ſcene in which play is the buſineſs; gallantry the amuſement; and of which avarice, vanity, and mere ſenſual pleaſure form the ſole connecting principle and chief ultimate end. Such inſipid and ſuch mercenary aſſemblies are ſometimes enlivened by the jokes of the buffoon; the *Improviſatore* ſometimes diſplays in them the powers of his memory rather than the elegance of his fancy; and every entertainment in Italy, whether gay or ſerious, is always ſeaſoned with muſic; but chiefly that ſoft voluptuous muſic which was baniſhed by Lycurgus, proſcribed by Plato, and prohibited by other Legiſlators, under ſevere penalties, as unfriendly to virtue and deſtructive of manhood. The great amuſements of life are commonly nothing more than images of its neceſſary occupations; and where the latter, therefore, are different, ſo alſo muſt be the former. Is it becauſe the occupations of the Antients were leſs ſoftened than thoſe of the moderns, that women are found to have acted among different nations ſuch different parts in ſociety? and that the contraſt is ſo ſtriking between the wife of a citizen of St. Marino, ſurrounded with her card tables, her muſic, and her admirers, and the Roman Lucretia, *nocte ſerâ deditam lanæ inter lucu-brantes ancillas*, (Tit. liv. i. 57.) or the more copious deſcriptions of female modeſty and induſtry given by Iſchomachus in Xenophon's Treatiſe on Domeſtic Œconomy? In modern Italy this contraſt of manners diſplays its greateſt force. Though leſs beautiful and leſs accompliſhed than the Engliſh and French, the Italian women expect ſuperior attention, and exact greater aſſiduities. To be well with the ladies, is the higheſt ambition of the men. Upon this principle their manners are formed; by this their behaviour is regulated; and the art of converſation, in its utmoſt ſprightlineſs and higheſt perfection, is reduced to that playful wantonneſs, which touching ſlightly on what is felt moſt ſenſibly, amuſes with perpetual ſhadows of deſired realities.

To the honour of St. Marino, it muſt be obſerved, that neither the Prior Bonelli, nor two Counſellors who were preſent, took any conſiderable part in this too ſportive converſation; and the gentlemen at the Signora P———'s were chiefly Romans and Florentines; men, we were told, whom ſometimes misfortune and ſometimes inclination, but more frequently extravagance and neceſſity, drive from their reſpective countries, and who, having relations or friends in St. Marino, eſtabliſh themſelves in that cheap city, where they ſubſiſt on the wreck of their fortunes, and elude the purſuit of their creditors.

Next morning Bonelli having invited ſeveral of his fellow-citizens to drink chocolate, we learned from them, that the morality and piety which had long diſtinguiſhed St. Marino, daily

ſuffered decline through the contagious influence of thoſe intruders, whom good policy ought never to have admitted within the territory, but whom the indulgence of humanity could not be prevailed on to expel.

After breakfaſt, our good natured landlord kindly propoſed a walk, that his Engliſh gueſts might view the city and adjacent country. The main ſtreet is well paved, but narrow and ſteep. The ſimilarity of the houſes indicates a happy mediocrity of fortune. There is a fine ciſtern of pure water; and we admired the coolneſs and dryneſs of the wine-cellars, ventilated by communications with caverns in the rock. To this circumſtance, as much as to the quality of the ſoil and careful culture of the grape, the wine of St. Marino is indebted for its peculiar excellence.

The whole territory of the Republic extends about thirty miles in circumference. It is of an irregular oval form, and its mean diameter may be eſtimated at ſix Engliſh miles. The ſoil, naturally craggy and barren, and hardly fit for goats, yet actually maintains (ſuch are the attractions of liberty) upwards of ſeven thouſand perſons; and being every where adorned by mulberry-trees, vines, and olives, ſupplies the materials of an advantageous trade, particularly in ſilk, with Rome, Florence, and other cities of Italy.

In extent of territory, St. Marino, inconſiderable as it ſeems, equals many Republics that have performed mighty atchievements and purchaſed immortal renown. The independent States of Theſpiæ and Platæ were reſpectively leſs extenſive; and the boundaries of the modern Republic exceed thoſe of Ægina and Megara; the former of which was diſtinguiſhed by its commerce and its colonies in Egypt and the Eaſt; and the latter, as Lyſias and Xenophon inform us, could bring into the field, beſides proportional bodies of light troops, 3000 hardy pikemen, who with the ſervice of Mars united that of Ceres and of Bacchus; extracting from bleak hills and rugged mountains rich harveſts and teeming vintages.

The remembrance of our beloved Republics of Greece, ennobled by the inеſtimable gifts of unrivalled genius, endeared to us St. Marino even by its littleneſs. In this literary enthuſiaſm, we could willingly have traverſed every inch of its diminutive territory: but politeneſs required that we ſhould not ſubject Bonelli and his friends to ſuch unneceſſary fatigue; and the changeableneſs of the weather, a continual variation of ſunſhine and cloudineſs, the ſolemnity of dark magnifying vapours, together with the velocity of drizzly or gleamy ſhowers, produced ſuch unuſual accidents of light and ſhade in this mountain ſcene, as often ſuſpended the motion of our limbs, and fixed our eyes in aſtoniſhment. From the higheſt top of St. Marino we beheld the bright ſummit of another and far loftier mountain, towering above, and beyond, a dark cloud, which by contraſt threw the conical top of the hill to ſuch a diſtance, that it ſeemed to riſe from another world. The height of St. Marino (we were told) had been accurately meaſured by Father Boſcovich, and found to be nearly half a mile above the level of the neighbouring ſea.

Almoſt immediately after returning from our walk, dinner was ſerved at the Convent; for the politeneſs of Father Bonelli had prolonged his ſtay abroad far beyond his uſual hour of repaſt. Speedily after dinner we were conducted by the good father to the *converſazione* of another lady, alſo his relation, where we had the honour of meeting the *Capitanos*, or Conſuls, the *Commiſſarea*, or Chief Judge, and ſeveral diſtinguiſhed Members of the Senate. Recommended only by our youth and curioſity, we ſpent the evening moſt agreeably with thoſe reſpectable magiſtrates, who were as communicative in anſwering as inquiſitive in aſking queſtions. The company continually increaſing, and Father Bonelli carefully addreſſing all newcomers by titles of their reſpective offices, we were ſurprized toward the cloſe of the evening, at the uſual hour of retirement, that we had not yet ſeen *Il Signor Dottore* and *Il Padagogo Publico*, the Phyſician and Schoolmaſter,

Schoolmaſter, whom Mr. Addiſon repreſents as two of the moſt diſtinguiſhed dignitaries in the Commonwealth. A ſhort acquaintance is ſufficient to inſpire confidence between congenial minds. We frankly teſtified our ſurprize to the Father. He laughed heartily at our ſimplicity, and thought the joke too good not to be communicated to the company. When their vociferous mirth had ſubſided, an old gentleman, who had been repeatedly inveſted with the higheſt honours of his country, obſerved, that he well knew Mr. Addiſon's account of St. Marino, which had been tranſlated more than once into the French and Italian languages. Remote and inconſiderable as they were, his anceſtors were highly honoured by the notice of that illuſtrious traveller, who, he underſtood, was not only a claſſic author in Engliſh, but an author who had uniformly and moſt ſucceſsfully employed his pen in the cauſe of Virtue and Liberty. Yet, as muſt often happen to travellers, Mr. Addiſon, he continued, has, in ſpeaking of this Republic, been deceived by firſt appearances. Neither our Schoolmaſter nor Phyſician enjoy any pre-eminence in the State. They are maintained indeed by public ſalaries, as in ſeveral other cities of Italy; and there is nothing peculiar in their condition here, except that the Schoolmaſter has more and the Phyſician leſs to do than in moſt other places, becauſe our diſeaſes are few, and our children are many. This ſally having been received with approbation by the company, the veteran proceeded to explain the real diſtinction of ranks in St. Marino, conſiſting in the *Nobili*, *Cittadini*, and *Stipendiate*, Nobles, Citizens, and Stipendiaries. The Nobles, he told us, exceeded not twenty families, of which ſeveral enjoyed eſtates without the territory, worth from three to eight hundred pounds a year ſterling: That, from reſpect to the Holy See, under whoſe protection the republic had long ſubſiſted quietly and happily, many perſons of diſtinction in the Pope's territories had been admitted *Cittadini Honorati*, Honorary Citizens of St. Marino, particularly ſeveral illuſtrious houſes of Rimini, and the forty noble families of Bologna. Even of the Venetian Nobles themſelves, antient as they certainly were, and inveſted as they ſtill continued to be with the whole ſovereignty of their country, many diſdained not to be aſſociated to the diminutive honours of St. Marino, and to increaſe the number of its citizens; and that this aggregation of illuſtrious foreigners, far from being conſidered as dangerous to public liberty, was deemed eſſential, in ſo ſmall a commonwealth, to national ſafety.

Leſt the converſation might take another turn, I drew from my pocket Mr. Addiſon's account of St. Marino, which, being exceedingly ſhort, I begged leave to read, that his errors, if he had committed any, might be corrected, and the alterations noted which the country had undergone in the ſpace of ſeventy years, from 1703 to 1773.

The propoſal being obligingly accepted, I read in Mr. Addiſon, 'They have at St. Marino five churches, and reckon above five thouſand ſouls in their community.' Inſtead of which I was deſired to ſay, 'They have in St. Marino, ten pariſhes, ten churches, and reckon above ſeven thouſand ſouls in their community.' Again Mr. Addiſon ſays, 'The Council of Sixty, notwithſtanding its name, conſiſts but of forty perſons.' That was the caſe when this illuſtrious author viſited the Republic; but the Council has ſince that time been augmented by Twenty members, and the number now agrees with the name. Theſe circumſtances are important; for from them it appears, that while the neighbouring territory of Rome is impoveriſhed and gloomed by the dominion of eccleſiaſtics, of which, in the words of Dr. Robertſon, 'to ſqueeze and to amaſs, not to meliorate, is the object;' and while the neighbouring cities of Tuſcany are accuſed of ſhamefully abandoning their privileges and their wealth to the Grand Duke, who, parſimonious in the extreme, as to his own perſon and government, is thought ſolicitous of ſeconding by his heavy

purſe the wild projects of his brother the Emperor Joſeph, the little Republic of St. Marino, on the contrary, has been increaſing its populouſneſs, confirming its ſtrength, and extending the baſis of its government. For theſe advantages it is indebted to its mountainous ſituation, virtuous manners, and total want of ambition; which laſt mentioned qualities, as antient hiſtory teaches us, are far from being characteriſtic of republican government; though a Republic that is without them, can neither ſubſiſt happily itſelf, nor allow happineſs to its neighbours.

The laws of St. Marino are contained in a thin folio, printed at Rimini, entitled "*Statuta Illuſtriſſimæ Reipublicæ;*" and the whole hiſtory of this happy and truly illuſtrious, becauſe virtuous and peaceable, community is compriſed in the account of a war in which the Commonwealth aſſiſted Pope Pius II, againſt Malateſta, Prince of Rimini; in the records of the purchaſe of two caſtles, with their dependent diſtricts, in the years 1100 and 1170; and in the well authenticated narrative of the foundation of the State above fourteen hundred years ago by St. Marino, a Dalmatian Architect, who, having finiſhed with much honour the repairs of Rimini, retired to this ſolitary mountain, practiſed the auſterities of a hermit, wrought miracles, and with the aſſiſtance of a few admirers built a church and founded a city, which his reputation for ſanctity ſpeedily reared, extended, and filled with inhabitants. In the principal church, which as well as that of the Franciſcans contains ſome good pictures, the ſtatue of this Saint and Lawgiver is erected near the high altar. He holds a mountain in his hand, and is crowned with three caſtles; emblems which, from what has been above ſaid, appear fitly choſen for the arms of the Republic.

To the inhabitants of this little State, the *Arengo*, the Council, the different offices of magiſtracy, innocent rural labours, and military exerciſes equally uſeful and innocent, ſupply a continual ſucceſſion of manly engagements. Hopes and fears reſpecting the ſafety of their country awaken curioſity and excite enquiry. They read the gazettes of Europe with intereſt; they ſtudy hiſtory with improvement; in converſation their queſtions are pertinent and their anſwers ſatisfactory. Contrary to what has been obſerved by travellers of other Italians, the citizens of St. Marino delight in literary converſation; and Mr. Addiſon remarks, that he hardly met with an unlettered man in their Republic. In ſpeaking of Beccaria's book on Style, then recently publiſhed, one of the Senators ſaid, that it was a treatiſe on ſtyle in very bad ſtyle, abounding in falſe ornaments, and epigrammatic galliciſm. Another obſerved, he wiſhed that faſhionable writer, who had been commented on by Voltaire, an author ſtill more faſhionable and more pernicious than himſelf, would confine himſelf to ſuch harmleſs topics as rhetoric and ſtyle; for his book on Crimes and Puniſhments was calculated to do much ſerious miſchief, at leaſt to prevent much poſitive good; becauſe in that popular work he had declaimed very perſuaſively againſt capital puniſhments, in a country long diſgraced by capital crimes, which were ſcarcely ever capitally puniſhed.

The love of letters which diſtinguiſhes the people of St. Marino makes them regret that they are ſeldom viſited by literary travellers. Of our own countrymen belonging to this deſcription, they mentioned with much reſpect Mr. Addiſon and Il Signor Giovanni Symonds, now Profeſſor of Hiſtory in the Univerſity of Cambridge. We were proud of being claſſed with ſuch men by the honeſt ſimplicity of theſe virtuous Mountaineers, whom we left with regret, moſt heartily wiſhing to them the continuance of their liberties, which, to men of their character, and theirs only, are real and ſolid bleſſings.

For let it never be forgotten, that the ineſtimable gift of civil liberty may often be providentially with-held, becauſe it cannot be ſafely beſtowed, unleſs rational knowledge has been attained, and virtuous habits have been acquired.

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acquired. In the language of the wiſeſt man of Pagan antiquity, a great length of time is requiſite to the formation of any moderately good government; becauſe that government is always the beſt, which is the beſt adapted to the genius and habits of its ſubjects*. The inſtitutions which ſuit the well balanced frame of mind of the Mountaineers of St. Marino, who, breathing a purer air, ſeem to have diveſted themſelves of many of the groſſer and more earthly affections, might ill accord with the ſoftened tenants of the Capuan Plains; ſince, according to the ſame penetrating ſearcher in the ſecrets of human nature, 'the inhabitants of the Fortunate Iſlands, if ſuch iſlands really exiſt, muſt either be the moſt virtuous or the moſt wretched of men.' Ariſtotle hardly knew the inhabitants of the Britiſh Iſles; but let us, who know ourſelves and our good fortune, confide in the aſſurance, that this incomparable author would no longer entertain the above geographical doubt, were he to revive in the eighteenth century, and to viſit the Britiſh dominions under the government of George III.

*Account of the Royaliſts in La Vendée.*

[The attention of the Public having been of late very much attracted by preparations for invading France in her apparently moſt vulnerable part, the Department of La Vendée, on account of the numerous bodies of Royaliſts that have for ſo conſiderable length of time maintained their ground there, againſt the moſt powerful armies the Convention have ſent againſt them; and the late unfortunate failure of the expedition of the Emigrants at the Peninſula of Quiberon† having fixed that attention in a moſt ſerious degree, we have thought it would be acceptable to our readers to collect ſuch information reſpecting the forces and ſituation of the Royaliſts in that Department, as we believe is not generally known.]

THE country, known ſince the revolution, by the name of la Vendée, lies on the ſouth of the Loire, in the province which was formerly called Poitou, and which was united to the crown of England by the marriage of our Henry II. with Eleanor of Acquitaine. It is an uneven country, full of natural faſtneſſes, covered with thick foreſts, and interſperſed with bogs or ſwamps. It is remarkable that its appearance has undergone little or no change ſince the days of Julius Cæſar; who, in his commentaries, acknowleges that it was a diſtrict which, on account of the obſtacles oppoſed to him by nature and the obſtinate reſiſtance of the inhabitants, he never could completely ſubdue. This may be conſidered as an apology for the republican generals ſent againſt it, and for the leaders of the Convention, who propoſed an amneſty as means much more effectual than arms, to reclaim the people of that country.* The name of la Vendée, which it received from the Conſtituent aſſembly, when it was made one of the 83 departments of France, was taken from a muddy little river till then ſcarcely known beyond its own marſhy banks. The firſt who raiſed the ſtandard of royalty in that quarter was *Charette*, a young gentleman 28 years of age, who, on the 10th of March 1792, at Machecould in the neighbourhood of Nantz, his native place, proclaimed Louis XVII. He was originally brought up to the ſea, and, at the time of the revolution, was a lieutenant in the royal navy. His example was ſoon followed by *Stofflet*, who had been a private in the Swiſs guards; and about the ſame time *Catineau*, the ſacriſtan of the church of Beaupreau, appeared at the head of a third body of royaliſts, and declared for the ſame cauſe. The laſt two ſoon ſubmitted to be commanded by men of higher rank, ſuch as Monſieur *D'Elbée*, an experienced general, whom all acknowledged as commander in chief, *Bonchamp*, *Leſcure*, *Fleuriot*, and *La Roche-Jacquelin*: but theſe having ſince fallen in battle, it appears that *Stofflet* became again the leader of his party.

NOTES.

* Ariſtot. Politics, ii. 6.

† See our laſt, page 185.

NOTE.

* See the articles of a treaty of peace, concluded between the convention and Charette, in our Magazine for May laſt, page 477.

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When the forces of the royaliſts were organized, they were divided into three armies: one aſſembled in the weſt to make head againſt Nantz and Olonne: the ſecond was formed in the ſouth to keep in check Lucon and Fontenay-le-Comte; while the third which was the moſt numerous of the whole, and had the greateſt number of enemies to combat, was ſtationed at the eaſt to watch the motions of the people of Saumur and its environs. The firſt was the weakeſt of the three, acted diſtinctly and ſeparately from the other two, and was commanded by *Charette*. The Loire was the bulwark of la Vendée to the north. Their firſt movements were almoſt irreſiſtible: they took Fontenay, Thouars, and Saumur. The capture of this laſt city was the conſequence of a bloody battle and a deciſive victory. At Thouars 4000 regulars were made priſoners by the royaliſts. When they laid ſiege to Saumur they were 50,000 ſtrong: but they could muſter no more than 18,000 when they marched to beſiege Nantz, great numbers of the peaſantry having returned home to get in their harveſt. In the fight at Vrine bridge, 5000 royaliſts put 25000 republicans to flight with dreadful ſlaughter. Some few days afterward they did more: for with 6000 men they had the boldneſs to attack 40,000, and defeated them, taking a part of their artillery and baggage: this was at the famous battle of Coron. Soon afterward, fortune began to change ſides; the republicans made themſelves maſters of Mortagne, (the place which, if we miſtake not, gave the title of earl to our king John before he came to the crown,) Chollet, Tiffauge, and Beaupreau, recovered their cannon and priſoners, deſtroyed the magazines collected by the royaliſts, and penetrated at laſt to the borders of the woods and marſhes of la Vendée. Thus 90,000 men were left without homes, and almoſt without food or ammunition, on the banks of the Loire; while, to complete their misfortunes, *D'Elbée*, *Bonchamp*, and *Leſcure* were ſo badly wounded, that they could no longer take any part in the operations of the armies. Thus ſituated, it was propoſed that the troops ſhould croſs the Loire, and march to meet the ſuccours expected from England: the propoſition was adopted, and thus the main army was ſeparated by that river from the reſt of the Vendeans. This meaſure was the ruin of the royaliſts, and would not have been executed, if the three generals above mentioned had not been diſabled from acting or adviſing; and if *La Roche-Jacquelin* had not been abſent at the time, ſerving with a detachment. It was the departure of this army that enabled the commiſſioners to aſſure the convention that the war of la Vendée was at an end. It was at the end for that time in la Vendée, but it was raging with greater violence in Normandy and Brittany. The royaliſts who croſſed the Loire divided themſelves into two bodies; one of which marched into Normandy and laid ſiege to Grandeville; while the other entered Brittany, and, keeping the thick foreſts of Fougères and Viére in their rear, blockaded St. Maloes, and endeavoured to penetrate towards Concale. In this poſition, they waited for intelligence from England, but not a ſail appeared on the coaſt. In the mean time, ſome gun-boats from St. Maloes forced them to retire: before this event took place, a ſingle Engliſh frigate would have compelled thoſe boats to keep in port, and, trifling as ſuch a ſuccour may appear, it might have given a turn to the affairs of Europe. The royaliſts, repulſed at Grandeville, formed a junction with thoſe who had blockaded St. Maloes: but they carried with them diſappointment and diſcomfiture; and, all being in want of proviſions, deſpair became general, and all was loſt. *Bonchamp* and *Leſcure* could not reſtore confidence to their friends, for they had died of their wounds; and *D'Elbée* had been carried for the benefit of his health to Noirmoutier, which had fallen into the hands of *Charette*. Upwards of 30,000 men had joined the royal army after it had croſſed the Loire: but they had not the docility of the firſt who declared for that party, and inſiſted on quitting a part of the country in which they had experienced nothing but diſaſters. In vain did the commanders

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oppoſe ſuch a meaſure; the troops began their march without orders and leaders; the officers were obliged to give way to a torrent which they could not reſiſt; and, unfortunately for their cauſe, this retrogade movement had ſcarcely taken place when the Engliſh appeared on the coaſt: ſo that had the royaliſts remained a little longer, nothing could have prevented them from receiving lord *Moira* in their camp, with the ſuccours and ſupplies which he was carrying to them.

The Vendeans, having re croſſed the Loire, over-ran the provinces of Maine and Anjou: the conventionaliſts were alarmed, and the tocſin was kept ringing in every pariſh as far as Orleans. The republicans kept themſelves ſtrongly entrenched to the ſouth and the eaſt behind the Loire and other rivers, while the convention was ſending to their aid, in *carriages*, 30,000 men from Flanders, to reinforce the army of Cherbourg, which was advancing from the north: while the army of Breſt, conſiſting of 80,000 men was approaching to ſurround them on the weſt. In this ſituation of affairs, an emiſſary diſpatched by Lord *Moira* had the good fortune to reach the royaliſts in the neighbourhood of Angers, with advice that his Lordſhip was on the coaſt. *La Roche-Jaquelin* propoſed on this occaſion a bold and deſperate meaſure, which was to puſh forwards with all poſſible diſpatch to Cherbourg, and ſeize that town, which would cover them from all attacks by land, and open to them an eaſy communication with England. The meaſure was generally approved; and the propoſer immediately ſet forwards, with the main body of his army, to carry it into execution, leaving a third of his numbers to cover his march, and collect the different corps that were ſpread over the country. The republicans followed, and, near the city of Mons, coming up with the rear of the royaliſts a furious attack took place. The impetuoſity of the royaliſts was irreſiſtible; they carried every thing before them: but, not ſatisfied with repulſing the enemy, they purſued the flying troops a great way from the field of battle, and at laſt had the misfortune of falling in with a freſh army of republicans, whoſe onſet, in their then exhauſted ſtate, they were not able to bear; the royaliſts fled in their turn, and *Weſterman's* cavalry made a dreadful ſlaughter of their diſperſed troops. This general, purſuing his advantages, came up with the centre, the waggons, baggage, ammunition, proviſions, the aged and the wounded; and theſe laſt were butchered without mercy. The news of this calamity ſoon reached the van of the army, which was ſeized with a panic: in vain did the brave *La Roche-Jacquelin* and the intrepid *Stoffet* ſtrive to inſpire the men with courage to face their danger; they fled in every direction; and thoſe very royaliſts, who had ſo often made the moſt gallant uſe of their arms, now baſely threw them away, that they might not impede their flight. Forty leagues of country thus became expoſed to the rage of a conquering army; and every thing was put to fire or ſword.

Another corps of royaliſts, which could not paſs the Loire above Nantz, threw themſelves into the department of Morbihan, a country very capable of being well defended on account of its great natural ſtrength: but they were cut to pieces at Savenay; and the royaliſts were no more ſeen to the north of the Loire.

*Charette*, in the mean time, acting ſeparately from the other armies, had made himſelf maſter of the iſland of Noirmoutier: he was at the head of 25,000 men: but, when the news of the diſcomfitures at Mons and Savenay reached his troops, he was deſerted by all except 4000 men. Theſe however were all devoted to him, and determined to defend themſelves to the laſt; and with this handful of men he withſtood the conquerors for two months: but, at length, having loſt Noirmoutier, he was obliged to take ſhelter in the woods; and as he no longer appeared in the field, he was conſidered as ruined paſt recovery. Then the monſter *Carrier*, and his aſſociates, giving themſelves up to every ſpecies of cruelty, committed acts at which nature ſhudders, and for which their own deaths on a ſcaffold have ſince but poorly atoned; by their orders, nearly 40,000 perſons periſhed at Nantz by ſuffocation or ſickneſs in priſon, or by the ſword and drowning

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in the Loire. Theſe horrors enabled *Charette* to raiſe a new army of 12,000 men, with whom he fell on the republicans, and every where routed them. His ranks daily began to ſwell, till at laſt he and *Stofflet* found themſelves at the head of 40,000 men, and la Vendée roſe again from its aſhes: but the country having been every where given up to fire and plunder, he had daily to apprehend the approach of famine.

Since the beginning of the war, in no part whatever have the battles been ſo dreadful as in la Vendée; the bloodieſt on the frontier were but mere ſkirmiſhes compared with theſe: ſcarcely did a ſingle action take place in which one of the contending parties was not deſtroyed, and the baggage and artillery taken by the conquerors. The battle of Mortagne coſt both ſides 30,000 men; in that of Saumur, 10,000 republicans were killed, and 15,000 made priſoners; and in that of Mons the royaliſts leſt 15,000 dead on the field of battle, while the loſs of the republicans was not much leſs. Reports made to the convention have ſtated that the war in la Vendée had coſt the republic 200,000 men, who fell by the ſwords of the royaliſts. The latter were humane at firſt: but, actuated either by ferocity or a ſpirit of retaliation, they afterward thought nothing of ſacrificing their enemies. They took 15,000 priſoners at Saumur, whom they ſet at liberty, after having made them take an oath never again to bear arms againſt Louis XVII. theſe men they had afterward to fight again; for, in defiance of their oath, they re-appeared in the field, and were eaſily known, as the royaliſts had cut off their hair before they enlarged them. When the royaliſts were driven from Mortagne, Cholet, &c. and obliged to fly along the banks of the Loire, they had 12,000 republicans priſoners, who greatly incommoded their march. Many who had to bewail the loſs of a murdered father, mother, or wife, were for taking revenge on theſe priſoners and putting them all to death: but the generous *Bonchamp*, then on the brink of the grave in conſequence of a mortal wound, with tears in his eyes pleaded for the priſoners, and ſaved them; thus cloſing, by an act of humanity, a career of military glory. *Leſcure* died of his wounds, and *La Roche-Jacquelin* was killed by a muſquet ſhot, while he was reconnoitring the republican army: his miſtreſs, like a true amazon, aſſumed the command of his men, who readily ſubmitted to obey a woman, who, on many occaſions, had diſplayed a reſolution that aſtoniſhed even the oldeſt ſoldiers.

The Chouans take their name from three ſons of a blackſmith of the name of *Chouan*, near Fougeres. They were at firſt no better than highway robbers: their numbers were encreaſed by the ſyſtem of terror, which induced all perſons, declared to be ſuſpected by *Robeſpierre*'s government, to fly for ſafety to the woods and join the Chouans: they were at laſt ſaid to amount to nearly 30,000 men, diſperſed in different bodies through the woods of Brittanny from the north to the ſouth, from Fougeres to Vannes; and they gave occupation to upwards of 80,000 republicans, who were endeavouring to encloſe them in that great extent and ſtarve them into a ſurrender. They ſubmitted to organization and diſcipline, and, dropping the trade of robbers, declared for the king, and put themſelves under the command of officers of reputation.

In conſequence of the peace concluded on by the deputies of the convention and Charette in March laſt, all hoſtilities ceaſed between his army and the republicans, but many other of the royaliſt leaders never agreed to this treaty, and we find by the moſt recent advices that Charette has taken up arms again.

## *Plan of Agreement among the Powers in Europe, and the United States of America, for the Purpoſe of Rewarding Diſcoveries of General Benefit to Society. By Sir John Sinclair, Bart. Preſident of the Board of Agriculture.*

THE plan of eſtabliſhing a Board of Agriculture, for promoting the internal improvement of Great Britain, though long a favourite idea of the perſon who brought forward that propoſal, yet

yet could never have been carried to its preſent ſtate of perfection, had it not been for an extenſive tour which the author made, through ſome of the moſt intereſting parts of Europe. In the courſe of that tour, he ſaw ſeveral valuable inſtitutions for public purpoſes, from each of which, as well as from thoſe at home, he took ſuch hints as ſeemed to him likely to be of ſervice, and formed on the whole the plan of an eſtabliſhment, on a ſcale ſufficiently extenſive, to merit, in his opinion, the approbation of the Britiſh Parliament: they were prevailed upon to adopt it, not, however, without ſome oppoſition, and merely as an experiment. The reſult, he flatters himſelf, muſt be in the higheſt degree ſatisfactory to thoſe who wiſhed well to ſuch an undertaking. The board was conſtituted only on the 4th of September 1793, and already a greater maſs of agricultural and Staſiſtical knowledge has been collected, in little more than a year and a half, than ever was accumulated before in ſo ſhort a period.

The improvement of his native country was not the ſole object which the author, however anxious to promote it, had in view when he formed this eſtabliſhment. He knew well that it would ſoon prove of general benefit to ſociety. The carrying on therefore, a correſpondence with foreign ſtates, diſpoſed to enter into ſuch an intercourſe, was a part of the original plan. A ſecretary, acquainted with ſeveral of the moſt important languages in Europe, was attached to the Board, for the purpoſe of conducting that correſpondence; and though the war, ſo generally raging on the continent, has given a different direction to the minds of men, and greatly impeded ſuch an intercourſe, yet much uſeful information has been received from, and communicated to foreign countries, ſince the board was eſtabliſhed.

There are ſome points connected with the improvement of a country, which are only applicable to particular places; an improvement, for inſtance, in the culture of the vine would be of no uſe to the northern parts of Europe; nor would it be of any conſequence in the ſouthern, that the Scotch fir could be made doubly valuable, by uſing the branches of young fir as an article of food for ſheep or cattle in the winter ſeaſon, when it is ſo difficult to ſupport them. There are many objects, however, of equal importance to all countries, and in the improvement of which every nation is equally intereſted; for example, any diſcoveries in conſequence of which a greater quantity of animal or vegetable food can be produced for the uſe of man,—any improvement in medicine,—in the means of ſaving fuel,—in the conſtruction of houſes for the lower orders of the people, &c. and many other particulars of a ſimilar nature.

Diſcoveries made in one country gradually reach another: but the interval is often tedious, and the loſs thereby ſuſtained is great; whereas if the progreſs could be more accelerated, the conſequences might be in the higheſt degree beneficial, not only to the country that receives, but to the one that makes the diſcovery. For no individual, or even nation, can carry any art or new invention to its ultimate ſtate of perfection. It muſt be improved upon for that purpoſe by the inveſtigation and the experience of others.

*Deeply impreſſed with the juſtneſs and importance of theſe ideas, I take the liberty of ſubmitting to the conſideration of thoſe intruſted with the government of this, and of other ſtates, the propriety of a general agreement among the powers of Europe, and the United States of America, for the purpoſe of rewarding thoſe who make any uſeful diſcovery, intereſting to the ſpecies at large, in rural economy, in medicine, or in the uſeful arts, and that every means be taken to have the ſame rapidly extended, and brought to its ultimate ſtate of perfection.*

Such an agreement would be attended with but little expence to the different powers who entered into it, whilſt the credit, the ſatisfaction, and the benefit which each government would ultimately derive from ſuch an underſtanding would be of infinite value.

If each power ſhould agree to pay a ſum, call it from 50l. to 500l. or 1000l. according to the amount of its revenue,

and to the advantage it would be likely to obtain from any new invention of the nature above alluded to, it would be of little conſequence to each, whilſt the total would be of conſiderable value to the fortunate diſcoverer.

The attention of mankind being directed to ſuch uſeful objects, it is impoſſible to ſay to what perfection the arts neceſſary for their comfort and ſuſtenance might be carried.

The deſire for fame and emolument, and the emulation of many nations, rivalling each other in ſuch arts, would ſoon produce diſcoveries, the importance of which can hardly be eſtimated at preſent.

And ſuch an underſtanding, though it would not probably put a ſtop to war, yet might have the effect of rendering wars leſs frequent and leſs ferocious.

I was led to bring forward ſuch reflections ſooner than otherwiſe I had intended, in conſequence of having lately ſucceeded in obtaining from parliament the grant of 1000l. to Mr. Joſeph Elkington, ſo celebrated for his ſkill in draining, and knowledge of ſprings.

The art which he has acquired in ſuch perfection, would be as uſeful to other countries, as it is to Great Britain, and no reaſon can be aſſigned, why it ſhould not be immediately extended all over Europe and America.

Here then can be no rivalſhip; for the agricultural proſperity of one country can do no injury to another; and indeed it may be of conſiderable ſervice, in times of ſcarcity for inſtance, from which the moſt fertile cannot always be exempted.

Let us ſuppoſe, therefore, that ſuch powers as choſe to enter into the agreement above ſuggeſted, in addition to the 1000l. already voted by the Britiſh parliament, were to begin the propoſed agreement, by ſubſcribing each a ſum of money to Mr. Elkington, on his diſcloſing his diſcoveries, in ſo clear a manner, that other nations might avail themſelves of the ſame valuable art.

Can any diſcovery be of more general utility? In a moiſt country, it is well known, that nothing is ſo much to be wiſhed for as to get rid of water. In a country that is dry and parched, what can be more deſirable than to obtain the command of ſprings?—In both theſe reſpects, there is every reaſon to believe, that Mr. Elkington has reached a very high, and hitherto unequalled, pitch of excellence.

If examples of the benefit to be derived from ſuch an agreement, in regard to other matters, independent of agriculture, are wanting, it may be ſufficient to remark, that an American phyſician is ſaid to have found out a valuable remedy for the cancer, and a German a very effectual palliative, if not a cure, for the ſtone and gravel. As theſe are acknowledged to be perhaps the moſt dreadful diſorders to which the human frame is ſubject, ſurely ſuch diſcoveries are objects of general concern, and if brought to perfection, ought to be rewarded by every civilized power in the univerſe.

The only objection to ſuch a meaſure is, the riſk of impoſition on thoſe powers, who live remote from the place where ſuch diſcoveries may be made. But ſurely thoſe who truſt their reſpective miniſters with the management of great political concerns, may ſafely confide to them the diſpoſal of any ſum that may be neceſſary for ſuch a purpoſe. Beſides, it would be deſirable to have a board of agriculture and internal improvement eſtabliſhed in every country, for the purpoſe of carrying on a correſpondence and intercourſe between the different ſtates of Europe and America, on ſubjects of general moment, and to the examination of ſuch a body, any diſcovery of a doubtful nature might be referred.

If the meaſures above hinted at were adopted, a new ſcene in politics might be the happy conſequence, and the rulers of nations might in future boaſt,—not of their numerous fleets,—not of their gallant armies,—not of extended commerce,—of ſplendid or luxurious arts, or acquiſitions by intrigue or conqueſt,—

BUT OF THIS,

*That within their reſpective dominions, a greater number of human beings enjoyed all the bleſſings of political ſociety, in greater perfection than ever they had been*

*been able to attain, in any former period of hiſtory.*

JOHN SINCLAIR.

*London, July* 1, 1795.

## *An Account of Captain Robert Faulknor.*

THE memory of the brave ſhould never periſh; but on the contrary their renown ſhould be perpetuated by every means which can be ſuggeſted to the gratitude of the nation. Already has the legiſlature directed a monument in the new Temple of Worthies, St. Paul's, to celebrate a hero, whoſe gallantry has not been outdone by the oldeſt commanders, though his race of glory was terminated when the expectations of the world looked with eagerneſs for ſome great benefit from his exertions.

Captain ROBERT FAULKNOR is of a family whoſe ſervices to their country, on their country's proper element, the ſea, have been long known and acknowledged. He was the eldeſt ſon of captain Robert Faulknor, a name rendered eminently great by the capture of the Courageaux by the Bellona at Dejour, in the war of 1755*. He died in the year 1769. His grandfather, captain Samuel Faulknor, loſt his life in the Victory in the year 1744. Our commander was born about the year 1762, and received the firſt rudiments of his naval education at the royal academy at Portſmouth, where he was placed by the late earl of Sandwich. Having ſerved his regular time at that ſeminary of mathematical inſtruction, he began his naval career under the auſpices of the honourable William, now admiral Cornwallis, who then commanded the Iſis, and afterwards the Lion, with whom he continued until he was, on the 20th December, 1780, made a lieutenant, ſerving in that capacity under that truly great and amiable officer the honourable admiral Barrington. His ſervices, as a ſubordinate officer, were diſtinguiſhed by unſullied virtue, due obedience to the command of his ſuperior officers, and firm and undaunted courage. One of the lateſt and moſt brilliant actions performed by him, antecedent to his fall, was at Martinico, in the Zebra ſloop of war, under the command of ſir John Jervis; which gallant action was amply detailed in the gazette of that period, from which we conſider it incumbent on us to extract the following paſſage: "This combination ſucceeded in every part, except the entrance of the Aſia, which failed for the want of preciſion in the antient lieutenant of the port, Monſ. de Tourilles, who had undertaken to pilot the Aſia. Captain Faulknor obſerving that ſhip baffled in her attempts, and the Zebra having been under a ſhower of grape-ſhot for a great length of time, (which he, his officers, and ſhip's company ſtood with a firmneſs not to be deſcribed) he determined to undertake the ſervice alone, and he executed it with a matchleſs intrepidity and conduct, running the Zebra cloſe to the wall of the fort, and leaping overboard at the head of his ſloop's company, aſſailed and took this important poſt before the boats could get on ſhore, although they rowed with all the force and animation which characterizes Engliſh ſeamen in the face of an enemy. No language of mine can expreſs the merit of captain Faulknor upon this occaſion; but as every officer and man in the army and ſquadron bears teſtimony to it, this incomparable action cannot fail being recorded in the page of hiſtory." In conſequence of this gallant exploit he was inſtantly made Poſt in the French ſhip Le Bien Venue, and in commemoration of his promotion that ſhip was named The Undaunted*.

He died in the arms of Victory, 5th January, 1795, engaging the La Pique, a French frigate of ſuperior force, which afterwards was captured; and by his death, to uſe the words of admiral Caldwell, "his majeſty loſt an officer as truly meritorious as the navy of England ever had."

N O T E.

* This ſhip has been recently broken up by order of government, and L'Arethuſe, another new French 40 gun frigate, is named The Undaunted, to perpetuate the event.

N O T E.

* See Smollet's Hiſtory of England.

By a gentleman who appears to have been acquainted with captain Faulknor we are informed, that "he was a dutiful ſon, an affectionate brother, and a ſteady friend, as affable and kind to his inferiors as he was reſpectful to thoſe in a more elevated ſtation. He has left a mother inconſolable, a ſiſter and brother equally affected with the heavy and irreparable loſs they have ſuſtained: alſo many friends, who at once deplore and admire the nobleneſs of his fate. The family of this much-lamented officer (like that of the late admiral Byron) has been for nearly a century eminently conſpicuous in the Britiſh navy, being the only ones in England enabled to boaſt of having ſerved ſo long and with ſo much honour to themſelves, and utility to their country. His religion was not that of morality alone, on Chriſtianity he formed its baſis, ever acting on thoſe principles which conſtitute the man of honour and the man of virtue."

He had not completed his thirty-ſecond year, when the nation at large was deprived of one of its brighteſt ornaments.

*Memoirs of Edward Jerningham, Eſq.*

THERE cannot be a more agreeable recompence to requite the taſk of the biographer than the conſciouſneſs that while he is attempting to do juſtice to genius, he is at the ſame time rendering a due tribute to moral worth. This teſtimony, we may venture to affirm, has ſeldom been more juſtly apportioned than on the ſubject of our preſent attention, who has long poſſeſſed a conſiderable rank in the literary world, and whoſe private character has been as much eſteemed by a large and noble circle of friends as his ingenious labours have been admired by the public in general.

Edward Jerningham, Eſq. is a deſcendant from a very old and reſpectable family in the county of Norfolk, and is the younger brother of ſir William Jerningham, the worthy baronet who is now the head of that family. The ſeat of ſir William is Coſſey Hall, near Norwich. This place was given to ſir Henry Jerningham by queen Mary, on account of his very active and perſevering ſervices in ſmoothing her aſcent to the throne.

After a ſhort reſidence in the Engliſh college at Douay Mr. Jerningham completed his ſtudies at Paris, where he amply qualified himſelf in every claſſical attainment and ornamental accompliſhment ſuited to his abilities and rank in life, under the tuition and care of the rev. Dr. Howard, preſident of the Engliſh ſeminary in that metropolis. The library belonging to that houſe conſiſted chiefly of the books that were formerly in the poſſeſſion of James the ſecond, the unfortunate monarch of this country. Dr. Engleſield, who had been chaplain to the royal fugitive, preſented the library to the ſeminary before mentioned. It was in theſe humble remains of the exiled monarch that our author commenced his acquaintance with the Britiſh muſe, after having poſſeſſed himſelf of the treaſures of Greek and Roman literature. The works of Spenſer and of Dryden, we underſtand were his early favourites; from the former he imbibed that air of romance ſo ſuited to the poetical character, and by thoſe of the latter he learned to correct enthuſiaſm, and regulate allegory by the lights of common ſenſe, and the manners of human life.

The fate of the travelling library that belonged to the royal wanderer, ſuggeſted to Mr. Jerningham the ſubject of his firſt poetical effuſion, which was received with ſuch ſucceſs as to induce him to enliſt himſelf under the banners of the muſes.

Soon after the eſtabliſhment of the inſtitution for affording protection to unhappy females tempted from the paths of chaſtity, but who feel the ſorrows of penitence, and are anxious to return to the precincts of virtue, our author publiſhed a very intereſting and a very beautiful little poem, entitled The Magdalens, which was highly admired by all perſons of taſte and feeling, and which, according to the teſtimony of the venerable Jonas Hanway, one of the firſt and moſt zealous ſupporters of the plan,

was

was of very great advantage to the inſtitution, in giving a ſpur to the benevolence of the public.

When our author returned to England about the year 1762, Mr. Gray's celebrated *elegy in a country church-yard* attracted his notice, and drew from him a very pathetic and elegant parody, which he entitled, The Nunnery.

We ſhall not, however, employ ourſelves in the needleſs taſk of tracing our author through the regular progreſs of his graceful and tender muſe, as his productions are univerſally known. All his works in ſucceſſion were admired by the public, and that admiration was ſanctioned by the approbation of the beſt cotemporary critics. His works altogether conſiſt of three volumes, the laſt of which lately appeared, and, far from evincing any decline of his powers, ſhew a bolder imagination, and, on the whole, certainly comprehends the beſt of his compoſitions.

In this laſt volume the poems of Enthuſiaſm and the Shakſpeare Gallery ſtand pre eminent in excellence. Our readers will doubtleſs be gratified in knowing what Mr. Burke ſays of the latter, as the admiration of ſuch a man muſt be valuable indeed. Adverting to the poem of The Shakſpeare Gallery in a private letter which we have had the pleaſure of peruſing, the Britiſh Cicero ſays of our author, "I have not for a long time ſeen any thing ſo well finiſhed. He has caught new *fire* by approaching in his *perihelion* ſo *near* to the *ſun* of our *poetical ſyſtem.*" The preceding paſſage, which is exactly in the fine figurative ſtyle of Mr. Burke, is a beautiful compliment to the great Britiſh poet, and a very flattering tribute to the merit of our author.

Having particulariſed the poem of Enthuſiaſm, we ſhall give the words of Dr. Parr, whoſe learning and judgment need no acknowledgment in this place, on the ſubject: "the general plan of the work is well formed. The imagery is ſtriking without glare; the texture of the whole ſtyle is eaſy without feebleneſs. Almoſt all the lines flow melodiouſly. Many of the expreſſions are wrought up to an exquiſite pitch of elegance, and the debate for and againſt the claims of the Enthuſiaſt is conducted at once with the perſpicuity of argument and the animation of poetry." The ſpirited and vigorous mind which this character of the work diſplays, ſhews how able Dr. Parr is to decide on the ſubject; nor is his candour leſs to be admired for bearing this liberal teſtimony in favour of a cotemporary writer.

We ſhall inſert one more quotation in favour of our author, becauſe it at once does homage to his genius, and manifeſts the eſtimation in which his private character is held. The following is a paſſage in a letter from the late lord Harcourt to our author, which we have ſeen. The letter is dated, Dublin caſtle, 1773. "I am greatly obliged to you for a late inſtance of your regard and attention, and for the hopes you allow me to entertain of receiving a copy of your laſt performance. I take a real pleaſure in reading your works, which have every merit to recommend them; and if I am more than ordinarily fond of them, it proceeds from the very ſincere eſteem which I have for the author. I ſhall never forget what her Majeſty* ſo juſtly obſerved of your works, "that ſhe was ſure the author was a man of worth and merit." I was ſtruck with the juſtice and propriety of the obſervation."

Since the publication of his poems, Mr. Jerningham has been tempted to venture into the dramatic regions. His tragedy of *The Siege of Berwick*, is written with great force of language and poetical ſpirit. The characters are well drawn, and the fable is conducted with critical ſkill. His other dramatic work is a comedy, entitled *The Welch Heireſs*, which exhibits a much greater portion of humour than could be expected from a muſe ſo plaintive and ſo elegant as that which inſpired the uſual

NOTE.

* After this favourable opinion of our author, it muſt give pleaſure to the illuſtrious character who expreſſed it to hear that Mr. Jerningham is a frequent viſitor to his royal highneſs the Prince of Wales, with whom he has ſeveral times been invited to reſide in the pavilion at Brighton.

productions

productions of our author. This comedy also presents an admirable portrait of the manners of higher life, in the circles of which the author has indeed been so much confined, that it is no wonder his comedy did not hit the taste of the million, from whom, after the first representation, his diffidence prompted him to withdraw it.

Several of Mr. Jerningham's compositions have exercised the talents of the musician, and others have given scope to the genius of the painter, of the skill of the latter a good specimen may be found in Macklin's gallery.

It has been the peculiar fortune of our author to possess the friendship of most of the first people in this country as to talents and rank, and, though moving amidst the dissipation of fashionable life, he has preserved a simplicity in his manners that could hardly be supposed the growth of the present period. What was said of Gay may be properly applied to him:

"Of manners gentle and affections mild."

And to him may be also applied the beautiful lines in which Pope celebrates his own filial tenderness; for Mr. Jerningham, like his great poetical predecessor, resided with his mother till she died at a very advanced time of life. We cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of transcribing lines so admirable and so well suited to the occasion.

"Oh! friend! may each domestic bliss be thine!
"Be no unpleasing melancholy mine;
"Te let the tender office long engage
"To rock the cradle of reposing age,
"With lenient arts extend a mother's breath,
"Make langour smile, and smooth the bed of death.
"Explore the thought, explain the asking eye,
"And keep a while one parent from the sky."

Our author was originally of the Roman Catholic persuasion, but has conformed to the doctrines of our church. That no motive of interest or ambition however operated in producing this change in his opinions is evident, for though recommended by his talents to the first connections through life, he has never availed himself of these connections, but, contented with a competency, his course has been principally marked by

"Calm contemplation and poetic ease."

The plaintive enthusiasm and reflective tenderness which distinguish the poetry of Mr. Jerningham cannot be better characterized than by the following passage from Thomson, with which we shall conclude this article:

"He comes! he comes! in ev'ry breeze the Pow'r
"Of PHILOSOPHIC MELANCHOLY comes!
"His near approach the sudden starting tear,
"The glowing cheek, the mild dejected air,
"The soften'd feature, and the beating heart,
"Pierc'd deep with many a virtuous pang, declare;
"O'er all the soul his sacred influence breathes!
"Inflames imagination; thro' the breast
"Infuses sweetest tenderness; and far
"Beyond dim earth exalts the swelling thought."

*Extracts from the Welch Heiress, a Comedy. By Mr. Jerningham.*

*Enter Sir Pepper Plinlimmon.*

*SIR PEPPER PLINLIMMON.* I take the liberty of calling upon your ladyship to express my uneasiness that the lawyer from town is not yet arrived, the post is come in, and I have no information about him.

*Lady B.* Delay is the characteristic of his order! When that Gray's Inn slug has crawled over, and covered with his black slime an acre of parchment, we shall see him here.

*Miss Plin.* But Mr. Taffey, who is

to

to perform the ceremony, is as necessary as the lawyer.

*Sir P. Plin.* As for Mr. Taffey, I have a letter from him; he will be here this evening.

*Miss Plin.* Then all is well! *(rejoicing extravagantly.)—(Enter lord Melcourt)* My lord! my lord! Taffey will be here this evening, and to-morrow I shall be the fondest of wives!

*Lord Mel.* Flattering as your expectancy may be to me, I wish you would restrain this inordinate exultation.

*Miss Plin.* Well, papa, I will go and pack up my fine cloaths, for I suppose we shall set out for Ireland immediately after the ceremony. I rejoice to think that Taffey will be here this evening! [*Exit.*

*Lord Mel. (Aside to lady Bellair)* Was ever such a Hottentot?

*Sir P. Plin.* You don't appear, lord Melcourt, to be struck with the artless manner of my girl!

*Lord Mel.* I ask your pardon, I am exceedingly struck!

*Sir P. Plin.* She has a few rusticities adhering to her, all which will drop from her, like dross from gold.

*Lord Mel.* In the crucible of lady Bellair's refining conversation.

*Sir P. Plin.* Very true. I am certain lady Bellair would perform miracles on my daughter—if she pleased.

*Lady B.* But why, sir Pepper, do you doubt my inclination?

*Sir P. Plin.* Because you, fine ladies, dislike trouble. I will be bold to say, that in the course of the winter, you never do any thing your inclination, that is to say, your vanity, does not prompt you to do.

*Lady B.* I ask your pardon, sir Pepper.

*Sir P. Plin.* Indulge for once an old man's curiosity, and edify me by recording some instances where you act in opposition to the dictates of your inclination.

*Lord Mel.* This is a perfect challenge.

*Lady B.* Well, let me recollect. I go every other Sunday, in the early part of the evening, to an old aunt, who lives at the antipodes of the fashionable part of the town, and there I retail to her the historic scandal of the fortnight; and then she reads to me, through her green spectacles, out of a folio, a sermon of the last century.

*Lord Mel.* I hope, sir Pepper, you will give lady Bellair some credit for that.

*Lady B.* Then I go once in the winter to the ancient music.

*Sir P. Plin.* That, I suppose, is a concert performed by the decayed musicians.

*Lady B.* Not exactly so; it is however, a very edifying concert, and composed of those hoary, venerable notes, that in days of yore delighted the ears of Harry the eighth and Anne Bullen, and is now a very suitable recreation for old bachelors, old maids, and emigrant nuns! but to continue the narrative of my mortified inclination: my carriage every morning makes one of the long procession of coaches that besiege the circulating library in Bond-street.

*Sir P. Plin.* That denotes your ladyship's fondness for literature.

*Lady B.* I beg your pardon, sir Pepper, literature is my aversion; I never look into a book, but I cannot avoid calling every morning at the library; it is a kind of literary tavern, where the waiters are in perpetual demand. A dish of elegant sonnets for miss Simper; satires with a poignant sauce for Mrs. Grumble; a sirloin of history for lady Sleepless; a broil'd devil of private anecdote, highly peppered with scandal, for lady Angelica Worthless. It would amuse you, sir Pepper, to see these female academics enter the porch of Hookham college, their cheeks, paled by study, a little relieved by a thin stratum of morning rouge. Then you would wonder at the method the learned professors adopt of supplying the impatience of their pupils: for example—one lady receives the first volume of an author, of which she will never enquire for the second; at the same time she receives the second volume of another author, of which she has not yet an idea of the first.

*Sir P. Plin.* Give me leave to observe, this vague method of reading must create a kind of chaos, without consistency.

*Lady*

*Lady B.* Consistency is a vulgar word, we do not admit into our vocabulary; and as for the chaos you disapprove of, I really think there is to be found the whole merit; for this miscellaneous, variegated, unconnected reading, forms the beautiful dove-tailed, mosaic literature, of the female mind.

*Sir P. Plin.* I hope you will allow lady Plinlimmon to be a brilliant exception to your general description.

*Lady B.* Most undoubtedly; I have a long list of exceptions. But not to interrupt the narrative of my own memoirs—I am sometimes obliged to mingle with the elegant mob at a sale of pictures.

*Sir P. Plin.* A sale of pictures must be very improving. You there frequently meet with works of old masters.

*Lady B.* The ladies of fashion do not go to auctions for the sake of the *old* masters; do they, lord Melcourt?

*Lord Mel.* No, indeed! a bow from lord Gauze, a smile from lord Flimsy, or a compliment from sir Gossamer Bagatelle, effaces the names of Rembrant, Corregio, and Vandyke!

*Lady B.* However, we play with the catalogue, and we stare at the pictures. And I have heard it observed, that in the two late celebrated sales, the love of vertù made the ladies gaze at some pictures from which their grand-mammas would have turned away.

*Sir P. Plin.* Indeed!

*Lady B.* But then, I will say for the ladies, that they stole a glance at these pictures, through the medium of their long veils, which you know transmits a kind of drapery, to the paintings! But to proceed, I am under the obligation, sometimes, of getting up in the middle of the night, to be in readiness, to go to a new play, and with all my precaution, I never can get there before the middle of the second act.

*Sir P. Plin.* That is very unlucky.

*Lady B.* Not in the least; for I never listen to the play.

*Sir P. Plin.* But does not your talking loud in the first row disturb the audience?

*Lady B.* I never occupy the first row; I place the old ladies, in the first and second row, they having nothing to do, (poor things) but listen to the play! And then I sit snug on the last form, which we call among ourselves, tattle row, and then, perhaps, I am seated between sir Voluble Prattle, and colonel Easy, and we three converse and titter *à la sourdine*, the whole evening: but I am afraid I grow dull.

*Sir P. Plin.* Quite the reverse, I assure you; I presume your ladyship pays more attention to the opera; the softness of the Italian language, has something enchanting to a delicate ear.

*Lady B.* I know nothing of the Italian language, there is no attaining the knowledge of it, without passing through the perplexing, jumbling, cross-roads of a grammar; that would shake my intellects to pieces.

*Sir P. Plin.* Still the music may flatter the ear, though you do not comprehend the words.

*Lady B.* I comprehend the music as little as I do the words.

*Sir P. Plin.* It is, then, the dancing I conclude delights you—

*Lady B.* No; the dancing does not particularly interest me; indeed I cannot see the dancing in my box, for I generally sit with my back to the stage.

*Sir P. Plin.* As neither the music, nor the dancing has any allurement, I suppose your ladyship seldom or never goes to the opera.

*Lady B.* I ask your pardon, sir Pepper, I never omit an opera.

*Sir P. Plin.* What then can be the attraction? I really see nothing to entice you.

*Lady B.* Is it nothing, sir Pepper, to lean half out of one's box; with the head inclined to give the easy feather a more graceful play? which looks a meteor, waving in the air; and which, as the poet says,

"Allures attention, from the tuneful scene;
"Gives fops the flutter, and old maids the spleen."

Is it nothing, sir Pepper, to have all the opera glasses levelled at one? To sit in my box, as on a throne, the unrivalled queen of Fopland?

*Lord Mel.* I must confess, lady Bellair,

lair, you have an extensive dominion, Fopland is a very populous country.

*Lady B.* So it is, and what is still better, there is not an old man to be found in it.

*Sir P. Plin.* I am sorry, I am excluded from being one of your majesty's subjects.

*Lady B.* Out of regard to your gallantry, I will introduce a bill to naturalise you, sir Pepper, but not to lose the thread of my narrative, I must inform you, that I go once in the winter to an assembly, given by the wife of my physician; where all his pale convalescents stalk about like ghosts:

*Lord Mel.* And to conclude the description; the lemonade is intentionally made so acid that the doctor is obliged to return all the visits of his company the next day.

*Sir P. Plin.* Very good indeed.

*Lady B.* You perceive what a mortified life I am obliged to lead.

*Sir P. Plin.* If your historic pencil has drawn a true resemblance, I must confess a fashionable lady is to me an incomprehensible being.

*Exit.*

## *An interesting Account of the Countess de St. Balmont, an extraordinary French Lady, in the last Century.*

[*From Anecdotes of distinguished Persons.*]

IT was in the year 1638, says abbé Arnauld, in his very amusing memoirs, that I had the honour to become acquainted with that amazon of our times madame de St. Balmont, whose life was a prodigy of courage and of virtue, uniting in her person all the valour of a determined soldier, and all the modesty of a truly christian woman. She was of a very good family of Lorraine, and was born with a disposition worthy of her birth. The beauty of her face corresponded to that of her mind, but her shape by no means agreed with it, being small and rather clumsy. Providence, who had destined her for a life more laborious than that which females in general lead, had formed her more robust and more able to bear bodily fatigue. It had inspired her with so great a contempt for beauty, that when she had the small pox she was as pleased to be marked with it as other women are afflicted on a similar occasion, and said, that it would enable her to be more like a man. She was married to the count de St. Balmont, who was not inferior to her either in birth or in merit. They lived together very happily till the troubles that arose in Lorraine obliged them to separate. The count was constantly employed by the duke his sovereign in a manner suitable to his rank and disposition, except when he once gave him the command of a poor feeble fortress, in which he had the assurance to resist the arms of Louis XIV. for several days together, at the risque of being treated with the extremest severity of military law, which denounces the most infamous and degrading punishment against all those officers who hold out without any prospect of success. M. de St. Balmont went indeed farther, and added insolence to rashness; for at every shot of cannon that was fired at the fortress, he appeared at the windows, attended by some fidlers, who played by his side. This madness (for one cannot call it by a more gentle name) had nearly cost him very dear; for when he was taken prisoner it was agitated in the council of war, composed of the officers whom he had treated with this insolence, whether he should not be hung up immediately; but regard was paid to his birth, and perhaps to his courage, however indiscreet. Madame de St. Balmont remained upon his estates to take care of them. Hitherto she had only exerted her soldier-like disposition in hunting and shooting (which is a kind of war) but very soon an opportunity presented itself of realizing it, and it was this: an officer in our cavalry had taken up his quarters upon one of her husband's estates, and was living there at discretion. Madame de St. Balmont sent him a very civil letter of complaint on his ill behaviour, which he treated with great contempt. Piqued at this, she was resolved that he should give her satisfaction, and merely consulting her resentment,

ment, she wrote to him a note signed Le chevalier de St. Balmont. In this note she observed to him, that the ungentleman-like manner in which he had behaved to his sister-in-law, obliged him to resent it, and that he should give him with his sword that satisfaction which his letter had refused. The officer accepted the challenge, and repaired to the place appointed. Madame de St. Balmont met him dressed in men's clothes. They immediately drew their swords, and our heroine had the advantage of him; when, after having disarmed him, she said, with a very gracious smile, you thought, sir, I make no doubt, that you were fighting with Le chevalier de St. Balmont; it is, however, madame de St. Balmont of that name, who returns you your sword, and begs you in future to pay more regard to the requests of the ladies. She then left him, covered with shame and confusion; and as the story goes, he immediately absented himself, and no one ever saw him afterward. But be that as it may, this incident serving merely to inflame the courage of the fair challenger, she did not rest satisfied with merely preserving her estates by repelling force by force, but she afforded protection to many of the gentlemen in her neighbourhood, who made no scruple to take refuge in her village, and to put themselves under her orders when she took the field, which she always did with success, her designs being executed with a prudence equal to her courage. I have often, says the abbé, been in company with this extraordinary personage at the house of madame du Feuquieres, wife to the celebrated marshal of that name, at Verdun; and it was quite ridiculous to see how embarrassed she appeared in her female dress, and (after she had quitted it in the town) with what ease and spirit she got on horseback, and attended the ladies that were of her party, and whom she had left in her carriage, in their little excursions into the country.

The manner of living, however, of madame de St. Balmont, so far removed from that of her sex, and which in all other females who have attempted it, has ever been found united with libertinism of manners, was in her accompanied with nothing that bore the least resemblance to it. When she was at home in time of peace, her whole day was employed in the offices of religion; in prayers, in reading the bible and books of devotion, in visiting the poor of her parish, whom she was ever assisting with the most active zeal of charity. This manner of living procured her the admiration and esteem of persons of all descriptions in her neighbourhood, and insured her a degree of respect that could not have been greater toward a queen.

## *Life of Edward Gibbon, Esq.*

THIS celebrated historian was born on the 8th of May, 1737, at Putney, in the county of Surry, in a pleasant villa, now the property and residence of Mrs. Wood*, between the roads which lead to Wandsworth and Wimbledon. His grandfather, a director of the South Sea company, died in 1736. His father, Edward Gibbon, esq. represented the boroughs of Petersfield and Southampton in two succeeding parliaments, and was elected an alderman of London in 1743; but this office he resigned in 1745, and died in 1770.

Mr. Gibbon, in his childhood appeared to be of a very weak and unhealthy constitution. He was first sent to the grammar-school at Kingston, then under the care of the Rev. Mr. Woodeson, father of the late Vinerian professor. Hence he was sent to Westminster school, and afterward to Magdalen college, Oxford, where men of fortune only are admitted. Of Mr. Gibbon's successful application to his studies, his

N O T E.

* Relict of Robert Wood, esq. the scientific and classical traveller, author of two splendid works, 'The Ruins of Palmyra,' and the 'Ruins of Balbec,' and of 'An Essay on the original Genius and Writings of Homer.' This gentleman, who was also deputy secretary of state to the late earl of Chatham, purchased the house of the executors of our historian's father.

subsequent

subsequent works, which exhibit such great and multifarious learning, are unquestionably the best vouchers. Of his conduct and deportment at college we have no information. In his religious principles he appears to have been wavering, and to have imbibed the tenets of popery with the same facility with which, in the sequel, he rejected Christianity altogether. When he left the university, he went to Lausanne, in Swisserland, and studied under the father of madame Neckar*, with whom he lived, till his death, on the most friendly terms. The vicinity of Lausanne to the lake of Geneva enabled him to cultivate an intimacy with Voltaire, who then resided at his villa at Ferney, in the vicinity of that lake; and to this circumstance bishop Horne (who was likewise of Magdalen college) thus alludes, in his Letters on Infidelity: 'A young gentleman, some years ago, suffered himself to be seduced to popery. His friends sent him to the sage of Ferney for a cure; and a most effectual one, indeed, was wrought. He came home a confirmed infidel, and has employed himself ever since in writing against Christianity.'

In 1768, Mr. Gibbon returned to England, and on the death of his father, took possession of his paternal estates. His first literary attempt, written before he was twenty-two years of age, was in the French language, and was published in 1761. It is entitled, 'Essai sur l'Etude de la Literature.' The subjects of taste, criticism, and philosophy, which necessarily came under our young author's consideration, could hardly promise much novelty of remark. Some former observations, however, he appears to have placed in a new and pleasing point of view; advancing, moreover, some ingenious conjectures, and displaying no inconsiderable erudition. To this essay was prefixed the following dedication to his father, which exhibits the author himself in a very amiable light.

N O T E.

* Wife of M. Neckar, the celebrated financier, who made so conspicuous a figure in the revolution of France.

'Dear Sir,

'No performance is, in my opinion, more contemptible than a dedication of the common sort, when some great man is presented with a book, which, if science be the subject, he is incapable of understanding; if polite literature, incapable of tasting: and this honour is done him, as a reward for virtues which he neither does, nor desires to possess. I know but two kinds of dedications, which can do honour either to the patron or author. The first is, when an unexperienced writer addresses himself to a master of the art in which he endeavours to excel; whose example he is ambitious of imitating; by whose advice he has been directed, or whose approbation he is anxious to deserve.

'The other sort is yet more honourable. It is dictated by the heart, and offered to some person who is dear to us, because he ought to be so. It is an opportunity we embrace with pleasure of making public those sentiments of esteem, of friendship, of gratitude, or of all together; which we really feel, and which we therefore desire should be known.

'I hope, dear sir, my past conduct will easily lead you to discover to what principle you should attribute this epistle; which, if it surprises, will, I hope, not displease you. If I am capable of producing any thing worthy the attention of the public, it is to you that I owe it; to that truly paternal care which, from the first dawnings of my reason, has always watched over my education, and afforded me every opportunity of improvement. Permit me here to express my grateful sense of your tenderness to me, and to assure you, that the study of my whole life shall be to acquit myself in some measure of obligations I can never fully repay.

I am, &c.

E. GIBBON, jun.'

A translation of the essay appeared in English; but it was not well executed; and, indeed, if our author's reputation had depended solely upon this youthful attempt, the name of Gibbon

would have been loſt in oblivion. In the year 1776, however, he gave the world a ſpecimen of his powers as one of our beſt hiſtorians, by the publication of the firſt volume of his great work, 'The Hiſtory of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire.' The ſecond and third volume appeared in 1781, and the fourth, fifth, and ſixth in 1787. This hiſtory gave immediately celebrity to its author: it was equally admired by his countrymen and by foreigners; and tranſlated into their reſpective languages, with more than common eagerneſs, by the latter. Dr. Zimmermann, a German, repreſents Mr. Gibbon as excelling, perhaps, Hume and Robertſon, who were hiſtorians of the firſt rank. 'All the dignity,' he adds, 'all the charms of hiſtoric ſtyle, are united in Gibbon: his periods are melody itſelf, and all his thoughts have nerve and vigour *.' This praiſe, however, muſt not be admitted without exception. Few writers, indeed, were poſſeſſed of ſuch popular talents as our hiſtorian. The acuteneſs of his penetration, and the fertility of his imagination, have been ſeldom equalled, and ſcarcely ſurpaſſed by any. He ſeizes, with ſingular felicity, on all the moſt intereſting facts and ſituations, and theſe he embelliſhes with the utmoſt luxuriance of fancy and elegance of ſtyle. His periods are full and harmonious; his language is always well-choſen, and is frequently diſtinguiſhed by a new and peculiarly happy adaptation. His epithets too are, in general, beautiful and happy; but he is rather too fond of them. The uniform ſtatelineſs of his diction ſometimes imparts to his narrative a degree of obſcurity, unleſs he deſcends to the expedient of a note, to explain the minuter circumſtances. His ſtyle, on the whole, is much too artificial; and this gives a degree of monotony to his periods, which extends, we had almoſt ſaid, to the turn of his thoughts.

A more ſerious objection is his attack upon Chriſtianity, the looſe and diſreſpectful manner in which he mentions many points of morality regarded as important on the principles of natural religion, and the indecent alluſions and expreſſions which too often occur in the work. An attack upon Chriſtianity is not cenſurable merely as ſuch. It may proceed from the pureſt and moſt virtuous motives; but, in that caſe, the attack will never be carried on in an inſidious manner, and with improper weapons; and Chriſtianity itſelf, ſo far from dreading, will invite every mode of fair and candid diſcuſſion. Our hiſtorian, it muſt be confeſſed, often makes, when he cannot find, an opportunity to inſult the Chriſtian religion. Such, indeed, is his eagerneſs in the cauſe, that he ſtoops to the moſt deſpicable pun, or to the moſt awkward perverſion of language, for the pleaſure of turning the ſcripture into ribaldry, or calling Jeſus an impoſtor.

Yet of the Chriſtian religion has Mr. Gibbon himſelf obſerved, that it 'contains a pure, benevolent, and univerſal ſyſtem of ethics, adapted to every duty and every condition of life.' Such an acknowledgment, and from ſuch a writer too, ought to have due weight with a certain claſs of readers, and of authors likewiſe, and lead them ſeriouſly to conſider, how far it be conſiſtent with the character of good citizens to endeavour, by ſly inſinuations, oblique hints, indecent ſneer, and ridicule, to weaken the influence of ſo *pure* and *benevolent* a ſyſtem as that of Chriſtianity, acknowledged to be admirably calculated for promoting the happineſs of individuals, and the welfare of ſociety.

Mr. Hayley, in his poetical 'Eſſay on Hiſtory,' after a ſplendid panegyric on the arduous labours of his friend, laments the irreligious ſpirit by which he was actuated.

At Rome's proud name, Attention's ſpirits riſe;
Rome, the firſt idol of our infant eyes!
Uſe and importance mark the vaſt deſign
Clearly to trace her periods of decline.

Yet

N O T E.

* Uber Friederich den Groſſen, und meine Unterredungen mit ihm kurz vor Seinem tode von dem. Ritter Von Zimmermann, &c. Leipzig, 1788.

Yet here, O Gibbon, what long toils ensue!
How winds the labyrinth! How fails the clue!
Though rude materials Time's deep trenches fill,
A radiant structure rises from thy skill;
Whose splendour, springing from a dreary waste,
Enchants the wond'ring eye of Public Taste.
Thus, to the ancient traveller, whose way
Across the hideous sands of Syria lay,
The desert blaz'd, with sudden glory bright,
And all Palmyra rush'd upon his sight.

* * * *

Think not my verse means blindly to engage
In rash defence of thy profaner page!
Tho' keen her spirit, her attachment fond,
Base service cannot suit with Friendship's bond;
Too firm from Duty's sacred path to turn,
She breathes an honest sigh of deep concern,
And pities Genius, when his wild career
Gives Faith a wound, or Innocence a fear.
Humility herself divinely mild,
Sublime religion's meek and modest child,
Like the dumb son of Crœsus, in the strife,
Where force assail'd his father's sacred life;
Breaks silence, and with filial duty warm,
Bids thee revere her parent's hallow'd form*!

The part of the history which gave such offence to his own friend, Mr. Hayley, as well as to the friends of the Christian religion in general, was the account which our historian has given of the progress and establishment of Christianity in the two last chapters of his first volume; in which he endeavours to prove, that the wonderful triumph of that religion over all the established religions of the earth, was not owing to any miraculous attestations of its truth, but to five secondary causes which he enumerates; and that Christianity, of course, could not be of divine origin. Several answers appeared on this occasion, written, as we may naturally suppose, with different degrees of temper and ability.*

One of them only, Mr. Davis, who had undertaken to point out various instances of misrepresentation, inaccuracy, and even plagiarism in his account, did our historian condescend, particularly to answer, and that in a tone of proud contempt and confident superiority †. To this Mr. Davis replied; and it is but justice to observe (without obtruding our opinion of the general merits of the question) that his reply bears evident marks of learning, judgment, and critical acumen. At his other answerers, he merely glanced; but Dr. Watson he treated with particular respect, declining, however, to enter into controversy with him. A single passage (for our limits will not allow us to make a larger quotation) may give some idea of the subject in dispute, as well as of Dr. Watson's manner, in his excellent answer ‡.

'To the enquiry,' says the learned prelate, 'by what means the Christian faith obtained so remarkable a victory over the established religions of the earth,' you rightly answer, 'by the evidence of the doctrine itself, and the ruling providence of its author.' But, afterward, in assigning for this astonishing event five secondary causes, de-

N O T E.

* Herodotus relates, that a Persian soldier, at the storming of Sardis, was preparing to kill Crœsus, whose person he did not know, and who giving up all as lost, neglected to defend his own life. A son of the unfortunate monarch, who had been dumb from his infancy, and who never spoke afterward, found utterance in that trying moment, and preserved his father by exclaiming, 'O kill not Crœsus!'

N O T E S.

* Dr. Chelsum, Dr. Randolph, Dr. Watson (bishop of Llandaff) Mr. Apthorpe, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Taylor, the author of 'The Letters of Ben Mordecai.'

† A Vindication of some Chapters in the 15th and 16th Chapters, &c. 8vo.

‡ An Apology for Christianity, in a Series of Letters, addressed to Edward Gibbon, esq.

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rived from the paſſions of the human heart and the general circumſtances of mankind, you ſeem to ſome, to have inſinuated, that Chriſtianity, like other impoſtures, might have made its way in the world, though its origin had been as human as the means by which you ſuppoſe it was ſpread. It is no wiſh or intention of mine to faſten the odium of this inſinuation upon you; I ſhall ſimply endeavour to ſhew, that the cauſes you produce, are either inadequate to the end propoſed, or that their efficiency, great as you imagine it, was derived from other principles than thoſe you have thought proper to mention. The biſhop then proceeds to the conſideration of theſe five cauſes, which he diſcuſſes in a manner that muſt give pleaſure, not only to the ſincere Chriſtian, but to every liberal and enlightened mind.

Our hiſtorian's life was not wholly devoted to literary purſuits. In 1774, we find him repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Liſkeard, and, in 1781, for that of Lymington. In 1779, he was appointed one of the lords of trade and plantations, and held that office till its abolition in conſequence of Mr. Burke's reform bill. Of his political principles, perhaps, a ſlight judgment may be formed from an anecdote, which came to light a few years ago, on the ſale of the library of a celebrated ſenator, who, in the firſt volume of Mr. Gibbon's hiſtory, had written the following memorandum and verſes, on the author's accepting a ſeat at the board of trade.

'The author of this book, upon the delivery of the Spaniſh reſcript in 1779, declared publicly at Brooks', "That there was no ſalvation for this country, unleſs ſix of the heads of the cabinet council were cut off, and laid upon the tables of the houſes of parliament as examples;" and, in leſs than a fortnight after this declaration, he took an employment under that ſame cabinet council. C. J. Fox.

THE VERSES.

King George in a fright,
Leſt Gibbon ſhould write
The ſtory of Britain's diſgrace,
Thought no means more ſure,
His pen to ſecure,
Than to give the hiſtorian a place.

But his caution is vain,
'Tis the curſe of his reign
That his projects ſhould never ſucceed;
Though he write not a line,
Yet a cauſe of decline
In the author's example we read.

His book well deſcribes
How corruption and bribes
Overthrew the great empire of Rome;
And his writings declare
A degen'racy there,
Which his conduct exhibits at home.

Thus we ſee, that however inflexible our author was in his enmity to revealed religion, in politics, at leaſt, he evinced a happy facility of diſpoſition that was not calculated to injure his fortune or fame. In the interval between the publication of his third volume and the appearance of the three laſt, Mr. Gibbon retired to his favourite reſidence at Lauſanne, where he employed himſelf in finiſhing his hiſtory. He had a great attachment to this place; and here, it was ſuppoſed, he intended to ſpend the remainder of his life in ſtudy and retirement; but, ſome time in 1790, he reviſited his native country, and reſided in St. James' ſtreet, where he died on the 16th of January 1794, in the fifty-ſeventh year of his age. He had lately undergone the palliative operation for the hydrocele; but the immediate cauſe of his death was the gout in his ſtomach. His ſufferings were not of long duration; for he enjoyed his uſual flow of ſpirits, and converſed with as much gaiety as he wrote, the night before his death; remarking, that he thought there was a probability of his enjoying thirteen or fourteen years more of life; but he had not been long in bed before he was ſeized with the moſt excruciating pains. He endeavoured to ſwallow ſome brandy, but in vain: he then made a ſign to his valet to leave the room, and in a few minutes expired. On the 23d, his remains

mains were conveyed out of town, in order to be depoſited in lord Sheffield's family mauſoleum in Suſſex. That nobleman had been his moſt intimate friend; and at Sheffield Place, his lordſhip's ſeat, he had ſpent great part of his time during the laſt twenty-five years, except while he was in Switzerland. If his lordſhip ſhould fulfil the public expectation, by publiſhing memoirs of his friend's life, we ſhall hereafter have the ſatisfaction of communicating ſtill more intereſting information to our readers, and ſhall not fail to avail ourſelves of the opportunity.

[*To be concluded in our next.*]

## *Singular Incidents, Biographical Sketches and Characteriſtic Traits: from the Year* 1400 *to the Year* 1548.

[*From the Second Volume of Andrews's Hiſtory of England.*]

ELIZABETH, a Jewiſh convert, the daughter of Rabbi Moſes, was allowed two pence per day as a conſideration, in 1403, for being deſerted by her family on account of her change as to religion.—*Rym. Fœd.*

It ſeems ſingular that, in 1404, the commons, after having vindicated their own privileges as to menial ſervants, &c. with great ſpirit, ſhould with wondrous inconſiſtence petition the crown that it would direct the lords to examine into a falſe return for Rutland, and puniſh the offenders.—*Rot. Subſid.*

In 1406, Richard Clithero, knight of the ſhire for Kent, being ordered to ſea as 'admiral of the ſouth and weſt,' the Kentiſhmen petitioned parliament that Robert Clifford, the other knight, might appear in both their names 'as if both were actually preſent.' And this odd requeſt was granted.—*Rot. Parlia. apud Carte.*

In 1408, archbiſhop Arundel declared in a preface to his canons that 'the pope was vicegerent of heaven.' 'Extraordinary language,' ſays Dr. Henry, 'to be uſed juſt at a time when the two exiſting popes were conſigning each other to Satan, and were both declared by the council of Piſa, contumacious heretics.'

In the ſame year, we find, to the credit of Engliſh ſculptors, that Thomas Colyn, Thomas Holewell, and Thomas Poppe, carried over to Bretagne an alabaſter monument (which they had executed for duke John IV) and erected it in the cathedral of Nantes.—*Rym. Fœd.*

About this period died Geoffrey Chaucer, whom we call the firſt Engliſh poet. The rank of his parents is not known. In 1359, he became page to Edward III, married Philippa the ſiſter of Catherine Swynford (the future wife of John of Gaunt) and is ſaid to have had a very large income. As, however, he took a warm part on the ſide of the reformer Wickliff, he ſuffered when the Lollards were perſecuted; and in, or about 1382, he was obliged to retire to the continent, whence, venturing back to England to raiſe money, he was ſeized and impriſoned. The end of his life however was ſpent in eaſe and plenty, at Donnington Caſtle, Berks; where he compoſed (as tradition ſays) ſome of his fineſt poems. John of Gaunt was then in power. Chaucer, as we find in Rymer's Fœdera, received a pitcher of wine every day from the cellars of Edward III. He had likewiſe from Richard II. a grant of a hogſhead of wine every year, and this was continued by Henry IV. So well were the Engliſh kings convinced of the truths which Horace ſpoke—

Nulla placere diu, nec vivere carmina poſſunt
Quæ ſcribuntur aquæ potoribus.

It was in or about 1410, that a lord Beachamp travelling through the eaſt, was hoſpitably received at Jeruſalem by the Soldan's lieutenant; who, 'hearing that he was deſcended from the famous Guy earl of Warwick, whoſe ſtory they had read in books written in their own language, invited him to his palace; and royally feaſting him, preſented him with three precious ſtones, of great value, beſide divers clothes of ſilk and gold given to his ſervants.'—*Rous, apud Dugdale.*

In 1412, an act paſſed giving the certificate

certificate of a juſtice of the peace, in the caſe of riot, the ſame force as the preſentment. The firſt inſtance of extraordinary power granted to this reſpectable claſs of magiſtrates.—*Barrington.*

In 1413, Dr. Fuller remarks that John Golope was the firſt perſon who aſſumed the title of an eſquire; and that until the end of Henry the ſixth's reign ſuch diſtinctions were not uſed, except in law proceedings. Yet Ordericus Vitalis, as early as A. D. 1124, ſpeaks of the earl of Mellent who, endeavouring to eſcape from the troops of Henry Beauclerc, and being ſeized by a country man, bribed him to ſet him free and to ſhave him, 'in the guiſe of an eſquire,' 'inſtar armigeri,' by which means he eluded his purſuers.

It appears from Rymer's Fœdera, that Henry in 1417, authoriſed 'John Morſtede, to preſs as many ſurgeons as he thought neceſſary for the French expedition, together with perſons to make their inſtruments.' It is alſo true, and appears in the ſame book of records, that with the army which won the day at Agincourt, there had landed only one ſurgeon, the ſame John Morſtede, who indeed did engage to find fifteen more for the army, three of which, however, were to act as archers!!! With ſuch a profeſſional ſcarcity, what muſt have been the ſtate of the wounded on the day of battle?

In the ſame year, the king obſerving that Holbourn, 'Alta via regia in Holbourn,' was a deep and perilous road, ordered two ſhips to be laden with ſtones at his own coſt, each twenty tons in burden, in order to repair it. This ſeems the firſt paving in London.—*Rym. Fœd.*

In 1418, iron balls were not uſed for cannon, ſince we find an order for making at Maidſtone in Kent, 7000 ſtone bullets for the king's ordnance.—*Ibid.*

In 1421, loud complaints having been made by the inferior clergy as to the inequality of their ſtipends, it was ordained by the ſuperior convocation that each biſhop's family-barber ſhould ſhave each prieſt who had his orders from that biſhop, without payment.—*Wilkins' Conſilia.*

Cows in 1425, were valued at about ſixteen modern ſhillings each.—*Madox. Form. Angel.*

In 1426, the aſſembly which met in February was called 'the parliament of bats,' ſince the ſenators being ordered to wear no ſwords, attended armed with clubs or bats. Their meeting too was held at Leiceſter, to avoid the tumult of a London mob.

In 1429, an important change was made as to the qualifications of voters for knights of ſhires. Theſe were now obliged to prove themſelves worth 40s. per annum. Before this, every freeholder might vote, and the vaſt concourſe of elections brought on riots and murders. Twenty pounds would in modern days be barely an equivalent for our anceſtors 40s. The freeholders were at the ſame time directed to chuſe two of the 'fitteſt and moſt diſcreet knights reſident in their county.' Or if none ſuch could be found, 'notable eſquires, gentlemen by birth, and qualified to be made knights, but no yeoman, or perſon of inferior rank.'—*Henry from Statutes.*

In 1431, Holingſhed relates a melancholy tale of an ungrateful Breton, who murdered his kind hoſteſs near Aldgate. Falling however into the hands of the women in the neighbourhood, 'they ſo bethwacked him with ſtones, ſtaves, kennel doong and other things,' ſays our chronicler, 'that they laid him aſtretching, and rid him of life.'

A bad ſeaſon happening in 1434, wheat was ſold as high as 2l. 13s. 4d. (modern money) per quarter. It ſoon fell to 10s. 8d. which ſeems to have been nearly the medium price of that commodity.—*Chron. Pret.*

Wine was then at the price of two modern ſhillings per gallon.—*Ibid.*

In the ſame year, licences were granted by the king to 2433 pilgrims to viſit the ſhrine of St. James, at Compoſtello.—*Rym. Fœd.*

*Trial*

*Trial of the Reverend William Jackson, at the Bar of the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, April 23, 1795.*

*(Concluded from our laſt.)*

EDWARD CROOKSHANK KEANE, *ſworn.*

*Examined by Mr.* CURRAN.

Q. HAD you any converſation with *Cockayne* touching any paper found upon the table in Mr. *Jackſon*'s room?—*A.* I had, the day I was employed by Mr. *Jackſon*, Mr. *Cockayne* called upon me, and ſaid it was rather lucky, that the papers found in *Jackſon*'s room, were found there. He ſaid he was the friend of Mr. *Jackſon*, and wiſhed to give evidence,—he dined at my houſe for that purpoſe. He ſaid he had theſe papers a long time before the arreſt:—he had them till twelve o'clock the night before the arreſt, and that night he put them in the room where Mr. *Jackſon* ſlept. I mentioned this to the counſel, but did not wiſh to appear as a witneſs, and would not now but for the earneſt deſire of the priſoner.

*Croſs examined by the* SOLICITOR GENERAL.

Q. You called a witneſs of the name of *Humfries*?—*A.* I did.

Q. Did you not know, that *Humfries* was gone to the *Iſle of Man*, at the time you called him?—*A.* If you preſs me for my belief, I believe he was, but he was ſummoned; I ſaw him at the Quarter Aſſembly; he was ſerved with the ſummons laſt *Tueſday*, and at that time I underſtood he was not gone.

Q. You heard the examination of *Cockayne*?—*A.* I did.

Q. It was not till a conſiderable time after, that he was called upon to be examined to the fact, which you contradict?—*A.* I recollect that very well; but it was owing to what Mr. *Carleton* ſaid relative to ſome of the papers.

Q. Where is *Theobald Wolfe Tone*?—*A.* I do not know.

Q. Do you not believe he is within reach of the proceſs of the court?—Where is he?—*A.* I believe he is not in *Dublin*.

Q. Did you converſe with him?—*A.* I never ſaw him more than three or four times.

Q. Did you know *Hamilton Rowan*?—*A.* I did.

Q. Did he not eſcape immediately after Mr. *Jackſon* was arreſted?—*A.* I do not know the exact time; I believe it was the firſt of *May*.

Q. Did you not hear the whole examination of *Cockayne*?—*A.* Not the whole, for I was going back and forward.

Q. Did you not hear him ſay, that he had a letter of *Jackſon*'s in his poſſeſſion?—*A.* He did.

Q. Where is Mr. *Lewins*?—*A.* I believe he is in *England*; he is gone there about ſome buſineſs of his uncle, Mr. *Braughall*; I believe the crown might have had his attendance and Mr. *Tone*'s too:—but I have heard there was a compromiſe with Mr. *Tone* by government that he was not to be proſecuted.

Q. From whom did you hear it?—*A.* I am not at liberty to mention. I firſt heard it upon a conſultation of barriſters, reſpecting Mr. *Jackſon*'s buſineſs; but I heard it in ſuch a manner, that I believe it.

Q. By virtue of your oath, do you believe that is the reaſon he is not proſecuted?—*A.* I do believe it.

Q. When did *Lewins* go to *England*?—*A.* Near a month ago.

Q. Is he not your apprentice?—*A.* Yes.

Q. Did you not know from the indictment that *Tone* was a material witneſs?—*A.* I cannot ſay to that.

Q. Don't you believe that there were meetings at Newgate between the priſoner, *H. Rowan*, *Tone*, and others, which have been ſtated by *Cockayne*?—*A.* I believe they had ſome meetings.

Lord CLONMELL. This is not perfectly regular. The agent is not uſually employed as a witneſs for his client in ſuch a ſituation as the preſent priſoner, and nothing but that ſort of leaning for the accuſed in ſuch a ſituation could induce me to ſubmit. We have been going too far.

Mr. JUSTICE DOWNES. Gentlemen of the jury—I agree with my lord on the law of this caſe, and after the full ſtatement which you have heard, I ſhall not trouble you with any obſervations on the evidence.

Mr. JUSTICE CHAMBERLAINE. I am perfectly of the ſame opinion with my *Lord* CLONMELL, on the law of this caſe; and in particular, I agree that two witneſſes are not neceſſary to prove an overt act of high treaſon in *Ireland*—they are neceſſary in *England* by force of an act of parliament, which never was enacted in this kingdom. *Cockayne* is certainly the only witneſs to prove the moſt material facts in this caſe; but it is moſt eſſential that you ſhall conſider whether his evidence is or is not confirmed by the papers which have been read, one of which, it is true, has been ſworn by *Cockayne* alone to be the hand-writing of the priſoner, but two others have been ſworn to by another witneſs, Mr. *Carleton*, to have been found on the table of the priſoner near his bed ſide, at the time he was taken. If you believe that thoſe two papers, purporting to be a ſtatement of the affairs of this kingdom, were found in the poſſeſſion of the priſoner, then you are to conſider whether the fact of two preciſe counterparts thereof being found in the poſt-office (as Mr. *De Joncourt* has ſworn) does or does not confirm what *Cockayne* has ſworn, as to this material part of the caſe, viz. That thoſe papers ſo found in the poſt-office were written by the direction of the priſoner, with a declared intention that they ſhould be put into the poſt-office. But in conſidering the overt act in proof of which two papers ſo found in the poſt-office have been read, it is of the eſſence of the caſe that you ſhall be ſatisfied that this ſtatement of the ſituation of affairs in *Ireland* not only was ſent, or put into the poſt-office by the directions of *Jackſon*, but

that his intent therein was, that that ſtatement ſhould be delivered to the governing powers in *France*, as is charged by the indictment. The priſoner has obſerved that one copy was directed to *Amſterdam*, in a country then at war with *France*, another to *Hamburgh* (a neutral port,) and therefore you will conſider whether thoſe ſtatements were intended merely as information to the perſons to whom they are addreſſed at thoſe places, or whether they were to go further—and in this part of the caſe it is fit that you ſhould conſider the paper containing the directions, ſworn by *Cockayne* to be in the hand-writing of the priſoner, and by another witneſs to have been found in the poſſeſſion of *Stone*, who is ſworn to have been *Jackſon*'s correſpondent. And in determining upon the intent of the priſoner in putting or cauſing thoſe two ſtatements of the affairs of *Ireland* to be put into the poſt-office (if you believe he did ſo), it is material to conſider part of *Cockayne*'s evidence. You will recollect the converſation of the priſoner with Mr. *Hamilton Rowan* and *Tone* at *Newgate*, about ſending *Tone* with written inſtructions to be conveyed to *Paris*—what thoſe inſtructions were, *Cockayne* could not tell, although he had ſeen the paper containing them. He told you that *Tone* at firſt agreed to go, but that he afterwards retracted, giving certain reaſons, whereupon *Cockayne* told you, that the priſoner gave encouragement to doctor *Reynolds* to go, but that the reſult was, that neither went. And you will conſider whether it is or is not to be reaſonably inferred that the inſtructions ſpoken of by thoſe perſons at Newgate, were the ſame with thoſe that were found (according to the evidence) in a few days after in the poſt-office,—preciſe counterparts whereof, are ſworn by Mr. *Oliver Carleton* to have been found on the priſoner's table, at the time when he was apprehended. Then you will conſider whether upon finding, that neither *Tone*, nor *Reynolds* would go upon this miſſion, the priſoner reſorted to the poſt-office, and took that method of ſending the inſtructions. It was remarked by the priſoner himſelf, that of the two places, to which the papers containing "a ſtatement of Iriſh affairs," were directed, one was at war with *France*, and the other a neutral port.—And I agree that if you are not ſatisfied, that thoſe inſtructions were intended to be forwarded from one of thoſe places to thoſe who poſſeſſed the government of *France* at that time, you cannot make any thing of this, the moſt material overt act that is charged by this indictment.

At a quarter before four o'clock on *Friday* morning, the jury retired, and after being encloſed about half an hour, returned with a verdict of *GUILTY*.

*Foreman.* My lord, I am directed by the jury, to recommend the priſoner to mercy, from his years and ſituation in life.

*The Court.* Have you any doubts in your minds with reſpect to the evidence?

*Foreman.* Not the leaſt.

The priſoner was then remanded, and the court ſaying, that four days muſt intervene, before judgment could be pronounced, he was ordered to be brought up on *Thurſday*, *April* 30th.

[For the proceedings on that day, ſee our Magazine for May, page 386.]

## *Britiſh Parliament.*

*(Continued from Page 169.)*

ON Tueſday May 19, Mr. Jekyl roſe to make a motion reſpecting the recall of earl Fitzwilliam, ſimilar to what had been already determined in the houſe of lords. The arguments were much the ſame as urged in that aſſembly; and the previous queſtion having been moved by Mr. Powys, the numbers were ayes 188, noes 49, majority againſt Mr. Jekyl's motion 139.

On the 27th of May, Mr. Wilberforce roſe, to make another motion reſpecting the war. It was, 'That it is the opinion of this houſe, that the preſent circumſtances of France do not preclude government from entertaining propoſals of general pacification; or from attempting a negotiation for peace, provided the ſame may be effected on ſure terms, and in an honourable manner.—On a ſubject which, in various forms, had been ſo much under diſcuſſion, no novelty of argument could be expected. Mr. Windham moved the order of the day, which was carried by 201 to 86; ſo that Mr. Wilberforce's motion was loſt by a majority of 115.

On the 28th of May, in a committee of the whole houſe on the convention between their Britannic and Imperial majeſties, ſigned at Vienna, on the 4th of May, Mr. Pitt moved, 'That it is the opinion of this committee, that a proviſion ought to be made to guarantee the annual payment of dividends upon a loan of 4,600,cool. granted to the Emperor of Germany, in conſequence of a convention entered into between their Imperial and Britannic majeſties.'—This motion, after ſome obſervations from Mr. Fox, Mr. Huſſey, and Mr. S. Smith, was carried by a majority of 77 to 43.

On Monday, June 1, Mr. Anſtruther, ſolicitor-general to his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, as duke of Cornwall, acquainted the houſe, that the prince of Wales, while the queſtion relative to his eſtabliſhment was under the conſideration of the houſe of commons, had thought the proper conduct for him to obſerve was, to avoid expreſſing any opinion or wiſh upon the ſubject; fully ſenſible that the liberality and wiſdom of parliament would make ſuch arrangements as ſhould be beſt ſuited to the ſituation of his affairs, the dignity of the royal family, and the intereſt of the public: but having underſtood, that it was the deſire of many reſpectable perſons that his wiſhes and opinions upon the ſubject ſhould be known; his royal highneſs had authoriſed him to aſſure the houſe, that he is extremely deſirous that ſuch regulations may be adopted, as to the wiſdom of parliament ſhould ſeem moſt expedient and adviſable, for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing order and regularity in the expenditure of his income, and to prevent the incurring of debt in future. And, at the ſame time, his royal highneſs had authoriſed him

further to express his earnest desire, that the house will appropriate such part of the income, which they may intend to allot to him, to the liquidation of the debts with which he is embarrassed, as, under all the present circumstances, shall seem to the wisdom and prudence of the house most expedient and advisable; fully sensible that, however large that appropriation may be, the house will be guided solely by the consideration of what shall appear to them the most conducive to his honour, and the interest of the public.

This message, on which Mr. Anstruther commented with much propriety, made a great impression on the house; and Mr. Pitt (after expressing a wish, that the liberality and good sense of the house would draw a veil over the part which he and every member of the house could not but lament) moved, That instructions be given to the gentlemen appointed to prepare the bill for allowing a yearly establishment to his royal highness the prince of Wales, to make provision for the punctual order of payment of all the expenditures of that establishment, and for appropriating a proportion of the same for discharging the incumbrances to which his royal highness was subject.—Mr. Bouverie moved an amendment, purporting, that provision should be made, to prevent his royal highness, or any of the royal family, incurring debts in future.—A long and desultory conversation ensued, the result of which was, that Mr. Bouverie's motion was negatived by 266 to 52, and the original motion carried by 242 to 42.

On the 2d of June, Mr. Barham moved, 'That an humble address be presented to his majesty, representing, that it appears to the house, that certain proclamations were issued in the West Indies by sir Charles Grey and sir J. Jervis, dated the 10th and 21st of May 1793, containing principles contrary to the law of nations, and injurious from example, by which the dissatisfaction and complaints of his majesty's subjects there have been excited; and praying that his majesty would take such steps to recall and disavow those proclamations, as would restore his subjects there to that state of satisfaction and security they formerly possessed.'

Mr. Manning spoke in favour of the motion, which was very ably combated by Mr. Grey. Mr. Dundas, likewise, spoke in defence of the gallant commanders employed in the expedition, whom he thought necessary to vindicate from the calumnies and exaggerations circulated against them. This he proposed to do by moving first the order of the day, and afterward resolutions, which were the result of the arguments contained in his speech.

'1st. That the inhabitants of the French West India islands, not having availed themselves of the proclamations of the 10th and 21st of May, they formed no rules for directing the subsequent proceedings of the commanders employed in that expedition.'

'2. That these proclamations being now of no force, and never having been carried into effect, rendered it unnecessary for that house to come to any declaration respecting them.

'3d. That the house continued still impressed with the same sentiments it had before manifested, of the meritorious services of the commanders in chief, and the other officers and troops employed in that expedition.'

Sir William Scott seconded the amendment for the order of the day. The leading topics of the debate, to which the house must particularly turn their attention, were the rights of nations and the rights of war. On abstract principles of the rights of nations, it would be exceedingly imprudent in that house to come to any specific declarations; and as to the special rights, as referable to the language of the proclamations alluded to, they had no proofs to go upon, nor did it appear that they had been ever carried into effect. The abstract rights of nations respecting their mutual relations, and the intercourse of individuals with each other, had been treated on by writers of various ages and countries, but whose manner was too strict, and even rigorous. They, however, admitted of so many differences arising from circumstances and situations, that nations were obliged to leave them to their governments, who were to apply them to particular circumstances, according to the rules of justice and humanity.

The rights of war were defined still more strictly and even harshly; for war in its nature was itself harsh. No nation could properly engage itself in war, except upon principles of justice and necessity. The nature and object of war must always be affliction, and its end to force others by punishment to be just, who would not be so but upon such compulsion. To avoid so hateful a necessity must be the wish of all good governments and individuals, but necessity convinced us that it was sometimes unavoidable; and a secure and permanent peace between nations, he feared, was a thing more desirable than attainable.

While this necessity existed, it would scarcely be found the policy or the practice of countries to wage a harmless, innocent, and peaceable war. On the contrary, it made every individual the enemy of every man belonging to the hostile country, for whose offences each individual was responsible both in his person and property. Being thus determined and interested in doing each other every possible injury, governments were necessarily obliged to commit the observance of the rights of war to the commanders and officers of their fleets and armies.

If those commanders acted under directions, it was their duty to enforce them; if they exceeded those directions, except from military necessity, they were guilty of a crime; if they exceeded them by a mistake, they were guilty of an error. If they acted without instructions, they were to consult their own judgment and knowledge of the rights of war, with which every military man had a right to be acquainted, though it could not be expected in them to be conversant with all the nicer distinctions familiar to a civilian.

Where they were conquerors by force of arms, the property of the conquered was immediately transferable to those who then became their masters, though the relations became very different,

when by submiſſion, or otherwiſe, the conquerors were changed into legitimate ſovereigns.

The two tribunals of this country which had cognizance of the rights of war and nations, were the board of admiralty and the chamber of appeals, of the latter of which ſir William Blackſtone obſerved, 'That their deciſions were admired and reſpected throughout all Europe.'—The authority of the legiſlature itſelf was not ſo extenſive over thoſe as it was over the inferior courts, whoſe deciſions muſt be framed upon its laws, while thoſe of the ſuperior courts took cognizance of the rights to be regarded through the republic of mankind.

Mr. Charles Dundas (member for Berkſhire) read ſeveral letters written by the deceaſed major general Dundas, his brother, highly approving of the conduct of ſir Charles Grey and ſir John Jervis.

Mr. Sheridan beſtowed many encomiums on Mr. ſecretary Dundas for the manly manner in which he had come forward. After what had been ſtated in juſtification of ſir Charles Grey and ſir John Jervis, he hoped that all calumny would be done away, and that the characters of thoſe gentlemen would appear in the moſt meritorious light to their countrymen.

Sir William Young, Mr. Eſte, Mr. Luſhington, &c. ſpoke, when Mr. Barham replied; after which the houſe divided—for the previous queſtion 67, againſt it 17; majority 50.

A diviſion then followed on Mr. ſecretary Dundas' firſt reſolution—ayes 64, noes 13; majority 51.

Another diviſion took place on the ſecond reſolution—ayes 67, noes 14; majority 53.

The reſolution for confirming the former thanks of the houſe to ſir Charles Grey and ſir John Jervis then paſſed unanimouſly.

The bill for the eſtabliſhment of the prince and princeſs of Wales, and for the liquidation of the prince's debts, was then preſented, and read a firſt time. It was ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow, and to be committed on Friday next.

On Wedneſday, June 3, A bill for eſtabliſhing a more eaſy and expeditious payment of the wages of the ſubalterns of the navy, was read a firſt time, and alſo a bill for enabling boatſwains, gunners, and ſhip-carpenters to make a proviſion for their wives and families.

Mr. Pitt brought in a bill for making a ſure and certain jointure for her royal highneſs the princeſs of Wales. It was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Friday.

A bill for more effectually protecting merchants, bankers, &c. from the depredations of their clerks, was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday next.

On the ſecond reading of the bill making proviſion for the payment of his royal highneſs' debts, Mr. Grey ſaid, he could not help reverting to the diſcuſſion of it, and ſupporting the principles he had already laid down. He was therefore determined to take again the ſenſe of the houſe on it. The houſe then divided, when there appeared, for the ſecond reading 50, againſt it 19; majority 31.

The report on the Imperial loan being brought up, and the reſolution read, a converſation enſued, in which Mr. W. Smith, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Huſſey repeated their former objections againſt the loan; to which the chancellor of the exchequer replied: after which

Mr. M. A. Taylor then roſe. He profeſſed himſelf to be influenced by no malevolent motives againſt Mr. Haſtings, who was now acquitted by the lords, in reminding Mr. Dundas of a ballot which took place yeſterday in the India-houſe, in which a grant was made to Mr. Haſtings of 71,080l. under the title of law expences of the company; and another which was to be ballotted for to-day, for allowing him 5000l. a year as an annuity. He wiſhed to know whether they were conſidered as competent to do this without the approbation of the board of controul, as the anſwer he may receive would determine him, whether he ſhould bring a queſtion upon that ſubject before the houſe?

Mr. Dundas explained the two ſorts of revenue which accrued to the company; the one ariſing from their territorial revenues, the appropriations of which he explained, and the ſurplus ſubject to the conſent of the board of controul; the other aroſe from the ſale of the company's ſtores at home. He ſtated the manner in which this was appropriated, adding, that they could not apply ſuch a ſum as that alluded to, unleſs it came properly under the head of expences, charges, and out-goings. Whether this ſum came under that deſcription, would depend upon the conſtruction of the act of parliament. The court of proprietors were competent to vote nothing, and as to the court of directors, they would do well to pauſe how they ordered the iſſuing of ſuch money, as they would in their own perſons be reſponſible for the legality of the proceeding.

On Friday June, 5, lord Lauderdale, in the houſe of peers, made a motion reſpecting peace with France, ſimilar to that introduced into the houſe of commons by Mr. Wilberforce. It was ſupported by lord Guilford, oppoſed by lords Grenville and Mulgrave, and loſt, on a diviſion, by 33 to 8.

The ſame day, in the houſe of commons, on the motion of Mr. ſecretary Dundas, the houſe voted a monument, to be erected in the cathedral of St. Paul's, in gratitude to the eminent ſervices rendered to this country, by the late general Thomas Dundas, in the reduction of the French Weſt India iſlands, which had occaſioned his remains to be dug up, and treated with indignity by the French. [*To be concluded in our next.*]

*Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.*

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, MAY 4th, 1795.

## *CATHOLIC BILL.*

(*Continued from our laſt, page* 177.)

SIR *Thomas Oſborne.* On the grounds of juſtice and general expediency, the cauſe of the

the Catholics has been heretofore pleaded with all that force of genius that, under the guidance of an inflexible love of truth, enables the right honourable gentleman, who has introduced the bill, to exhauſt the reaſoning on every ſubject that he undertakes to elucidate. I therefore ſhall look at it in a new light, and conſider it as a ſtep that leads directly to that parliamentary reform which, at the opening of the laſt ſeſſion, was ſuggeſted, and contended for, with a degree of *unfeigned zeal* that ſtands a pledge for perſeverance, and on the full accompliſhment of which depend abſolutely the proſperity and ſecurity of theſe kingdoms. I conſider it in that light, becauſe it requires the admiſſibility into this aſſembly of a great number of men who are now excluded, amongſt whom, it is evident, that there are thoſe who, in temper and prudence, greatly excel that whole ſect of philoſophers who maintain the doctrines of aſcendancy; and, I am perſuaded that our only way to guard againſt thoſe dangers, to which we may be expoſed, in conſequence of that reſentment that has been excited in a race of men to whom, it does not appear, nature has denied the faculties of men, is to keep our eyes fixed on the ſtrict principles of the conſtitution, and not to ſhut them againſt the light of reaſon.—And, ſir, I am ſure, that it is neither unſeaſonable or irrelative for a man, on the preſent occaſion, to deliver his ſentiments on that ſubject, which appears to be the moſt important that can be conceived, when it is conſidered that the legiſlature and the government of an hoſtile and victorious country are compoſed of philoſophers and patriots; at a time when we can ſee a door lying open by which adventurers and dependants may be admitted into our own, to exerciſe what has been, by the ſame illumined mind, indignantly termed the trade of parliament.

Sir, for the few moments that I mean to ſpeak, I ſhall indulge myſelf in a viſion, and imagine that I am addreſſing a committee of public welfare. And, although, as I have heard, with the deepeſt concern, a member, whoſe underſtanding fits him to have formed a better judgment, unhappily miſtake one of the beſt productions of the pen for an advertiſement for inſurrection,—I too, perhaps, may be thought guilty of ſpeaking for it.—Still, I will ſay, that the errors of thoſe miſguided men, who miſtake the republican principle, and the deſigns of thoſe vicious men who pervert and abuſe it, are dangerous to the ſtate, and ought to be guarded againſt. But that is not a reaſon why the republican principle ſhould not be inveſtigated and underſtood, as the foundation of our conſtitution, and the only foundation of any human government that is juſt: and that, ſir, is a ſentiment that is not, by any torture, to be repreſented as coming from one who wiſhes to pull down the crown. As a faſt adherent to the crown, I maintain the republican principle,—that pillar on which the crown reſts. Sir, it is a celebrated ſpeech of a famous ſtateſman, that he would cling to the crown, though it were in a buſh.—I applaud the ſentiment; but I think it had been better expreſſed had he ſaid, that he would cling to the republican principle;—for when that actuates men who are diſpoſed to have an individual limited ruler, and to put a crown on his head, it, and it alone, has power to maintain that crown againſt all who would ſhake it. What has been the fate of the crown of France, that the world thought impregnable? Not having been grafted on a republican ſtock, it has periſhed. Sir, it is common with many of thoſe who are juſtly the admirers of our conſtitution to ſay, that there is a certain principle in it that muſt, of itſelf, conduct men back to the right way, when they have ſtrayed to a certain diſtance. This is a moſt dangerous maxim, for it tends to make men ſupine, and, certainly, is no more than the doctrine of thoſe who are but lazy philoſophers. The truth is, that the wiſdom of our anceſtors could go no farther than to form a conſtitution on ſuch a conſtruction, that if, at any time, the monarchical and ariſtocratical branches ſhould invade, to a certain degree, the democratical, it muſt reſolve itſelf into a form of government purely republican. I, ſir, am averſe to that change; and, therefore, I maintain the republican principle,—that pillar on which the crown reſts: ſeeing, that if we ſuffer it to be undermined by thoſe vermin that are engendered in the filth of ſpurious ariſtocracy, the crown muſt tumble at laſt. Sir, it is monſtrous to hear how gangs of men, who are knaves, wilfully confound the ſalutary rejection of a republican form of government with that of the republican principle; and it is equally lamentable to obſerve, how others, who are dunces, are totally incapable of drawing the diſtinction. It is nonſenſe to ſay that the republican principle confounds the neceſſary and the natural diſtinctions amongſt men: for though it does aſſert, that all men are equal, as to their rights, it is as ſtrenuous in affirming that, in their qualifications to move in ſociety, with benefit to ſociety, they are not equal, and never have been ſo. As long as they continue to be what they are, and ever have been, you muſt have the *profanum vulgus*, and in that *profanum vulgus* will ever be found men of all ſizes, of mere wealth,—the richeſt often the moſt contemptible. But the republican principle is not only the ſupporter but the arbiter of diſtinctions. Why is majeſty in our conſtitution emphatically and truly ſtyled the fountain of honour? Becauſe it iſſues from that rock, the republican principle. And when that adverts to the nobility, with which it not only is perfectly conſiſtent, but of which it is the very author, it means the flower of citizens. In our conſtitution nobility ſignifies the bloſſom on the tree of liberty, the crown is the fruit, and authority ſo produced is certainly wholeſome; but it is not poſſible more ſtrongly to prove the ſpurious and the noxious quality of thoſe weeds, that have ſprung out of the dunghill of parliamentary corruption, than by any interference, in the ſmalleſt degree, with the democratical branch,—I mean with the formation of it, not with the due controul of it in the proper place,—had a ſtrict adherence to original principles, excluſively confined the ariſtocracy to that dignity and high ſpirit of independence

which

which the wiſdom of paſt ages well knew were alone competent to the exerciſe of ſuch a function.

Theſe ſentiments muſt impel any man who feels them to ſupport every meaſure that tends to the re-eſtabliſhment of the conſtitution; and, as I conſider the cauſe of the Catholics to be moſt evidently and deeply blended with that of reform, I ſhall conclude with once more repeating the zeal with which I am animated in proſecution of their intereſt, adding this ſingle obſervation,—that the peculiar circumſtances of this kingdom call on us, with the loudeſt voice, not only to join the moſt zealous co-operation to the efforts of thoſe men in England who are purſuing reform with ſagacity and ſpirit, but is alſo to take a lead on that ſubject. For, what is the reaſon that that horde of our landed proprietors take up the pernicious and deſpicable abode that they do in England, followed by a train of miſchiefs that are innumerable? It is becauſe the vanity of empty men, not capable of diſcerning how real eſtimation is to be earned, is captivated by the ſound of England's being called the ſeat of empire: that is, it is where the king's court is held that is full of corruption. Let that corruption be aboliſhed, and thoſe flimſy emigrants muſt return home, to avoid the contempt that ever muſt attend idle, inſignificant, and wandering ſtrangers, in any nation where men are brought back to the exerciſe of the judgment of men; and, I rely on it, that the moſt effectual reſtraint on the abſentees of Ireland would be a curb on the corruptions of the Britiſh court. I now, ſir, have endeavoured to do my duty, by ſpeaking my ſentiments with freedom, at a time when men of all nations are ſummoned to circulate, with zeal, the effuſions of truth, and to feel a rivalſhip in doing ſo; and I ſay, that, although, as the ſubject of a limited monarch, I am not able to perceive any thing in the ſound of the word republic that ought to make men wince, I ſtill am as deeply impreſſed as any man with a ſenſe of the truth of that doctrine that tells me, that we are to bow low to majeſty, as that point to which the power of the people is drawn for the public good, by popular conſent; and alſo to revere the genuine nobleman, whoſe virtues and capacity mark his reſemblance to illuſtrious progenitors, and afford to his country the proſpect of ſucceſſion.—For, ſir, though I am far from thinking that that is the wiſeſt part of our conſtitution that fixes an hereditary right of legiſlation in any families, ſtill, as long as we have peers of high blood, who ſhew that blood, it may be prudent not to decry it.—And, before I ſit down, I muſt animadvert on a certain cant expreſſion, that is a favourite with many, and by them applied in crimination to thoſe who are able to eſtimate the value of liberty; applied ſometimes in a pert, and ſometimes a preſumptuous tone; the phraſe is *galliciſm of ſentiment*. Sir, for aught I know, the ruling ſentiment in France may be, that men ought to encounter all dangers and difficulties rather than ſubmit to arbitrary rule. Sir, our conſtitution is formed on the pureſt principles of liberty, and if men, who ſee that deviations have been made, and who fear that every departure is making way for the ſecret and gradual approaches of arbitrary rule, if they are zealous in purſuit of reform, they certainly are actuated by that ſentiment that may be a Gallic one; for though Gallia may have adopted it, that is not a reaſon why we ſhould reſign it. And as there may be men who may have taken the alarm at that intelligence that has been lately conveyed to us through the debates of the Britiſh parliament; intelligence that it was not poſſible to have collected in this kingdom, that Ireland is in a ſtate of irritation: to them I muſt obſerve, that the people of Ireland are in that ſtate in which it becomes men to be,—in the ſtate of fairly diſcuſſing what is truth and juſtice, and conſequently what leads to their own happineſs and proſperity, and that, ſir, is not irritation. And if thoſe members of the Britiſh parliament continue to abandon the buſineſs of their own country, that they are ſent to manage, in order that they may take up the concerns of another nation, that they do not underſtand, and with which they have nothing to do, they will certainly juſtify that French ſarcaſm that has already pronounced ſome of them to be no more than mountebank orators.

Mr. *Oſborne*. Whatever may be the fate of this queſtion to night, it muſt have given great ſatisfaction to the friends of the meaſure to have heard the diſcuſſion that has taken place; from which, without much prophetic ſpirit, it may be foretold that however ſome men's minds are ſtill under the influence of prejudice unſubdued, its final completion is not far diſtant. He then ſtated that as the object of the meaſure was conciliation, and the affectionate union of all, he ſhould not heſitate to avow that he ſhould feel leſs regret at the rejection of the meaſure for the preſent, than he ſhould have felt at its ſucceſs, if that ſucceſs was to be conſidered as ariſing from a ſuppoſed neceſſity, and not a ſenſe of right; from the calamitous ſituation of the country involved in war and not its juſtice; or was to be attributed to the zeal of one man or one ſet of men, and not to the virtue of the parliament. And from obſervations that had fallen in the debate, he found it neceſſary to diſcriminate between the Roman Catholic cauſe, as taken up by the body at large, and as preſſed forward by a ſet of men in this town whoſe clamours were ever aſſailing our ears, and who in affecting to ſpeak the ſentiments of the Roman Catholic body, blaſted by their own its hopes, and outraged the feelings of its beſt friends, by connecting it with the promotion of their own factious views. But, ſaid he, as their ſentiments are far different, and more congenial to the ſpirit of the conſtitution they ſeek to participate, he ſhould, as others ſhould alſo, reſcue his mind from the impreſſion firſt made by the few, who have thruſted themſelves into the offenſible management of this great and popular cauſe, well knowing that in every ſuch cauſe ſuch men would ariſe, and would, in every inſtance, afford an equally ſtrong argument againſt the wiſeſt or moſt juſt meaſure.

He ſaid that he was a friend to the complete adoption of the Roman Catholic into the boſom of the ſtate, relying firſt on the great change in the

the political ſtate of this country, ſince the ſyſtem took effect; and that a policy, eſpecially one of ſuch a character, could not, on the firſt bluſh of it, be conſidered as expedient under circumſtances ſo diſtinguiſhable. That the houſe was armed to give free ſcope to the rights of the conſtitution in reſcuing firſt the Proteſtant from the hard bondage of reſorting to the plea of neceſſity, againſt ſo great a proportion of his fellow-citizens, and the Roman Catholic from the ſtill harder of being ſubject to it, when the neceſſity has ceaſed. At the period theſe laws took place, the ſpark of liberty that lived in Ireland was enjoyed only by the few Proteſtants and Engliſh ſettlers here, when the miſconduct of the Stuart family brought about the event which eſtabliſhed the liberty of England, but was but a name here echoed from their ſhores. Before this the Roman Catholics, an oppreſſed people, ignorant of what liberty was, or how to prize it, attached themſelves to a prince whoſe religious principles accorded with theirs, and religion was almoſt their only poſſeſſion. They were ſubdued and met the [illegible] of the conquered; and the liberty then ſaved by their defeat, was cheriſhed by the Proteſtant till it has at length blazed forth to bleſs one portion of the inhabitants of this country, and to inſpire the veneration, and illuminate the reſt; and it is now in the power of this Proteſtant parliament, by communicating this bleſſing to all, to make the Roman Catholics bleſs the hour of their defeat, as much as the Proteſtants ever hailed that of their triumph. But it is ſaid by ſome gentlemen, that they entertain tenets adverſe to the rights of the conſtitution, and dangerous to the liberty of a free ſtate. In the firſt place moſt of thoſe tenets are already abjured, and all of them are innoxious. If we conſult the page of hiſtory we ſhall find that they never were dangerous, but as the Pope had temporal power to back them. As to ſupremacy, moſt dwelt on, before the reformation the king was head of the church in temporals, but it is idle to dwell on theſe. In the whole hiſtory of papal influence or intruſion into the concern of foreign countries, it has ever been proportioned to its temporal power. Where is that now? Does even a ſhadow of it exiſt to give hope to the greateſt religious bigot of the Popiſh perſuaſion, or alarm to the greateſt political bigot of ours?

But we ſhould conſider at what ſtage of the buſineſs we are now arrived. About twenty years back the principle of relaxation loſt place, and without detailing its progreſs to the important conceſſion of 1793, it will be ſufficient to obſerve, that every ſtep of the liberal policy of the Proteſtant was juſtified by the conduct of the Roman Catholics, and its wiſdom proved by the gradual extinction of the prejudices of both. From that period to 1793, they were in a courſe of probation, and from the wretched ſtate in which they then were, they were introduced into the enjoyment of civil rights; but the ſecurity of theſe rights remained in the hands of others altogether, till the nation's voice hailed them into the conſtitution in 1793. A new principle then prevailed in the Proteſtant mind, which the narrow policy of the day, inſtead of encouraging, checked; and by dividing the principle, they diſtracted the country. They gave a ſhare of political rights, by giving the elective franchiſe;—they denied an effectual one, by refuſing the repreſentative;—they conceded the inferior offices of the ſtate, and denied the ſuperior, and this upon the ground of the enlightened mind of the Roman Catholics, as if the light ſhone on the lower claſſes only, the higher ſtill in darkneſs—a moſt prepoſterous policy. Beſides, is not the country as much concerned in the upright conduct of its magiſtracy, in the due diſcharge of the functions of a juror of either denominations, as in the exerciſe of the duties of a Teller of the Exchequer, a Caſhier, or a Poſt-maſter? and yet qualification was left for the latter, when taken from the former; a policy thus as diſguſting to the great body of the Roman Catholics, as diſgraceful to ourſelves, making there the line of demarkation, when our own private intereſts are concerned to maintain an odious monopoly. It was ſaid in the debate that the Roman Catholics had not called for this till urged; and I remember in 93, it was ſaid that they had not deſired the repreſentative franchiſe; but it does not ſignify what they called for, or when, and they know little of the nature of man, if they think he will be ſatisfied with partial freedom, and leſs of the ſpirit of the conſtitution, if they then thought, or think now it will not foſter its offſpring to its maturity. It has been alſo ſaid, that the Roman Catholics are in effect free, that they enjoy equal laws—equal ſecurity in perſons and property;—but what is liberty but the participation in that power which makes and preſerves laws. The firſt is liberty lent, the laſt liberty itſelf.

But we are now called upon to rectify the error of 93, before its worſt effects are experienced; well worth gentlemen's attention to weigh the conſequences of a general election if it ſhall take place before this law paſſes. The Roman Catholics have now the right of voting, and they have ſtill a great ſeparate object to attain. Can it be ſuppoſed they will not unite for its attainment, and that there will not be a Roman Catholic banner raiſed in every county for the profeſſed Roman Catholic friend, or moſt likely teſted ſupporter? Will addreſs, or worſe than addreſs, be wanting to inflame the minds of party againſt party? Will not the whole hoſt of former prejudices and animoſities be raiſed again, and the civil ſtrength of Roman Catholics and Proteſtants appear marſhalled through the country? and this is to be the cloſing ſcene of Catholic conciliation.

But the preſent ſtate of the country has been alluded to. We do, it is certain, experience outrage, tumult, and contempt of the law, and from thence we are become the object to an watchful enemy of its fraternizing policy. I am not fooliſh enough to attribute all theſe outrages to one general ſcheme of diſaffection, but am fooliſh enough to ſay, that if there did not exiſt an obviouſly juſt cauſe of diſaffection and diſcontent, that the attempts of the wicked would fail. It is this makes the deluded people the inſtruments of their factious traiterous machina-

tion.

ion. It is from this that the eye of our enemy is ever directed to our ſhores, that our ears are daily aſſailed by reports of invaſion: whether true or falſe our alarms are perpetual, becauſe we are conſcious of the cauſe from whence they ſpring. And I remember once to have heard it ſaid, by a perſon whoſe ſituation gave him the means of knowing that every war with France was engaged in with this country, its firſt meaſure was to excite the diſcontents here, well knowing the ſtrange policy of the country, where all equally love freedom, and where there is a partial enjoyment of it. In ſhort, in whatever point of view, on whatever ground I take this ſubject, whether of juſtice, our ſureſt guide, of approved policy, of conſtitution, of national ſecurity, or national character, I feel myſelf warm in the adoption of this meaſure to its fulleſt extent, and I do conjure every gentleman in this houſe to caſt from him all partial monopolizing ideas of policy, look to his country's glory, ſuffer it to riſe an ornament to civil ſociety, a conſpicuous example to the world of liberty acquired by reaſon, not by arms, and a glorious vindication of human nature, againſt the blaſphemy of France, that calls upon rapine, murder, treaſon, and all the cataſtrophe of human wickedneſs as neceſſary inſtruments to aſſert liberty for man.

The *Secretary* at *War* (Colonel *Doyle*) ſaid, that having been the FIRST in parliament who had declared himſelf in favour of the TOTAL EMANCIPATION of the Catholic body, he felt it neceſſary to ſay a few words. He ſhould take up but a ſmall portion of the time of the houſe at that late hour, having ſo frequently experienced its indulgence in ſpeaking at large upon the ſubject.

When the Catholic meaſure (ſaid he) came firſt before parliament, I ſaw diſtinctly (after the beſt conſideration I could give it) that true policy as well as juſtice required that the emancipation ſhould be complete. I was convinced that the beſt method of uniting ALL deſcriptions of ſubjects in ſupport of the conſtitution, was by giving ALL an EQUAL intereſt in its defence.

I wiſhed to remove thoſe barriers which, by dividing our people, had ſo long weakened the energy of the nation.—I wiſhed alſo to put the queſtion at reſt for ever: I thought it abſurd to ſuppoſe the Catholics would look no further; they were men, and muſt have the feelings and propenſities of men:—and I know "That the higher we aſcend the hill, the more extended becomes the proſpect." If I were anxious to conciliate and unite all our people in defence of our king, our country, and our conſtitution, at that time, how much more ſo muſt I feel now: half meaſures are at no time good; at this moment they are ruinous.—I would give generouſly, and have "No craving void left aching in the breaſt."

There are but three *new* arguments that have been urged againſt the meaſure. Some gentlemen ſay the extent of the gift would endanger church and ſtate.—Other gentlemen ſay the Catholics are unreaſonable in contending for the few trivial articles which remain to be granted. I ſhall leave theſe arguments to anſwer each other; only obſerving, that if but little remains, it is the leſs worth diſputing, unleſs gentlemen are too generous to think of offering ſo ſmall a preſent. The third argument is more ſerious; and if it could be proved to me, would very much alter my opinion. It is ſaid that the preſent diſturbances originate from the Catholic body: Sir, no man regrets more than I do thoſe diſturbances; and no one would go further to puniſh thoſe midnight plunderers;—but I think it as unwiſe as it is unfair to viſit the crimes of a few of the moſt ignorant and ill-diſpoſed upon the whole body. It is certainly probable that the preſent rioters are Catholics, becauſe the lower claſs in the country is, for the moſt part, Catholic. In the riots in 1780, in London, the mob, which had nearly deſtroyed that capital, was compoſed excluſively of Proteſtants; but no perſon ever imputed their guilt to the whole body of Engliſh Proteſtants. If a riot happens at Conſtantinople, I think it is probable the rioters would be found to be Turks, but I would not, therefore, burn the Koran, and puniſh the Divan. But there is another reaſon why I cannot believe it, in any degree, imputable to the Catholic body, becauſe I think it would be, to the laſt degree, abſurd to ſuppoſe that they ſhould, by a political ſuicide, endeavour to overturn the conſtitution at the very inſtant they are ſoliciciting to be admitted into it. Taking, therefore, the whole of the arguments, as well as our actual ſituation, I am decidedly in favour of the meaſure, and ſhall give my vote for the committal of the bill.

The honourable *C. H. Hutchinſon.* Mr. Speaker, an honourable member (colonel Stewart) concluded his ſpeech by requeſting the attention of the gentlemen of property to this, as a moſt momentous ſubject;—equally impreſſed with the greatneſs of it, I alſo call upon them, and upon the whole houſe, to give it the moſt ſerious conſideration. Feeling the importance of the queſtion, I cannot reconcile my mind to give it a ſilent vote, which I hope will be my apology for intruding upon you at ſo late an hour: I ſhall be very ſhort; the ſentiments I profeſs have been invariably held by my family, and ſo frequently expreſſed, as to render repetition almoſt unneceſſary.

Gentlemen have ſaid that they oppoſe this bill becauſe it takes power from the Proteſtant, to give it to the Catholic: I ſupport it from a thorough conviction that its object is not a transfer of power, but an increaſe of ſtrength and vigour to the conſtitution, by the union of our people.

Much has been ſaid of the revolution;—I deny it to be a principle of the Britiſh conſtitution, as eſtabliſhed at the revolution, that the majority of the people ſhould be excluded from partaking of the bleſſings of that conſtitution which would never have exiſted but for them, and to which conſtitution, we declare it to be our pride to aſſimilate ours.

You talk of the form of your government;—I tell you the form of no government has the prerogative to be immutable; but I tell you

more,

more, you confound the form of your government, as generated by your own abuſes, with its original purity.

I aſſert it to be a firſt principle, that every Iriſhman ought to poſſeſs the capability of partaking of the bleſſings of the conſtitution; of the conſtitution which is ſtrengthened in proportion as he ſupports it. Do I deceive myſelf? Is it rather a conſtitution intended not *for the people*, but for us choſen from amongſt them? A conſtitution not for the many, but for the few? Not for a nation, but for a ſect? the Proteſtant ſect—the Proteſtant aſcendancy! The aſcendancy of the Proteſtant, meaning by that his religion, every Proteſtant muſt value, and no one more than myſelf; but if by aſcendancy is meant the monopoly of conſtitutional privileges, periſh aſcendancy!—There is indeed an aſcendancy, which is, and ought to be dear to every Iriſhman, the aſcendancy of the nation; this is an aſcendancy which every good citizen ought to revere; national aſcendancy is to aſſociated man as honour to the individual. Invaluable; to be relinquiſhed but with his life; but he who affects to raiſe his religion upon the degradation of his country is an enemy to both; a bad citizen, and an oſtentatious hypocrite.

God forbid I ſhould be conſidered an unprincipled leveller; I ſhould be a ſorry advocate for the cauſe I eſpouſe did I think of laying the foundation of the future proſperity of my country upon the ruins of religion.—No, ſir, I am as much attached to the Proteſtant religion as any member of this houſe; but I am thoroughly convinced that the intereſt of that religion does not require the martyrdom of any man. I wiſh for general, unqualified, conſtitutional capacity to my brother Iriſhman, becauſe I feel he ought and does aſpire to it—and becauſe I am convinced that upon his obtaining it depends the future proſperity of my country.

Gentlemen on the oppoſite ſide of the houſe have ſtated, that this queſtion does not concern Ireland alone; it is, ſir, a moſt momentous queſtion, indeed: it is the cauſe of the Catholics, it is the cauſe of the Proteſtants, it is that of the Preſbyterians, of every inhabitant of your land, of the Iriſh nation, of the Britiſh empire.

Sir, the people of this country have been accuſtomed to ſee meaſures of great national utility carried through this houſe; you have done much for your country; ſhe is, and ought to be grateful; but in the language of a right honourable gentleman, they were, "little acts of relief," compared to the preſent, which comprehends the whole people; we are not debating a queſtion concerning the intereſts of a particular ſet of men, of any ſect or party; we are in the act this night of peculiarly legiſlating for Ireland. Paſs this bill into a law, and you have no man *conſtitutionally degraded*; do this, and every Iriſhman will act hand in hand with his neighbour, and then, and not till then, ſhall this country, having laid the foundation of certain progreſſive improvement, be at peace at home, and aſſert her place among the nations of the earth.

You talk of the connexion between the two countries,—which connexion no man values more than myſelf; but you have given ſo much to others, that you cannot afford to be juſt to yourſelf. You talk of ſtanding by England: what have you to offer her in the hour of her calamity and diſgrace?—The weakneſs of a party, not the ſtrength of a nation.

Will you encourage the ſeparation of your people with the preſumptuous hope that you can *conſtitutionalize diſunion*, and not deſtroy your empire?

I am for uniting the Catholic and the Proteſtant, becauſe the moment calls for coalition; becauſe I am convinced the meaſure will ſtrengthen our country, and protect every thing we value;—and I am for uniting him to us by an equal participation of the conſtitutional privileges, becauſe I conſider this as the ſtrongeſt bond of union, and becauſe I think he is juſtly entitled to it; and I am for reſtoring it now, becauſe a great conſtitutional act, big with conſtitutional benefit, cannot be too ſoon ratified.

Sir, I conſider this queſtion upon the general and obvious ground of uniting our people, and ſhall not, exhauſted as I am, and tired as I perceive the houſe to be, detain you with my reaſons for agreeing to every particular privilege which this bill confers upon the Catholics. I have thoroughly and long ſince convinced my mind, that every ſituation under the conſtitution which he CAN accept, we ought to grant, becauſe I think him fully entitled, from his property, his talents, and his fidelity.

Doctor *Duigenan* roſe. He ſaid the Catholic petition, on which the preſent bill was founded, ſet out with profeſſing loyalty and ſubmiſſion to the laws, and yet the petition is ſigned by a conſiderable number of perſons ſtiling themſelves Roman Catholic Archbiſhops, Metropolitan Biſhops, Deans, and other titular diſtinctions of eccleſiaſtical dignity, in direct violation of the exiſting laws of the land, by which thoſe perſons incurred a premunire; and in a moſt indecent diſregard of the admonition they received in that houſe when a former petition was preſented from them, and withdrawn by the right honourable member who had incautiouſly preſented it (Mr. ſecretary, now lord Hobart), in order to withdraw theſe improper and illegal ſignatures.

He next adverted to the debates and reſolutions of the Catholic aſſembly in Francis-ſtreet, from which he argued that theſe men, at the very time they were preſenting a petition to parliament, ſupplicating admiſſion to the conſtitution, were labouring to overturn the conſtitution, by urging the neceſſity of a ſeparation between the two countries.

The firſt of theſe reſolutions too, which were ſigned by the notorious Edward Byrne, and John Keogh, was a return of thanks to the confidential agent of the Catholics, Mr. Theobald Wolfe Tone, for his faithful ſervice to the body; and this man appeared, from the evidence adduced on the trial of Jackſon for high treaſon, to be the ambaſſador fixed on by Hamilton Rowan, Jack-

ſon, Lewines, (clerk to one Keane, a ſolicitor, and nephew to Mr. Thomas Braughall,) with other confederates, ſome of whom were principal orators at this very meeting), to go to France, and concert with the French convention a plan for the invaſion of this country. This Mr. Tone had alſo drawn up that falſe and miſchievous ſtatement of the country which Jackſon attempted to ſend to France, and in which Mr. Tone ſtates his Catholic friends to be in a ſtate of ſemi-barbariſm admirably fitted for war.

Having gone through the ſpeeches on this occaſion, the doctor went into an analytical inveſtigation of catechiſtical productions, from which he contended the Catholic faith utterly irreconcileable with any principal of ſocial or confidential intercourſe with Proteſtants, whom their clergy taught them to conſider as Devils incarnate, conſigned to damnation the moment they died. From theſe and other documents he argued the implicit ſubmiſſion of the Catholic clergy to the excluſive authority of the Pope.

Having gone through the polemical part, he next adverted to the aſſertions adduced in the courſe of debate, that the Proteſtant communities throughout the kingdom had declared themſelves advocates for this bill; theſe aſſertions he poſitively contradicted, and particularly the imputation which had been thrown on the Proteſtant freemen and freeholders of Dublin to this effect.

The High Sheriff of Dublin had been ſolicited by ſome turbulent fellows to convene an aggregate meeting, for the purpoſe of entering into ſome reſolutions of this ſort, but they were very properly refuſed: the conſequence was, an appeal to alderman Howiſon, of this city, a Preſbyterian, and he advertiſed a meeting at the Royal Exchange. This meeting was attended, as uſual, by a motley groupe of raggamuffins, of all deſcriptions, Papiſts, Preſbyterians, Democrats, and other republicans, who, to be ſure, flouriſhed in florid and flagitious harangues. By way of ſample, as to the kind of ſpirits who attended that meeting, he ſhould mention one, a fellow of the name of Willis, a leather breeches maker in George's-lane, and a Preſbyterian, and as a ſpecimen of this fellow's principles, it would be right to ſtate, that he was invited ſome months ſince, as a common councilman, to an entertainment given by one of the high ſheriffs; and after dinner, when the king's health was given as a toaſt, Willis refuſed to drink it. The conſequence was, he was ſet upon by the whole company, who were rouſed to indignation, and who puniſhed him by obliging him to drink a pint bumper filled with the dregs and drainings of all the glaſſes and bottles in the room, and then kicked him down ſtairs.*

The other orators at this aſſembly were perſons of ſimilar deſcription, and the reſolutions fabricated at this bear-garden rendezvous, were termed the reſolutions of the Proteſtant freemen and freeholders of Dublin, though in fact they were perſons of a totally oppoſite deſcription, and illegally aſſembled.

His next advertence was to the boaſted coalition of the ſtudents of Trinity College with the papiſts at Francis-ſtreet chapel. This was, in fact, nothing elſe than a number of raw lads, moſt of them Roman Catholics, who poiſoned the minds of the lads who joined them, and thus exhibited the bleſſings of admitting papiſts to the univerſity, and who deſerted the provoſt and fellows of the college, in order to adjourn to a coffee-houſe to frame an addreſs to a right honourable gentleman (Mr. Grattan) and afterwards proceeded to the popiſh meeting in Francis-ſtreet.

Having gone through theſe and a variety of other matter of multifarious deſcription, the Doctor next came to remark on the exaggerated and hyperbolical ſtyle in which the pretended grievances of papiſts were urged in that houſe. So hideous, and at the ſame time ſo ridiculous was the ſtyle of repreſenting thoſe complaints, that were it not for his reſpect for the houſe, he ſhould be tempted to anſwer their advocates by ſinging the nurſe's ſong of

"Get away raw head and bloody bones."

The Doctor concluded his ſpeech, which excited much laughter, by voting againſt the bill.

Mr. *D. Latouche* was againſt the bill, becauſe it proſtrated at the foot of the Catholics all the great offices of ſtate; it releaſes them from obligations which the Proteſtants are bound by, and therefore it was partial. In his opinion it endangered the Hanoverian ſucceſſion, becauſe for any thing that appeared in the bill, it did not prevent the crown from gracing the brow of a Roman Catholic king, which he prayed heaven to avert. He would on theſe grounds oppoſe every clauſe of it.

Mr. *Browne* (College) ſaid that he ſhould have been glad, on a ſubject of ſuch magnitude, to have been guided by the ſentiments of his conſtituents; but having tried, upon a former occaſion, to obtain them on a ſimilar ſubject, he found ſo great a diverſity of opinion, that he was forced at laſt, as he knew he ſhould in this caſe be obliged, to reſt on his own judgment. It might perhaps be ſuppoſed that that judgment might in ſome meaſure receive its complexion from the opinions of a much revered character in high ſituation, with whoſe intimacy he was known to be honoured; he therefore took that opportunity of declaring that he never had heard nor did he know the ſentiments of that great perſon on the ſubject. From motives of delicacy he had never aſked them, and perhaps from ſimilar motives they had never been to him communicated.—He ſaid upon this ſubject he did not expect to pleaſe either party, becauſe he ſhould, as he always had done, follow his own opinions, without ſacrificing to the prejudices of either. He had always been guided in that houſe by two principles, the one, a wiſh to preſerve the people from the encroachment of government, the other to preſerve the eſtabliſhment and the conſtitution from the violence of the

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* Mr. Willis, has, by an affidavit, totally denied that any ſuch circumſtances ever took place.

the people. An attempt to reconcile these two great principles will always, to party men, make their owner appear inconsistent, but to himself he will appear uniform. With these principles, he had always thought that any application from any great and respectable body of people ought to be treated with respect, and therefore upon all applications from the Catholics, instead of talking as some did of scouting and affronting them, had voted for receiving and listening to them at least. On the same principles he had wished for every coalition with them, which every body must see would contribute so much to the strength of the country, which was consistent with the safety and welfare of the whole empire; but he had always thought that such coalition should advance by very slow and cautious steps, and so as never to endanger the church or the Protestant interest, or instead of coalition set up one ascendancy in the room of another. He had therefore been used to think that we were proceeding too rapidly—that we were not wise for so rapid a conjunction. That notwithstanding all our flattering speeches to each other, there was still much heat, much antient enmity, much ignorant bigotry to be overcome, before we were ready for a cordial union.—Government had sometimes appeared to think so too, and sometimes the reverse, until by the strangest system of obstinacy and concession—of rejecting one day with haughtiness and granting the next day with humility—of weak, and fluctuating, and inconsistent councils, for twenty years past, that had brought matters to such a state, that it little signified what any man thought, or had thought; he was to determine how to act as well as he could in the actual state of affairs.

In this view of things he had asked himself, in order to determine on the present question, not what ought to have been done, but what is to be done now; and it really appeared to him that matters were come to that crisis, that it was just as impossible to prevent the Catholics from coming into parliament as to stop any of the natural laws of gravity. The weight which had been given them, by admitting them to the right of voting for members, must, by its natural impulse, force their way into parliament; he had voted against giving them votes at elections, but he knew not after that had been done, upon what principle of consistency, government could oppose their admission into the house. Some of their opponents in that house stood upon consistent ground; the objections to their intolerant religion, and their alleged disaffection; but the administration of the country had deserted these grounds, and now talked of nothing but the constitution and the coronation oath. He would make but one observation, did not the constitution and coronation oath then, stand equally in the way of giving them?

Thinking, therefore, as he did, that this measure could not now be prevented but by a union or a military government, and that after having put a weapon in a man's hand, it was not wise to provoke him; and thinking also that the opposition to it was not in most men to the measure itself, but to throw a censure on a great person who lately governed the country, and whom he loved and revered, he would vote for the committal of the bill; at the same time here was perhaps the only clause of it to which he assented. He saw many clauses in it, which went, in his opinion, though he was sure not intended, to overturn the establishment; and supposing it to go into a committee; unless those clauses were totally expunged, he would vote against the bill on a third reading. He was of opinion that the establishment should be fenced and guarded by all possible means; but to prevent a communication of political power seemed to him now impossible, and the attempt to lead only to eternal dissention.

*(To be continued.)*

## *PROCLAMATION.*

LOUIS, BY THE GRACE OF GOD, KING OF FRANCE AND NAVARRE, TO ALL OUR SUBJECTS, GREETING.

IN depriving you of a king, whose whole reign was passed in captivity, but whose infancy even afforded sufficient grounds for believing that he would prove a worthy successor to the best of kings, the impenetrable decrees of Providence, at the same time that they have transmitted his crown to us, have imposed on us the necessity of tearing it from the hands of revolt, and the duty of saving the country, reduced by a disastrous revolution to the brink of ruin.

The fatal conformity which subsists between the commencement of our reign, and the commencement of the reign of the fourth Henry, operates as an additional inducement with us to take that monarch for our model, and, imitating, in the first instance, his noble candour, we shall now lay open our whole soul before you. Long, too long, have we had to deplore those fatal circumstances which imperiously prescribed the necessity of silence; but now that we are allowed to exert our voice, attend to it. Our love for you is the only sentiment by which we are actuated; our heart obeys, with delight, the dictates of clemency; and since it has pleased heaven to reserve us, like Henry the Great, to re-establish in our empire the reign of order and the laws, like him we will execute this divine task, with the assistance of our faithful subjects, by uniting kindness with justice.

Your minds have, by dreadful experience, been sufficiently informed of the extent and origin of your misfortunes. Impious and factious men, after having seduced you by lying declarations, and by deceitful promises, hurried you into irreligion and revolt. Since that time, a flood of calamities has rushed in upon you from every side. You proved faithless to the God of your forefathers; and that God, justly offended, has made you feel the weight of his anger: you rebelled against the authority which he had established, and a sanguinary despotism, and an anarchy not less fatal, have, in alternate succession, continued to harass you with incessant rage.

Consider, an instant, the origin and progress of the evils with which you are overwhelmed.

You first configned your intereſts to faithleſs repreſentatives, who, betraying the confidence which you had repoſed in them, and violating the oaths which they had taken, paved the way for their rebellion againſt their king, by treachery and perjury towards you; and they rendered you the inſtruments of their paſſions, and of your own ruin.

You next ſubmitted to the deſpotic ſway of gloomy and auſtere tyrants, who conteſted with each other, while the conteſt was marked by mutual maſſacres, the right of oppreſſing the nation; and they impoſed upon you a yoke of braſs.

You afterwards permitted their blood-ſtained ſceptre to paſs into the hands of a rival faction, which, in order to ſecure their power, and to reap the fruit of their crimes, aſſumed the maſk of moderation, which it ſometimes lifts up, but which it dares not yet venture wholly to throw aſide; and you have changed ſanguinary deſpots, whom you abhorred, for hypocritical deſpots, whom you deſpiſe. They conceal their weakneſs beneath an appearance of mildneſs, but they are actuated by the ſame ambition which influenced the conduct of their predeceſſors: the reign of terror has ſuſpended its ravages, but they have been replaced by the diſorders of anarchy: leſs blood is ſhed in France; but greater miſery prevails; in ſhort, your ſlavery has only changed its form, and your diſaſters have been aggravated.

You have lent a favourable ear to the calumnious reports that have been propagated againſt that antient race, which, during ſo long a period, reigned as much in your hearts as over Frances: and your blind credulity has increaſed the weight of your chains, and prolonged the term of your misfortunes.

In a word, your tyrants have overthrown the altars of your God and the throne of your king, and have completed the ſum of your wretchedneſs.

Thus, impiety and revolt have been the cauſe of all the torments you experience:—in order to ſtop their progreſs you muſt dry up their ſource.

You muſt renounce the dominion of thoſe treacherous and cruel uſurpers, who promiſed you happineſs, but who have given you only famine and death; we wiſh to relieve you from their tyranny, which has ſufficiently injured you to inſpire you with the reſolution of ſhaking it off.

You muſt return to that holy religion which had drawn down on France the bleſſings of heaven: we wiſh to reſtore its altars—by preſcribing juſtice to ſovereigns and fidelity to ſubjects, it maintains good order, inſures the triumph of the laws, and produces the felicity of empires. You muſt reſtore that government which, during fourteen centuries, conſtituted the glory of France, and the delight of her inhabitants; which rendered our country the moſt flouriſhing of ſtates, and yourſelves the happieſt of people: it is our wiſh to reſtore it—have not the various revolutions which have occurred to augment your diſtreſs, ſince the period of its deſtruction, convinced you that it is the only government that is fit for you?

Give no credit to thoſe rapacious and ambitious men, who, in order at once to violate your property and to engroſs all power, have told you that France had no conſtitution, or, at leaſt, that its conſtitution was deſpotic: its exiſtence is as antient as the monarchy of the Franks; it is the produce of genius, the maſter-piece of wiſdom, and the fruit of experience.

In compoſing the body of the French people of three diſtinct orders, it traced with preciſion that ſcale of ſubordination, without which ſociety cannot exiſt. But it gives to neither of the three orders any political right which is not common to all—it leaves all employments open to Frenchmen of every claſs; it affords equal protection to all perſons, and to all property: and, by this means, in the eye of the law, and in the temple of juſtice, all thoſe inequalities of rank and fortune diſappear, which civil order neceſſarily introduces among the inhabitants of the ſame empire.

Theſe are great advantages; but there are others ſtill more eſſential. It ſubjects the laws to certain ſpecific forms preſcribed by itſelf, and the ſovereign himſelf to the obſervance of the laws, in order to ground the wiſdom of the legiſlature againſt the ſnares of ſeduction, and to defend the liberty of the ſubject againſt the abuſes of authority—it preſcribes conditions to the eſtabliſhment of impoſts, in order to ſatisfy the people that the tributes which they pay are neceſſary for the preſervation of the ſtate.—It confides to the firſt body of the magiſtracy the care of enforcing the execution of the laws, and of undeceiving the monarch, if he ſhould chance to be impoſed upon. It places the fundamental laws under the protection of the king and the three orders, for the purpoſe of preventing revolutions, which are the greateſt calamities that a people can poſſibly ſuſtain. It has adopted a multiplicity of precautions, in order to ſecure to you the advantages of a monarchical government, and to ſcreen you from its dangers. Do not your unexampled misfortunes, as much as its venerable antiquity, bear teſtimony to its wiſdom? Did your anceſtors ever experience the evils which you have borne ſince the hands of ignorant and obſtinate innovators have overthrown their conſtitution? It was the common ſupport of the cottage of the poor and the palace of the rich; of perſonal freedom and public ſafety; of the rights of the throne and the proſperity of the ſtate—The moment it was overthrown, property, ſafety, freedom, all ceaſed to exiſt. No ſooner did the throne become a prey to uſurpers, than your fortunes were ſeized by plunderers; the inſtant the Ægis of royal authority ceaſed to protect you, you were oppreſſed by deſpotiim, and ſunk into ſlavery.

To that antient and wiſe conſtitution, whoſe fall has proved your ruin, we wiſh to reſtore all its purity which time had corrupted: all its vigour, which time had impaired; but it has, itſelf, fortunately deprived us of the ability to change it.—It is our holy ark, we are forbidden

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to lay rash hands upon it—your happiness and your glory; the wish of all true Frenchmen, and the knowledge which we have acquired in the school of misfortune, all tend to confirm, in our mind, the necessity of restoring it entire. It is because France is dear to us that we are anxious to replace her under the beneficent protection of a government, the excellence of which has been proved by so long a continuation of prosperity; it is because we feel it to be our duty to quell that spirit of system making, that rage for innovation, which has been the cause of your ruin, that we are anxious to renovate and confirm those salutary laws which are alone capable of promoting a general unity of sentiment, of fixing the general opinion, and of opposing an unsurmountable barrier to the revolutionary rage, which every plan of a change in the constitution of our kingdom would again let loose upon the public.

But while the hand of time gives the stamp of wisdom to the institutions of man, his passions are studious to degrade them, and either put their own work at the side of the laws with a view to weaken their effect, or make it usurp the place of the laws, in order to render them useless. In those empires which have attained the highest pitch of glory and prosperity, abuses must generally prevail, but in such states, they are at least likely to attract the attention of those who govern. Some abuses had therefore crept into the government of France, which were not only felt by the lower class of people, but by every order of the state. The deceased monarch, our Brother and Sovereign Lord and Master, had descried, and was anxious to remove them. In his last moments he charged his successor to execute the plans which he had, in his wisdom, conceived for promoting the happiness of that very people who suffered him to perish on the scaffold. On quitting the throne, from which crime and impiety had hurled him, to ascend that which Heaven had reserved for his virtues, he pointed out to us our duties in that immortal will—the inexhaustible source of admiration and regret. That King! that Martyr! submissive to the God who had made him a king, followed his example in dying without a murmur, in rendering the instrument of his punishment a trophy to his glory, and in attending to the welfare of his people at the very time when they were completing the sum of his misfortunes!

What Louis XVI. could not effect, we will accomplish.

But though plans of reform may be conceived in the midst of confusion, they can only be executed in the bosom of tranquility: to replace upon its antient basis the constitution of the kingdom, to give it its primitive impulse, to put all its parts in motion, to correct the vices which had crept into the administration of public affairs, is the work of peace. Religious worship must be re-established, the hydra of anarchy destroyed, the regal authority be restored to all its rights, before we can execute our intentions of opposing abuses of all kinds with invincible firmness, of seeking them with diligence, and proscribing them with decision.

The implacable tyrants who hold you in subjection, alone retard that happy moment. They do not attempt to deny that the time of illusion is past; and that you feel all the weight of their ignorance, their crimes, and their depredations. But those fraudulent promises, of which you are no longer the dupes, are succeeded by the dread of punishment which they alone have deserved: after having robbed you of your property, they represent us to you as an enraged avenger, who means to deprive you of life, the only good that you now have left. Dismayed by the reproaches of your conscience, they wish to make you partake of their fate, that they may profit by your despair; they endeavour to inspire you with false alarms, that they may be able to quiet their own apprehensions: but, know the heart of your sovereign, and leave to him the task of preserving you from the machinations of your enemies.

We shall not only forbear to magnify errors into crimes, but crimes themselves, which have originated in error, we shall be ever ready to pardon. All Frenchmen who, abjuring pernicious opinions, shall throw themselves at the feet of the throne, will be received; all Frenchmen who have only become criminal in consequence of being misled, far from finding in us an inflexible Judge, will discover a compassionate Father; those who, in the midst of revolt, have preserved their fidelity—those who, by an heroic sacrifice, have become the companions of our exile, and our associates in misfortune; those who have already shaken off the bandage of illusion, and the yoke of revolt; those who, still retained by a cruel perseverance, shall hasten to return to reason and to duty—shall all be treated as our children. If one part of these have preserved their character and their rights by unshaken fidelity, the other part have recovered them by a salutary repentance; and they shall all share in our affection. We are Frenchmen——a title, which the crimes of a few individuals can no more degrade, than the enormities of the duke of Orleans can pollute the blood of Henry the Fourth. This title, which was ever dear to us, we also render as dear to those who bear it. We compassionate those men who are still retained in the paths of error, from weakness of mind, or by the arts of seduction; we water with our tears the ashes of those brave men who have fallen victims to their fidelity; we lament the fate of those who have perished in support of rebellion and schism, and whose restoration to the bosom of the church and the monarchy, would have given us the most pleasing satisfaction. The evils which you experience, constitute our only suffering; and to cure those evils is the only felicity which we can henceforth hope to enjoy.

The excesses of which the people have been guilty are certainly dreadful; but we cannot forget, that seduction and violence have had greater influence over them than opinion and inclination; and we know, that even while they favoured the revolutionary schemes, their hearts remained faithful, and secretly disavowed the conduct which terror directed.—That people, alternately deceived and subdued, but always more deserving of pity than of censure; that people, who have been sufficiently, nay, too severely, punished,

by

by ſix years of ſlavery and oppreſſion; by that multitude of calamities which they have drawn down upon their own heads; that people, who were always dearly beloved by the kings our predeceſſors, will make us amends for the cruel torments we have ſuffered, by affording us an opportunity of loading them with our benefactions.

Who would have ventured to believe, that perfidy and rebellion could ever have infected that army which was the firſt ſupport of the throne, and was at all times devoted to honour and to their ſovereign? Their ſucceſſes have proved, that courage is never to be extinguiſhed in the heart of a Frenchman; but how many tears ought you to ſhed over thoſe fatal ſucceſſes! They have been the principle of the general oppreſſion: they have conſtituted the ſupport, and increaſed the audacity of your execrable tyrants; they are the inſtruments employed by the hand of God for the chaſtiſement of France; what ſoldier is there, who will not, when he returns to his home, find the ſtill bloody traces of thoſe calamities which his victories have occaſioned? But the French army cannot long remain the enemy of its king. Since it has preſerved its ancient valour, it will reſume its primitive virtues; ſince honour is not extinguiſhed in its boſom, it will follow her dictates; it will liſten to her voice. Soon, we doubt not, the cry of Vive le Roi will replace the clamours of ſedition; ſoon will the army return, ſubmiſſive and faithful, to re-eſtabliſh our throne; to expiate, at our feet, even its own glory, and to read in our looks oblivion of paſt errors, and pardon of paſt crimes.

We might let juſtice take her courſe againſt the criminal authors of the people's errors, againſt the chiefs and inſtigators of the revolt; and perhaps we ought ſo to do—though how could we palliate the irreparable injury which they have done to France?—But thoſe whom divine juſtice has not yet overtaken, we will leave to their own conſcience—that will be puniſhment enough.—May they, overpowered by this exceſs of indulgence, and remaining ſubmiſſively attached to their duty, juſtify us in our own mind for the unexpected pardon which we ſhall have granted them!

But there are crimes (why can they not be effaced from our recollection, and from the memory of man!)—There are crimes, the atrocity of which exceeds the bounds of royal clemency.

In that horrid fitting, in which ſubjects had the audacity to bring their king to trial, all the members who ſat as judges, were accomplices in the crime. But we are ſtill willing to believe, that thoſe whoſe votes were calculated to ſave his ſacred head from the parricidal axe, were only induced to mix with his aſſaſſins by their deſire to preſerve his life; and that motive may ſuffice to enſure their pardon.——But theſe miſcreants, whoſe ſacrilegious tongues dared to pronounce the fatal ſentence, all thoſe who co-operated in, and were the direct and immediate inſtruments of, his death: the members of that tribunal of blood, which after having given the capital the ſignal, and ſet it the example of judicial maſſacres, crowned their atrocious deeds by ſending their queen to the ſcaffold, a queen ſtill more exalted in her priſon than upon her throne; a princeſs whom Heaven had formed to be the finiſhed model of every virtue!—all theſe monſters, whom poſterity will never name without horror, are devoted by the general wiſh of the French, to the puniſhment which their crimes deſerve.

That ſentiment which leads us to confine the vengeance of the law within ſuch narrow bounds, is a certain pledge to you that we will never tolerate any acts of private revenge: therefore, diſmiſs every apprehenſion which the idea of being expoſed to ſuch revenge may have excited.

The faithful princes of our houſe have the ſame principles, the ſame affections, and the ſame views with ourſelf: you are as dear to them as to us: like us, they are only anxious to ſee the end of your ſufferings; the only object of their labours, as well as of ours, is your deliverance: and, if, in theſe days of mourning and of crimes, Providence ſhould have doomed us to periſh, ſucceſſively, by rebellous hands, you would ſee the ſceptre paſs from one to the other, without perceiving the ſmalleſt alteration in the exerciſe of the royal authority.

Thoſe Frenchmen who have remained among their countrymen, to ſet them an example of unſhaken fidelity, will only pity thoſe who have not had the reſolution to imitate their conduct; and that unchangeable virtue which they have oppoſed to the torrent of corruption, will not be debaſed by criminal animoſity.

Theſe miniſters of a God of Peace, who have only fled from the violence of perſecution to preſerve your religious faith, filled with the zeal that enlightens, with the charity that forgives, will teach, as well by their practice as their precepts, oblivion of injuries, and the love of their enemies: could you poſſibly fear that they would tarniſh the immortal ſplendour which their generous conduct, and the blood of ſo many martyrs have reflected on the Gallican church?

Our magiſtrates, who have ever been diſtinguiſhed for their integrity in the adminiſtration of juſtice, will ſet an example of obedience to the laws, whoſe miniſters they are; inacceſſible to the paſſions which it is their duty to repreſs, they will, by a due exertion of impartial firmneſs, give effect to thoſe ſentiments with which clemency inſpires us.

The nobility, who have only left their country the better to defend it; who have only drawn their ſwords in the firm perſuaſion that they were fighting for France, and not againſt it; who offer you aſſiſtance even at the time when duty compels them to fight you: who oppoſe to the attacks of calumny, their firmneſs in adverſity, intrepidity in battle, humanity in the moment of victory, and their inviolable attachment to the principles of honour: Thoſe nobles, againſt whom every attempt is made to excite your hatred, will not forget that they are deſtined to enlighten, aſſiſt, and ſupport the people; they will place their glory in their magnanimity! they will ennoble the numerous ſacrifices they have made by the ſacrifice of their reſentment! and that claſs of emigrants who are their inferior in

in birth, though their equal in virtue, those worthy Frenchmen whose fidelity is the more deserving of praise, from the additional temptations which they have to resist, would, if it were necessary, offer themselves to you as pledges for the sincerity of those generous sentiments which they have so often witnessed. Who dares to inflict vengeance when the king forgives?

But the mercy which will signalize the first days of our reign will be invariably united with firmness: that love of our subjects which leads us to be indulgent, teaches us to be just. We shall forgive, without regret, those men, criminal as they are, who have led the people astray; but we will treat with inexorable rigour all those who may hereafter endeavour to seduce them from their duty. We will open our arms to those rebels who may be induced by repentance to return to us; but if any of them should persist in rebellion, they will find that our indulgence will stop at the limits which justice prescribes, and that force will reduce all those whom kindness has proved inadequate to attach.

That throne which the revolution has twice deprived of its lawful sovereign, is not to me an object of ambition or enjoyment. Alas! still smoking with the blood of our family, and wholly encompassed with ruins, it can promise us nothing but sorrowful recollections, labours, and pains. But Providence orders us to ascend it, and it is our duty to obey. We are called thither by our rights, and we know how to defend them; we may there be able to promote the happiness of France, and that motive gives us courage to proceed. If we should be reduced to the necessity of conquering our country, confiding in the justice of our cause, and in the zeal of true Frenchmen, we will advance to the conquest with indefatigable perseverance, and with undaunted courage: we will advance to the conquest, should it be necessary, through the cohorts of rebels, and the poignards of assassins. The God of St. Louis, the God whom we call to witness the purity of our intentions, will be our guide and our support.

But no: we shall not be reduced to the necessity of using arms against deluded subjects—No: to themselves alone, to their regret, to their love, shall we be indebted for the re-establishment of our throne; and the mercy of heaven, moved by their tears, will make religion once more flourish in the empire of the Most Christian Kings.

This pleasing hope revives us. Misfortune has removed the veil which was placed before your eyes; the harsh lessons of experience have taught you to regret the advantages which you have lost. Already do the sentiments of religion, which shew themselves with eclat in all the provinces of the kingdom, present to our sight the image of the glorious ages of the church.—Already does the impulse of your hearts, which brings you back to your king, declare that you feel the want of being governed by a father.

But it is not enough to form barren wishes; decisive resolutions must be adopted; it is not enough to groan beneath the yoke of your oppressors, you must be assisted in shaking it off. Shew the world how the French, restored to their senses, can efface faults, in the commission of which their hearts were not concerned: Prove, that as Henry the Great has transmitted to us, with his blood, his love of his people, so are you also the descendants of that people, one part of whom always faithful to his cause, fought to restore him to his throne; and the other part, abjuring a momentary error, bathed his feet with the tears of repentance. Remember that you are grandsons of the conquerors of Ivry, and Fontain Francaise.

And you, invincible heroes, whom God has appointed to restore the altar and the throne, and whose mission has been attested by a multitude of prodigies; whose pure and triumphant hands have in the heart of France, kept alive the torch of faith and honour's sacred fire; you, who have been the constant object of our affection, and in whose labours we have been incessantly anxious to share; who were always our consolation and our hope; illustrious catholic and royal armies, worthy models for all Frenchmen to imitate, receive this testimony of your sovereign's satisfaction: Never will he forget your courage, your services, the integrity of your principles, and your unshaken fidelity.

Given in the month of July, in the year of grace, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-five, and the first of our reign.

LOUIS.

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## POETRY.

### The Thrifty Wife. Sung by Mr. Dignum at Vauxhall.

I AM a cheerful fellow, although a married man,
And in this age of folly pursue a saving plan.
Though wives are thought expensive, yet who can live alone?
Then since they are DEAR creatures, 'tis best to have but one.
My choice discovers early my prudence and my taste:—
I've a very little wife with a very little waist.

Marriage is a draught we take for better or for worse,
And wise is he who can prevent the draft upon his purse.
But evils are much lessen'd when wives are well inclin'd;
For, if they come across us, they shape them to our mind.
When matters are well manag'd, no need to be strait-lac'd;
You may with little danger increase the little waist.

Though

Though ſpouſy's ſo diſcreet, ſtill each faſhion
ſhe'll diſplay: [day;
Her boſom (heaven bleſs her!) is as open as the
Her garment (may I venture a ſimile to beg)
Hangs looſely from her ſhoulder, like a gown
upon a peg;
Yet, fearful of expences, ſhe ſhortens them,
though ſmall,
And, if ſhe goes on ſhortening, there'll be no
waiſt at all!

TO A. W. ON READING HER BEAUTIFUL LINES TO A LADY ON HER MARRIAGE. (*See our laſt, p.* 179.)

MAY'ST thou receive—enchanting maid!—
That happineſs tenfold repaid,
Which thou—with *friendſhip*'s fervid glow—
On thy *Johanna* would'ſt beſtow!

This tribute from a *ſtranger* muſe,
Tho' humble, thou wilt not refuſe;
For, tho' devoid of plauſive art,
The ſimple language of the heart,
Tho' unharmonious, unrefin'd,
Will, to thy candid, honeſt mind,
Be more acceptable—more priz'd
Than if in courtly ſtrains diſguis'd.

And art thou then "*ſo wild, ſo gay?*"
And can that ſweet, inſtructive lay,
Thoſe ſtrains, that ſuit Minerva's tongue,
Flow from a heart "*ſo light, ſo young?*"
Or hath the blue-ey'd goddeſs join'd
Her ſacred energy of mind,
Her knowledge, fortitude, and truth
With Venus' charms, and Hebe's youth,
To bid the raptur'd world adore,
In beauty's garb—bright wiſdom's lore?

The mild inſtruction of the ſage
Delights us e'en in wrinkled age;
But when from ruby lips it falls,
And ev'ry raviſh'd ſenſe enthralls,
It is the balmy breath of morn,
That ſhakes the dew-drops from the thorn;
It is the early bluſhing roſe,
When round its fragrant ſweets it throws;
It is the muſic of the ſpheres,
Celeſtial ſounds! which ſtrike our ears
(Fraught with harmony and love!)
That charms the angelic choirs above!

Sure endleſs tranſports, joys divine
Await *his fate* that's join'd with *thine!*
Oh! may'ſt thou—gentle fair one!—find
In that *bleſs'd man* a *kindred mind!*
A mind with various knowledge ſtor'd,
Still entertainment to afford!
The tedious moments to improve,
(For languor is the bane of love!)
A mind, which heav'n at *once* ſhall bleſs
With *fortitude* and *tenderneſs!*
Which—ſhould misfortune harſly bear,
Can calm thy ſoul, and eaſe thy fear;
With ſoothing care each plaint remove,
And baniſh every ill with love!
A mind full of *religious* awe,
Where *conſcience* is the only law—
Which—tho' it virtue ever prize,—
Dark ſuperſtition ſhall deſpiſe—
Which—to no partial ſect confin'd—
Prays happineſs to all mankind—
He, who ſtill bows to Heav'n's high will,
Each earthly duty muſt fulfill.

Laſt—may he—conſcious of thy worth—
Find thee the greateſt good on earth!
Think all the joys that brighten life
Are to be found in *ſuch a wife!*

Sept. 3, 1795. EMILIUS.

TO MR. ———, ON SEEING A FRIEND'S PICTURE DRAWN, BY HIM.

SAY—whence can paint aſſume ſuch grace
To animate the mimic face,
That face where all that's good and wiſe
Starts into life and ſtrikes our eyes.
And where by thy creative art,
Thoſe graces ſhine that deck his heart,
There fortitude and friendſhip ſhine,
Confeſt in every living line.
There breaths philoſophy, and there
A calm inſpired exalted air.
Like Homer when his lyre he ſtrung,
And Illion's woes divinely ſung,
Or Maco, when in lofty lays,
He hymn'd Polio's golden days.
Let others boaſt the ſkill to trace,
Some faint reſemblance of the face,
But you the powerful magic know,
Diſtinct the ſecret ſoul to ſhow.
In thee that excellence we find,
At once to paint the face and mind.

WESTBY O'BRIEN.

LINES WRITTEN ON SEEING A YOUNG LADY WEEP.

AH! thoughtleſs Maria wipe thoſe tears,
Nor dim the brilliant ray—
Whoſe luſtre ſcorches human hearts,
And emulates the day.

Remember nymph how ſhort the date,
Of every beauteous flower;
The roſe that now adorns your cheek,
May periſh in the ſhower.

WESTBY O'BRIEN.

ODE TO WAR.

SHRILL war! of diſcord the fell child,
Of aſpect rough, and form wild;
Grim tyrant of terrific mein,
Creator of acuteſt pain;
Ah! ceaſe thy wild rais'd iron hand,
Nor ſteep in blood the ſinking land.
And oh! mild peace, avert the blow
Which aims to lay the valiant low.
Dread war! whoſe black invidious breath
Is ſatisfi'd with nought but death;
And moſt is pleas'd when valour fall,
And blood and ſlaughter ſtain thy hall;
For oh! the lover's parting groan,
The father's and the huſband's moan,
With pleaſure gluts thy craving eye,
Which only joys when thouſands die.

Triumphant

Triumphant ſmiles thy brows adorn,
As death and diſcord ſtain the morn.
No orphan's cry, no widows's tear,
Can gain acceſs unto thy ear,
Or ſpeak compaſſion in thy heart,
Or ſtop thy wild envenom'd dart.
Amid the loud tumultuous noiſe
Of battle's ſounds thou do'ſt rejoice,
No groan too deep to ſoothe thy ear,
Fierce war, whoſe glory is the tear
Which trembles in the mother's eye
When lo! her all is doom'd to die.
Thy arm vindictive aims at all;
By thee the brave, the gallant fall,
Then come ſeraphic peace, and end
This ſtrife,—with guardian power defend
The ſons of England, on them let ſafety ſmile,
And nought but quiet with her form benign
Illume her walls, and fill her favour'd iſle!

*Waterford, Auguſt* 28, 1795. LAURA.

### Elegiac Lines on Earl Fitzwilliam's departure.

AND thou art gone Fitzwilliam!—and with thee
The hopes to each Hibernian heart moſt dear—
Thou from thy glorious courſe withdrawn, and we
Diſappointed 'mid our joy for bliſs ſo near.

For to our eye the ſcenes of promiſe, bright
With our loved country's ripening glories, roſe—
Where ſocial love, (to all each equal right
Imparted,) ſoothed paſſion to repoſe.—

Ill-fated iſle! alas! enough ſevere
Thy former pangs, through many a mournful age—
Not now to ſwell thy ſorrows—not to tear
Thy fav'rite from thee—who would thoſe aſſuage.

His was the heart that felt for Ireland's woes,—
His the kind ear that liſten'd to her call,—
And his the zeal that, with the wiſh to cloſe
Her ev'ry wound, embrac'd her children all.

Waked by his genius—not leſs bright than frank,—
And by the ardor of his ſpirit warm'd,—
Ireland would ſcorn her low inglorious rank,—
By fav'ring nature for a higher form'd.

Oh! would to heav'n! thou had'ſt not bleſt our eyes
With thy fond preſence—ſince it proved thus ſore—
Then would no breaſt with pureſt paſſion riſe
For all had been as liſtleſs as before.

Then not ſo warm would we indulge the dream,
Of union ſmiling on our happy race—
All bleſt alike with freedom's genial beam—
Diff'rence of faith o'erlooked like that of face.

No ſorrow, then, would through the city ſpread,
Pierce ev'ry boſom—on each brow appear—
And the ſad hour, would not ſuch influence ſhed,
That ſaw the emotion at the parting tear.

Ah! ſcene of moving pathos! words how weak!—
Ev'n verſe how vain, with all the force of art,
To paint the full fine feelings—which to ſpeak
No tongue attempted——all was eye and heart!—

Nor was it the mere tranſport of a mob
Mov'd for the moment at the paſſing ſhew—
Ah! no—each breaſt that felt the parting throb
Will feel Fitzwilliam dear while life is ſo.—

Not ſuch alone—who reads the nation's heart,
In the unſought effuſions of regret—
Or hears the people's voice their thoughts impart,—
Muſt own they feel too grateful to forget.

Yes—(though weak ſlaves to ſloth or vicious luſt,
Viceroy on viceroy ruled, unbleſt with fame)—
Fitzwilliam! yes—to thy intentions juſt,
Millions unborn, will bleſs thy long-lived name.

Hib. Mag. Sept. 1795. Y—— S——

### Sonnet to the Lily of the Vale.

MIRANDA! mark, where, ſhrinking from the gale,
Its ſilken leaves yet moiſt with morning dew,
That fair faint flower, the lily of the vale,
Droops its meek head, and looks, methinks, like you!

Wrapp'd in its modeſt veil of tender green,
Its ſnowy bells a ſoft perfume diſpenſe,
And bending, as reluctant to be ſeen,
In ſimple lovelineſs it ſoothes the ſenſe.

With boſom bar'd to meet the gariſh day,
The glaring tulip, gaudy, undiſmay'd,
Offends the eye of taſte, which turns away,
And ſeeks the lily in her fragrant ſhade.

So, in unconſcious beauty, penſive, mild,
Miranda ſtill ſhall charm—Nature's ingenuous child.

### An antient Catch.

From a MS. of the time of queen Elizabeth, in the Britiſh Muſeum. (Veſpaſian, A. 25.)

FYLL the cuppe, Phylppe, and let us drynke a drame,
Ons or twyſe abowte the howſe and leave where we began.
I drynke to yow, ſweteharte, ſo mutch as here is in,
Deſyeringe you to follow me, and doo as I begyn s
And yf yow will not pledge [me], yow ſhall bere the blame,
I drynke to yow with all my harte, yf yow will pledge me the ſame.

# BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

## Intelligence Extracted from the London Gazette.

*Admiralty Office, Sept. 1, 1795.*

### Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Parker, Commander in chief of his Majesty's Ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Nepean, dated at Port Royal, Jamaica, the 29th of June, 1795.

THE Mosquito had been missing some time, but yesterday I received a letter from the master, dated Providence, the 9th instant, saying, that off Cape Maze (the east end of Cuba) they fell in with a republican sloop privateer called the National Razor, with 6 guns and 40 men, and engaged her from eight o'clock in the morning until three in the afternoon, when she struck to his majesty's colours; and that the next day they retook her prize, a Spanish brig from the Havannah to Carthagena, laden with flour; that being disabled he could not rejoin me at the Mole of St. Nicholas, agreeably to orders, but with a free wind made the best of his way to Providence, where he arrived with his prize and recapture in safety: I am sorry to add that he states that lieutenant M'Farlane, who commanded the Mosquito, was killed very early in the action.

### Extract of a Letter from Rear Admiral Parker, Commander in chief of his Majesty's Ships at Jamaica, to Mr. Nepean, dated at the Mole (St. Domingo) the 12th of July, 1795.

I am sorry to observe that my conjectures respecting the Flying Fish schooner are verified, she was captured on her passage down to Jamaica by two privateers, and carried into Leogane; but the time and circumstances I am yet unacquainted with, not having heard from lieutenant Seton.

### Extract of a Letter from Captain Alms, of his Majesty's Ship Reunion, to Mr. Nepean, dated at Sea, August 23, 1795.

PLEASE to acquaint my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that in pursuance of orders from admiral Duncan, I proceeded to sea from the Downs on the 8th instant, with the Isis and Vestal under my command, on a cruise, and on the 12th inst. was joined by his majesty's ship Stag. On the 22d inst. at one P. M. the high land of Jedder bearing N. E. two ships and a cutter were discovered to windward on the larboard tack, standing in shore, on which the squadron made sail after them, and I made the signal to prepare for battle. The Stag, having had the advantage by a shift of wind, got up with the sternmost at a quarter past four, P. M. when she began the action, and I am happy to add, that at a quarter past five, P. M. the ship with which she was engaged struck to her, during which time the remainder of the squadron were firing at and endeavouring to cut off the headmost frigate and cutter; but to my great mortification, I am sorry to say they effected their escape into the harbour of Egeroe at half past five P. M.

The frigate which struck to the Stag is called the Alliance, of 36 guns and 240 men: the other that escaped the Argo, of the same force, and the Nelly cutter, of 16 guns.

I have thought proper, for their lordships information, to send in the Alliance with my dispatches by lieutenant William Huggell, of his majesty's ship under my command, whom I recommend to their favour, who will inform their lordships with every proceeding of the chase and action; but as the Alliance struck to the Stag, have put Mr. Patrick Tonyn, her first lieutenant, to take charge of her, with orders to proceed to the Nore.

As the squadron has not received any material damage, I shall continue to execute the orders I received from admiral Duncan; and I hope it will meet with their lordships approbation.

Permit me to return my warmest and most sincere acknowledgments for the steady and gallant behaviour of captain Yorke, of his majesty's ship Stag, his officers and ship's company; and I likewise very much approve of the conduct of the Isis and Vestal, with the officers and ship's company of his majesty's ship Reunion under my command.

Enclosed is a list of the killed and wounded on board the respective ships, for their Lordships information.

*A list of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ships undermentioned, in the Action with the two Dutch frigates, off Egeroe harbour, the 22d of August, 1795.*

Reunion.—1 killed and 3 wounded.
Isis.—2 wounded.
Stag.—4 killed and 13 wounded.
Vestal.—None killed or wounded.

### Extract of a Letter from Sir Wm. Sydney Smith, Knt. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Diamond, to Mr. Nepean, dated off Rock Douvre, the 4th of September, 1795.

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of my lords commissioners of the admiralty, that his majesty's squadron under my orders, has had some success in the three days which have elapsed since the date of my last letter.

The corvette I was in pursuit of with the Diamond when I wrote last secured herself in Brehat. I had, however, the good fortune to fall in with another at day light in the morning of

of the 2d. Three quarters of an hour's chaſe brought us within gun ſhot of her. She endeavoured to elude our purſuit in the labyrinth of rocks before Treguier, but the attempt proved fatal to her, as ſhe ſtruck on the Roenna, and ſoon after filled and fell over.—We ceaſed our fire immediately, and ſent our boats to ſave the crew. Her own boats, which were towing her, ſaved as many as they could carry.—We were not fortunate enough to ſave more than nine. They reckon about 20 periſhed, beſides the captain, who was waſhed off the wreck a few minutes before our boats reached them. Her name was L'Aſſemblee Nationale, of 22 guns, eight pounders, on the main deck, and 200 men, from Breſt bound to St. Maloes. The ſwell was ſo great that ſhe went to pieces very ſoon, and we were obliged to anchor among the rocks to avoid a ſimilar fate.

Captain Dacres, who had been detached in the Childers, rejoined me this morning. On his return he fell in with and captured the Vigilant, French cutter, of ſix guns, one of the Garde de Cote in the bay of St. Brieux.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM LIEUTENANT PEARCE, OF THE MARINES, TO HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF PORTLAND, DATED TEPIC, NEW GALICIA, 200 LEAGUES TO THE N. W. OF THE CITY OF MEXICO, APRIL 25, 1795.

I HAVE the honour of acquainting your grace that, in obedience to your inſtructions, I proceeded from Monterrey to Nootka, in company with brigadier general Alava, the officer appointed on the part of the court of Spain, for finally terminating the negociations relative to that port; where, having ſatisfied myſelf reſpecting the ſtate of the country at the time of the arrival of the Spaniards, preparations were immediately made for diſmantling the fort, which the Spaniards had erected on an iſland that guarded the mouth of the harbour, and embarking the ordnance. By the morning of the 28th all the artillery were embarked; part on board of his Catholic majeſty's ſloop of war Activo, and part on board of the San Carlos guard ſhip. Brigadier general Alava and myſelf then met, agreeably to our reſpective inſtructions, on the place where formerly the Britiſh buildings ſtood, where we ſigned and exchanged the declaration and counter-declaration, for reſtoring theſe lands to his majeſty, as agreed upon by the two courts. After which ceremony I ordered the Britiſh flag to be hoiſted in token of poſſeſſion, and the general gave directions for the troops to embark.

[End Gaz.

*Exeter, Auguſt* 10, 1795.

A YOUNG regiment, called the Londonderry, commanded by viſcount Coninghame, and raiſed entirely among his lordſhip's tenantry in Ireland, marched in here to be paſſed by general Hotham, who ſhortly after arrived from Plymouth, for the ſaid purpoſe. On the regiment being paſſed, it was given to understand, that the whole was to be drafted into the 43d. Upon this murmurs of diſapprobation ran, as it were like a flaſh of lightning, throughout the whole line. The regiment was for this time diſmiſſed. On the Saturday following it was again aſſembled, but ſtill with a determined ſpirit not to be drafted. Lieutenant colonel Dennis, of the 43d, who attended in order to receive the drafts, immediately addreſſed them, endeavouring to perſuade the whole to return to its duty; but this was ineffectual, and the regiment was immediately formed into a circle, to have the articles of war read, in order that the ſerious conſequences of mutiny might be pointed out. A private, ſeemingly very active, darted out of the rank, and damned the articles of war, with all who belonged to them. Another of the ſame ſtamp had the audacity to attempt ſhooting ſome one or other of the officers, as he levelled a loaded muſket at them, but it flaſhed in the pan. The ringleader, by the boldneſs and perſeverance of the officers aſſembled, was immediately ſecured, and committed to the guard-houſe, and then the regiment was again diſmiſſed; whereupon the principal part of it, with their arms loaded and bayonets fixed, proceeded to releaſe the priſoner, but by the ſpirited conduct of the officers, the gates belonging to the caſtle, wherein was the guard-houſe, were ſhut, and the intention of the mutineers was fruſtrated.

They were again drawn upon the parade, when colonel Dennis addreſſed them in a very conciliatory manner, intimating, that if they would return to their duty, they ſhould meet with his protection, but if they ſtill perſevered in theirt mutinous conduct, they ſhould be ſeverely puniſhed. Their behaviour growing worſe and worſe, and the populace beginning to aſſemble in crowds, from which alarming conſequences were likely to enſue, they were ordered to repair to their quarters. This they peremptorily refuſed; whereupon the 25th light dragoons, who were quartered here, immediately aſſembled, and were ordered into ſeparate diviſions, by way of acting with greater chance of ſucceſs, ſhould neceſſity urge them, which I am ſorry to ſay was really the caſe.

Major Shadwell, who commanded the cavalry, gave the mutineers a certain time to recover their ſenſes, and exhorted them to return to their duty, or elſe force would be employed: this had no effect. The given time was now gone; the major holding his watch in his hand; gave the light dragoons orders to charge, which was immediately done by galloping in among them, and cutting down all who ſhewed the leaſt oppoſition: they were then driven to their quarters and diſarmed, and afterward to the caſtle-yard, where a court martial was immediately held at the drum head on one of the ringleaders, who was ſeverely puniſhed in the preſence of the regiment, now become rather cool. Some had their noſes cut off, others their arms; in ſhort a great many have been diſabled.

*Bridgewater, Aug.* 20.] On Tueſday came on, at our aſſizes, the trial of William White, for the murder of Miſs Maria Bally, a young ſchool-miſtreſs of Bath (to whom he had for ſome time paid his addreſſes, which, in the ſe-

quel, ſhe had forbidden) by ſhooting her with a piſtol, in the preſence of her ſcholars.—After the witneſſes for the crown had been examined, he was aſked if he had any thing to ſay in his defence: he replied that he left his caſe entirely to the counſel, who called three witneſſes to prove the inſanity of the priſoner, but their evidence went merely to a dejection of ſpirits he had manifeſted previous to the murder.

The jury, without heſitation, returned a verdict guilty.—The judge, then in a moſt ſolemn manner, proceeded to paſs ſentence.

White was compoſed during the greater part of the trial, and heard the ſentence with reſignation, bowing ſubmiſſively to the court, and particularly to the proſecutor. He then ſhook hands with the witneſſes that had appeared againſt him, ſaying they had ſpoken nothing but what was truth.

He was taken from the priſon about half an hour after ten o'clock on Thurſday morning; the cart in about ten minutes arrived at the place of execution. He ſpent half an hour in fervent prayer with the county chaplain and another miniſter. He afterward addreſſed the numerous ſpectators in a clear connected ſpeech of full twenty minutes, in which he quoted many paſſages from Dr. Young's Night Thoughts, and cautioned the younger part of his hearers to be careful how they formed connections, and when formed not to trifle with each other's feelings.—When the clergyman left the cart he remained compoſed, and met his fate with becoming fortitude.

### Letter from Louis XVIII. to the Pope.

"IT is with the moſt lively ſorrow that I inform your holineſs of the death of king Louis XVII. my honoured lord and nephew, who on the 8th of this month ſunk under the preſſure of the rigorous treatment which he inceſſantly experienced from the aſſaſſins of his auguſt father. Become by his death moſt chriſtian king, I am ſenſible of the obligations which ſuch a title implies upon me; and the firſt of my cares will be, to make the Roman Catholic religion flouriſh in my kingdom. Your holineſs has long been acquainted with my ſentiments of veneration for your perſon, and attachment to the holy ſee. You will always find them in the eldeſt ſon of the church, who implores your apoſtolic benediction. I am, moſt holy father, your holineſs's very zealous ſon, (Signed)

*Verona, 24th June.* LOUIS."

### ANSWER.

Pius VI. to our very dear Son in Jesus Christ, Louis XVIII. of France and Navarre, the most Christian King.

"*Very dear Son,*

"IT was with real regret that we learned the premature death of your illuſtrious and unfortunate nephew, with the melancholy circumſtances attending it. We have not ceaſed to invoke Divine Providence, that he may deign to fortify and encourage your majeſty, that you may be enabled in theſe times of calamity to ſupport the burden of the crown of your anceſtors.

"The misfortunes and adverſities that have inceſſantly preſſed upon you ſince your departure from France, have been intimately felt by every one. But to theſe misfortunes there is an end. - - - - - - - Confide then in the infinite mercy of the Almighty; he alone will decide between you and the French people—Whether they ought to be republicans, or whether they ſhall be ſubject to a king. His will, which ſhall be freely made known by the people in the new national organization, ſhall undoubtedly decide upon that heroic ſacrifice which is worthy to be made by a ſoul like yours in favour of the repoſe of human kind. The unequivocal principles of equity which have ſuperſeded the barbarous ſyſtem of terror under which France has groaned give us reaſon to hope that pacific reſolutions will be the fulfilment of the deſigns of the Almighty.

"Very dear ſon, whatever theſe may be, conſtantly depend upon our paternal ſolicitude, and the tender intereſt we ſhall not ceaſe to take in the concerns of the eldeſt ſon of the church.

"We give your majeſty our apoſtolical benediction, and pray to God that he will protect your lawful rights. - (Signed)

PIUS VI."

### At a meeting of the County of Monmouth, the following Requisition to the Sheriff Signed by several of the most respectable Inhabitants, was agreed to.

"THE conſtitution of this country leaves it among the moſt ſacred and important duties of Britons, to petition the crown or the legiſlature upon the preſſure or apprehenſion of public calamities.

"War, while drenching the plains of the Continent with human blood, has only menaced us, by one of its harbingers, famine, which, with all its horrid conſequences, is only ſuſpended by a harveſt far from being plentiful. Its return ſeems inevitable by the continuance of military meaſures, which, be their principles what they may, have the peculiar character of producing every where the very evils they have profeſſed to remedy.

"Our offices and ſituations enable us to diſcover the general ſentiment or wiſh of the country, which ſeems grounded on a conviction of the abſolute neceſſity of a ſpeedy peace; and we think it our duty to requeſt you to convene the nobility, gentry, clergy, freeholders, and other inhabitants, on a very early day, to conſider and propoſe ſuch an addreſs to the throne, as may accord with that ſentiment and wiſh.

"We truſt our fortunes, our characters, and the habit and language of our lives, will place us on the one hand far above the calumnies of thoſe who are enriched by human calamity; as

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we, on the other hand, abhor the efficacious co-operation of all thoſe who ſeek confuſion and anarchy under the maſks of reform and patriotiſm."

In conſequence of this requiſition, the ſheriff has requeſted a meeting for the above purpoſe on the 17th inſtant.

The French republic, and the landgrave of Heſſe Caſſel, have concluded a peace at Baſle, the 28th laſt month; by this treaty, the landgrave engages not to renew his ſubſidiary treaty with Great Britain; the other articles are ſimilar to thoſe concluded with the king of Pruſſia. The French keep in their poſſeſſion the fortreſs of Rheinfelds, the town of St. Goar, and part of the county of Katzenellonbogen, ſituate on the left bank of the Rhine, until a general pacification takes place with the other ſtates of Germany.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

### DUBLIN, *Auguſt* 24, 1795.

FOR ſeveral hours the city was conſiderably alarmed by an unuſual military preparation and buſtle. This, it appears, was occaſioned by the repugnance that a couple of new raiſed regiments, (the 104th and 111th) have declared againſt being draughted into others of older eſtabliſhment, which it is propoſed to complete within a certain limited number.

At the hour of relief, a great number of the populace (who ſeem to have intereſted themſelves much on this occaſion) aſſembled in the line of march of one of thoſe regiments, which had had the caſtle and the other guards of the city the preceding night, thinking that they would, perhaps, ſelect that moment to manifeſt their diſapprobation of the intended alteration, and not march to the barrack. Under this idea, and ſuppoſing they would eſſentially ſerve the cauſe they eſpouſed, a few unthinking idlers made an attempt to ſeize the ſtandard of the regiment, but the cavalry inſtantly diſperſed the rabble, and the foot, demeaning themſelves with the accuſtomed military regularity and good order, proceeded on their uſual route.

While the crowd continued in Parliament-ſtreet, a Mr. Atkinſon of Skinner-row, who it was alledged had ſpoken too freely on the tranſactions of the day, was ſeized on by lord T——, and Mr. ſerjeant B———, and committed to Newgate, and, after three days ſevere and cloſe confinement, was releaſed on giving bail in 400l. to ſtand his trial.

Anthony Corr, and Charles Grant, two journeymen ſilverſmiths, were committed to the new priſon, by alderman James, on a charge of having incited certain ſoldiers of the 104th regiment to mutiny. Several other perſons have been ſince taken up on ſimilar charges.

Thomas Fitzpatrick and Benjamin O'Brien, for hawking and crying a paper juſtifying and exciting the defenders, were taken up by the police; and Michael Reily, of Thomas-ſtreet, for printing the ſaid paper. They were all three brought before alderman Emerſon, and by him committed to Newgate.

*Sept.* 1.] Saturday divers bodies of horſe and foot were on active duty during the day and through the night. In the forenoon ſeveral perſons againſt whom informations had been lodged for defenderiſm were taken up, and underwent an examination at the caſtle, after which they were committed to Newgate.—The number under thoſe ſuſpicions amounted to forty, a few of whom are above the claſs of the vulgar.

Sunday night laſt the Clontarf Barge, with the ſurveyor, cockſwain, two boatmen, and three gentlemen, after an excurſion in the Bay, lay to at the quay of Ruſh. From ſome indirect information, obtained through a boy, they had foundation to ſuſpect the arrival of a ſmuggling cutter in the night, and had determined of courſe to ſeize her. Agreeable to their ſuſpicions, ſhe came in about 12 o'clock, and took up her birth cloſe to the barge. After a ſhort conſultation, which their want of arms alone rendered neceſſary, it was reſolved to board her. The cockſwain, with much ſpirit, ſeconded by the gentlemen, inſtantly boarded the ſmuggler, and overpowered her crew, ſix in number. Having no other weapons ſave two or three fowling pieces, and thoſe in no condition for uſe, it was conceived expedient to apply to the ſurveyor of Ruſh. One of the gentlemen, at imminent hazard, undertook this ſervice, and having appriſed that gentleman, who furniſhed them with fire-arms, they cut out the veſſel, and proceeded to ſea with her, before the people of the town could poſſibly interfere. She was ſafely lodged at the cuſtom-houſe quay.

7.] O'Connor, convicted of high treaſon, was this day executed at Naas; and his head was afterwards fixed on the top of the goal, on a ſpike ſeven feet high. *(We ſhall give his trial at large in our next.)*

Laſt week the inhabitants of Cork were thrown into much confuſion by a circumſtance ſimilar to that which is related above, the 105th and 113th regiments having declared a reſolution not to to ſuffer themſelves to be draughted, aſſigning nearly if not exactly the ſame reaſons for reſiſtance as the two regiments in our garriſon. In this determination they were encouraged by the mob, who inflamed their paſſions by adminiſtering liquor and promiſing them aſſiſtance. As the officers had vainly endeavoured by remonſtrance to correct the indiſcreet declarations of the men, it became neceſſary to have recourſe to other meaſures in order to repreſs this dangerous ſpirit of inſubordination, and to uſe coercive means if unavoidable. According to thoſe principles, ſome regiments from country cantonments were immediately marched into town, accompanied by artillery, and ſuch preparations made as

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evinced the neceſſity of ſubmiſſion; the malcontents therefore ſurrendered their arms. We are ſorry, however, that the irregularities committed by thoſe troops, who were called in on this occaſion were extremely reprehenſible, as we find by the following letter received from thence.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM CORK, SEPTEMBER 12, 1795.

LAST Saturday night and on Sunday, the peaceable inhabitants of this city received the groſſeſt uſage and the moſt barbarous treatment that a ruffian and wanton ſoldiery could poſſibly commit in a ſtormed town or enemy's country; after the citizens had been alarmed for two days and interrupted in their buſineſs, their ſhops ſhut by orders from the chief magiſtrate, and their lives endangered by the diſſentions of two regiments and their officers, the forces that had been called in to quell the inſurrection, proceeded to the moſt licentious acts.—They raviſhed women on Saturday night in many quarters of the town, attacked private houſes, demoliſhed windows, and cut and beat many people in the moſt deſperate manner.—The Louth militia and 7th dragoons were principally guilty of theſe ſhocking atrocities, as diſgraceful to military diſcipline as they are grievous to unoffending citizens—but this was not all; about five o'clock on Sunday afternoon, the 7th dragoons ſallied forth into the ſtreets, attacked the people indiſcriminately, at North-bridge, in Mallow-lane and in other ſtreets with drawn ſabres; cut them in a miſerable manner and ſtabbed them moſt inhumanly. It was truly lamentable to behold an old man, on North-bridge, endeavouring to run away, overtaken by one of theſe murderers, knocked down and pierced through the body!—We ſhall not heſitate to aſſert that theſe barbarous, wanton, and bloody exceſſes are ſhamefully diſgraceful both to the civil and military power.——Why were ſuch butchers allowed to remain in the city after the 105th and 113th regiments had laid down their arms, on Saturday afternoon? Why, if a city muſt be curſed with ſuch gueſts, were they not confined to their quarters? or why, if oppreſſively thrown on poor publicans, were they not diſarmed? Why allow the peace of one hundred thouſand inhabitants to be diſturbed for a moment, by the quarrels of infamous crimps—paid by the very people they dare inſult and maltreat? By what law of juſtice, reaſon or good police, will an *armed banditti* be allowed to roam like tigers among multitudes diſpirited and diſarmed?

On Monday night the dragoons attacked men and women, at an early hour.—On Coal-quay, they knocked down and ſtabbed a poor ſailor—at South-gate they violated a woman——a virtuous woman——a married woman.——A Mr. Baxter of Grattan-ſtreet, they ferociouſly cut with their ſabres at the end of Broad-lane.—In the North-main-ſtreet, they attacked Mr. L. Connor and another gentleman on their coming from the play, who only ſaved their lives by the reateſt intrepidity. They broke every lamp in Fiſhamble-lane, and many in the South-main-ſtreet, and demoliſhed many houſes of ill-fame. [E. P.

14.] Edward Hanlon, fife-major to the Fermanagh regiment of militia, was brought to town on a tranſmiſs warrant, and committed to the new priſon by alderman James, on a charge of high treaſon.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER FROM DROGHEDA, SEPTEMBER 15, 1795.

"SATURDAY night laſt, the houſe of a poor cottager in the barony of Murgalion, co. Meath, was attacked by four defenders—the poor fellow defended himſelf with great bravery for ſome time, but was at length overpowered, and knocked down—his wife enraged at ſeeing her huſband thus treated, took up a pitch-fork, and with undaunted courage laid on the ruffians with ſuch effect, that ſhe ſhortly levelled them with the earth. Her huſband having recovered from the violence of the blow he had received on his head, aſſiſted his wife, and they actually tied three of them, who were brought before a magiſtrate, and committed to gaol.

By accounts from the Black Lion, county of Meath, we hear that the defenders are committing nightly depredations. In that neighbourhood they attacked the houſe of Mr. Walſh, who keeps the flour mills, and obliged him, notwithſtanding he had ſix men in the houſe, to give up his arms.

The banditti afterwards went to the houſe of Mr. Taylor of the Black Lion, and fired upwards of ſixteen ſhots into the room where he, his wife, and children were; he returned the fire, and wounded one of them, when the party retired.

On Sunday night laſt, they went to the houſe of one Fullam a farmer near Navan, his mother mentioned the wickedneſs of their conduct, and wiſhed them to depart quietly; the ſavages deſired her to prepare for death, gave her only five minutes, and immediately after ſhot off the roof of her ſkull.

On the ſame night they went to one Mullins; on entering the houſe, one of the people inſide eſcaped out of a window, alarmed the neighbourhood, and had three of them taken and ſent to Trim; one of whom we hear, has turned approver, and acknowledged that he was concerned with the party who committed the above murder."

16.] Laſt Friday early in the morning, a party of defenders, about forty in number, came to the houſe of Mr. Walſh, about a mile from Swords. On being aſked what they wanted, they replied, he muſt deliver up his arms. He ſaid he had none; they told him they knew better. He declared he had only one old muſket, which they obliged him to give up, together with a powder horn. They then ordered him to ſwear that he would never proſecute or give evidence againſt a defender, and that he had delivered up all the arms and ammunition he had in his poſſeſſion. To the latter part he was willing enough to ſwear, but he heſitated as to the former, till

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one of them pointed a muſquet againſt his breaſt, and thus compelled him to take the oath. They then departed without offering him any other violence, or doing any miſchief.

On Monday laſt about one o'clock, the houſe of ſir Henry Wilkinſon, of Corballis, near Santry, was attacked by a numerous party of defenders: they firſt rapped at the door, which not being immediately opened, they broke in, and compelled the family to deliver to them all the arms in the houſe, which ſir H. thought proper to comply with, rather than attempt a reſiſtance to ſuch a numerous gang.

On Monday laſt the houſe of alderman Lynam, at Pickardſtown, was inveſted by a number of defenders, who carried off, according to their general practice, the arms of which they had information and were guilty, in this inſtance, of ſome further irregularities, by demoliſhing the windows and other outrages.

Mr. Hamilton Rowan arrived at Philadelphia, from Havre, on the 17th ult. He had a narrow eſcape;—the veſſel in which he ſailed was boarded by his majeſty's ſhip Melampus, and Mr. Rowan was introduced to the officer as a Mr. Thompſon, of South Carolina.

At the late aſſizes of Cavan, a woman was tried for murdering a child, by drowning it, convicted, and ſentenced to death. She had been frequently employed to bring infants from the country up to the poor-houſe in this city, and we ſuppoſe received this child for that purpoſe. When the ſentence of the law was going to be executed upon her, ſhe confeſſed, juſt before ſhe was turned off, that the child for whoſe murder ſhe was going to ſuffer, was the eleventh ſhe cruelly deſtroyed in that manner.

A child in Marlborough-ſtreet was bit by a dog which was not thought to be mad, a few days ago—but the hydrophobia coming on, with all its dreadful ſymptoms, the parents were obliged to conſent to have him taken off by ſmothering between two beds. The dog which had done no farther miſchief, was immediately deſtroyed.

21.] About half after nine o'clock on Friday evening, captains Armſtrong and Moore, of the Artillery, proceeding to town from the Black Rock, where they had dined, on their way from the Camp, were attacked by five footpads, near the chaiſe-ſtand in Baggot-ſtreet, one of whom ſnapped a piſtol at the driver of the carriage in order to oblige him to ſtop the vehicle. The doors having been opened by two of the gang, they were ſaluted, as a reſponſe to their demands, by the diſcharge of a caſe of piſtols, the ball from one of which entered immediately under the right eye of a ruffian named Hunt, perforating the head completely—this wretch's exit was therefore inſtantaneous; the other villain, a plaſterer, of the name of Toole, received a wound under the left breaſt, notwithſtanding which, incredible as it appears, he effected the robbery of one of the gentlemen. Capt. Moore in jumping from the carriage after the diſcharge of his piſtol, received a ſtroke of a cutlaſs from a third villain, and had got into conflict with the others, when he was inſtantly ſeconded by Capt. Armſtrong, who had picked up a ſword that had been in the poſſeſſion of Hunt, with which he run a miſcreant, named White, through the body: The other villains hereupon fled, and, favoured by the darkneſs of the night, effected their eſcape. Toole was brought to Anne's watch-houſe, where he ſurvived till about four o'clock in the morning, and White expired in Mary's-lane, ſomewhat later.

Hunt, though young, and of rather an apparently feeble frame, is ſaid to have been long in habits of the moſt profligate kind, having a ſpirit daring to the higheſt pitch of wickedneſs; indeed the whole of thoſe who, happily for ſociety, experienced this premature but well merited death, appear to have been fellows of uncommon boldneſs in their dangerous avocation, which they purſued with unremitting induſtry, being ſuppoſed to have perpetrated moſt of the robberies recently committed at different quarters in and about the metropolis.

In expectation of drawing ſome communication relative to his aſſociates, Inſpector Snee attended Toole at the watch-houſe in Anne-ſtreet, but notwithſtanding the rapid approaches of diſſolution, nothing in the way of diſcovery injurious to his ſurviving companions could be drawn from him; his only information was, that Hunt (after whom Mr. Shee had been ſome time in queſt, not only as a robber but a deſerter from two of the new regiments) had vowed vengeance againſt him, having declared his determination to ſhoot him whenever they met in circumſtances that might render it practicable. A guinea and ſeven ſhillings, the ſum of which Toole had robbed one of the gentlemen, were found on him, together with the inner caſe and works of a ſilver watch, the outer having, it is ſuppoſed, been pledged or ſold on a former occaſion.

## RECEIPT FOR MAKING POTATOE BREAD. BY DR. FOTHERGILL.

TAKE two or three pounds of potatoes, according to the ſize of the loaf you would make; boil them as in the common way of uſe: take the ſkin off, and whilſt warm, bruiſe them with a ſpoon, or a clean hand does better; put them into a diſh, or dripping-pan, before the fire, to let the moiſture evaporate, ſtirring them frequently, that no part grow hard; when dry, take them up, and rub them as fine as poſſible between the hands; then take three parts of flour and one part of the prepared potatoes (or equal quantities of each will make good bread), and, with water and yeaſt, make it, as uſual, into bread. It looks as fine as wheaten-bread and taſtes agreeably; it will keep moiſt near a week, and ſhould not be cut till it is full a day old, otherwiſe it will not appear ſufficiently baked, becauſe of the moiſture which the potatoes give it. Never cut potatoes in ſlices with a knife, either raw or boiled; break or bruiſe them with the hand or ſpoon, or they will not be ſoft."

## BIRTHS.

THE lady of Wm. Fletcher, eſq. M. P. of a ſon and heir.—At Blackrock, county Dublin, Mrs. Francis Edw. Ellis, a ſon and heir.—The lady of Henry Bruen, eſq. M. P. of a ſon

a ſon and heir.—The lady of lord viſcount Guildford of a ſon and heir.

## MARRIAGES.

THOMAS TOWERS, of Borris-a-Kean, county Tipperary, eſq. to Miſs Wiſe, of Booterſtown.—In London, lord viſcount Dungannon, ſon of the marchioneſs of Antrim, to the hon. Miſs Charlotte Fitzroy, eldeſt daughter of lord Southampton, and niece to the duke of Grafton.—Samuel Euſtace, of Lurgan, eſq. to Miſs Eliza Bowen, ſecond daughter of Thomas Bowen, eſq.—At the caſtle of Bray, John Park, of the county Armagh, eſq. to Mrs. Faulkner, relict of the late Thomas Todd Faulkner, eſq. and daughter of alderman Moncrieffe.—The rev. Mr. Griffith, to Miſs Sutcliff, only daughter of the late William Sutcliff, of Bolton-ſtreet, eſq.—Richard Roberts, of Ardimore, eſq. to Miſs Anne D'Eſterre, daughter of Norcott D'Eſterre, of Limerick, eſq.—Richard Shaw, of Limerick, eſq. to Miſs Hayes, daughter of William Hayes, of Whiteſtown, eſq.—William Morton, of Caſtle-ſtreet, eſq. to Miſs Archbold, of Mountjoy-ſquare.—The hon. Robert Leeſon, half brother to the earl of Milltown, to Miſs Grace Head, of Derry, in the county Tipperary.—William Harvey, of county Wexford, eſq. to Miſs Dorothea Croſbie, daughter of the hon. and rev. dean Croſbie.—The rev. Mr. Hoare, eldeſt ſon of the rev. dean Hoare, of Limerick, to Miſs Newenham, eldeſt daughter of ſir Edward Newenham.——At Limerick, Thomas Maunſell, eſq. to Miſs Dorothea Grace Maunſell, daughter of the rev. doctor Maunſell.—In Comber, Hugh Gilleſpie, eſq to Miſs Mortimer.—The rev. James Nelſon, of Downpatrick, to Miſs Craig, of Carricknob.—John Sealy Townſend, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Handcock, only daughter of the late governor Handcock.—The rev. Arthur Colley, of Bellcarrig, county of Wexford, to Miſs Pentland, daughter of John Pentland, of Hollymount, county of Dublin, eſq.

## DEATHS.

THOMAS JAMES FORTESCUE, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the county Louth, eldeſt ſon of the late right hon. James Forteſcue, and nephew and preſumptive heir to the earl of Clermont.—The 23d of July, at his ſeat at Clonbrock, county of Galway, Robert lord Clonbrock.—At Newbridge, the rev. John Seymour, rector of Abingdon, in the dioceſe of Caſhell.—In the Weſt Indies, ſir John Vaughan, knt. of the Bath, brother to the earl of Liſburn, lieutenant general of his majeſty's forces, governor of Berwick, colonel of the 46th regiment of foot, and a repreſentative in the parliament of Great Britain, for the town of Berwick.—Richard Walſh, of Fethard, county Tipperary, eſq.—In Grafton-ſtreet, Miſs Anne Pack, youngeſt daughter of the late rev. dean Pack, dean of Oſſory.—In Merrion-ſquare, Richard Baldwin, eſq.—At Bengal, the 13th of Oct. laſt, lieut. Alexander Mitchell, of the hon. Eaſt India company's ſervice, ſon of John Mitchell, of Monaghan, eſq.—At Kells, co. of Meath, the rev. Joſeph O'Farrell.—At Bath, Henrietta, lady viſcounteſs Tracy, relict of lord viſcount Tracy, of the kingdom of Ireland, and daughter of the late Peter Bathurſt, of Clarendon Park, county of Wilts, eſq.—At Roebuck, county of Dublin, Henry Mark Maſon, eſq. late a colonel of engineers, brother to the right hon. John Monk Maſon, and landwaiter for exports in the cuſtom-houſe.—In Abbey-ſtreet, George Woods, eſq.—Lately in France, general Ryan, ſecond ſon of the late Jeremiah Ryan, eſq. of Danganmore, in the county of Kilkenny, after having ſuffered a long confinement, in the caſtle of Bicetre, near Paris, and afterwards at Amiens, from whence he was ſome months ſince releaſed, through the intereſt of a friend of his younger brother, who lives in England. General Ryan ſerved in the Iriſh brigade in France in the year 1747.—At Limerick, Miſs Frances Pery, ſiſter to lord viſcount Pery, and aunt to lord Glentworth.—At Maham, near Portadown, Meredith Workman, eſq. of the ſtamp-office.—In Kildare, Thomas Palley, eſq. M. D.—At Liſburn, Anthony Hull, eſq.—In Great Longford ſtreet, the rev. Richard Butler, brother of the late lord viſcount Mount Garrett, and uncle to the earl of Kilkenny.—At Wexford, the rev. William Boyd, archdeacon of Ferns.—At Port-au-Prince, in the iſland of St. Domingo, lieut. col. Foote, of the 22d regiment of foot, ſon of Lundy Foote, of the city of Dublin, eſq.——At Athlone, Mrs. Iſdel, lady of Charles Iſdel, eſq.——At Kilkenny, Mrs. Palmer.——At New Roſs, county of Wexford, Charles Tottenham, ſenr. eſq. M. P. for the borough of Fethard, uncle to the earl of Ely, and father to Charles Tottenham, eſq. member for New Roſs.——At Killarney caſtle, county of Kerry, lord viſcount Kenmare.

## PROMOTIONS.

LORD viſcount Boyle, elected a burgeſs for the borough of Bandon.——By the univerſity of Leyden, the degree of doctor of divinity to the rev. William Parnell Millar, of the county of Cavan, Ireland, as a mark of their eſteem for his ſublime POEM on the LAST DAY.—John Bourke Fitzſimons, eſq to be inſpector general of exciſe and licences in the city of Dublin, in the room of William Montgomery, ſuperannuated.——The rev. Thomas Ryan, to be chancellor of the dioceſe of Emly, the rev. Mr. Benſon, reſigned.——The right hon. Barry Yelverton, chief baron of the exchequer, to be lord Yelverton, to him and his heirs male.——The hon. major William Charles Forteſcue, elected a knight of the ſhire for the county of Louth, (Thomas James Forteſcue, eſq. deceaſed.)——Alderman William Worthington, ſworn lord mayor, Humphrey Minchin, of Baggot-ſtreet, and William Stamer, of George's-hill, eſqrs. ſworn high ſheriffs of the city of Dublin, for the year enſuing.

## ERRATA.

IN Marriages for July laſt, inſtead of the right hon. Thomas Kelly to Miſs Tighe, read the "Rev. Thomas Kelly."

10 SE 56

*The Peerleſs Scrub.*